

SPORT & PASTIME

MAY 4, 1968

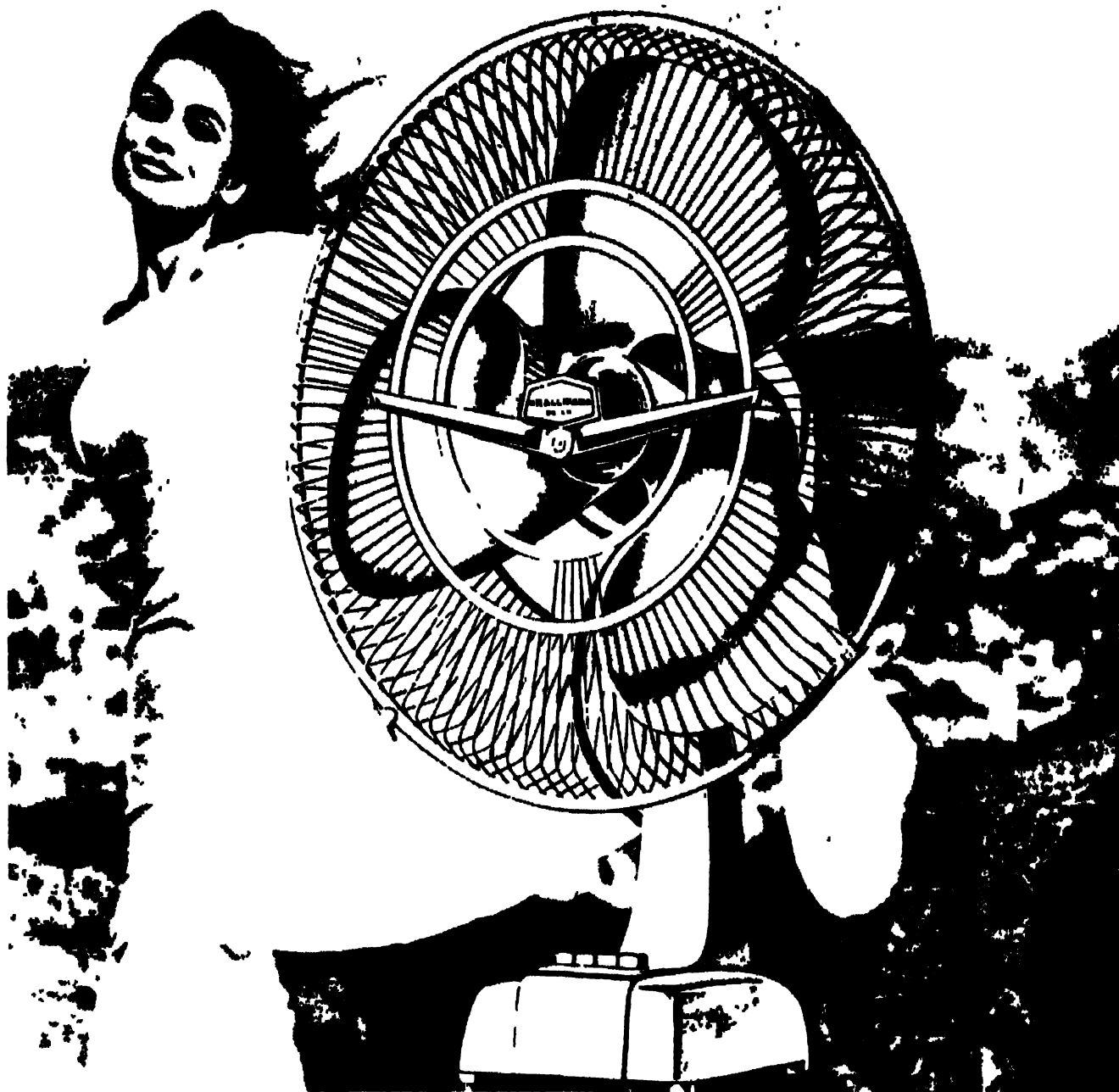
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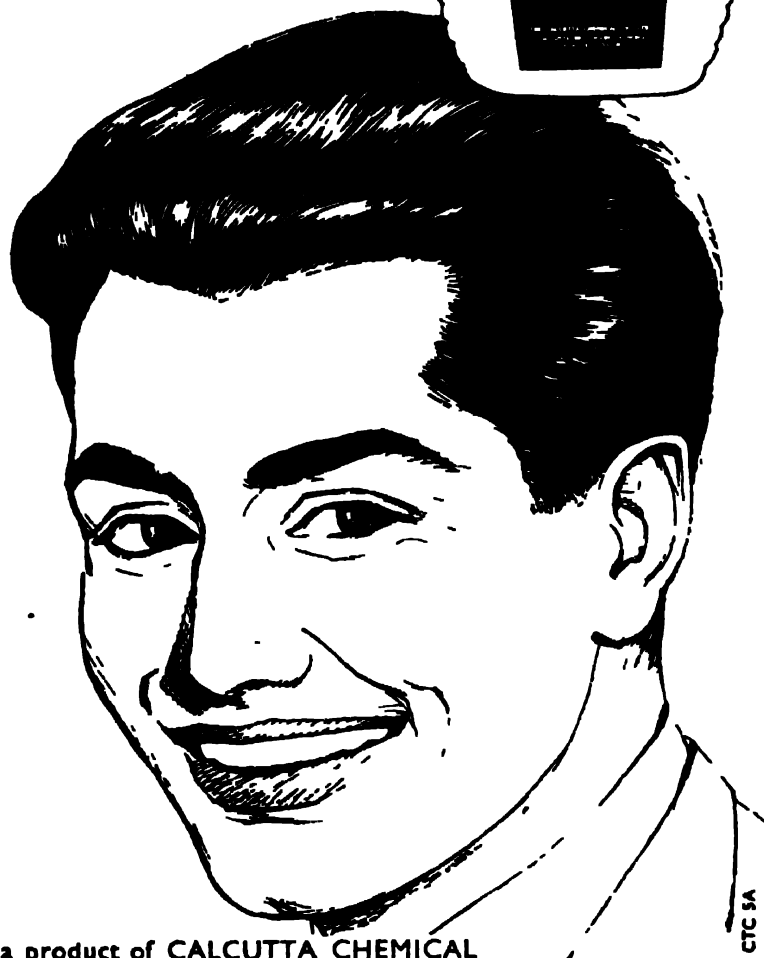
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Vol XXII

No. 18

SPORT & PASTIME

Week Ending Saturday,
May 4, 1968

ON THE COVER —

Time and again the West Indies skipper Garfield Sobers pulled his side from the brink of defeat with sterling performances with both bat and ball in the recently concluded series against England. Sobers passed another milestone in his career during the Fifth Test when he joined the select band of cricketers who have scored over 6000 in Test cricket—the feat taking him 65 matches.

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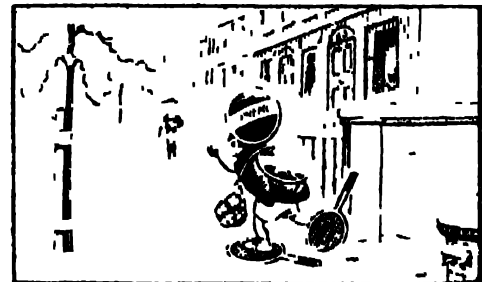
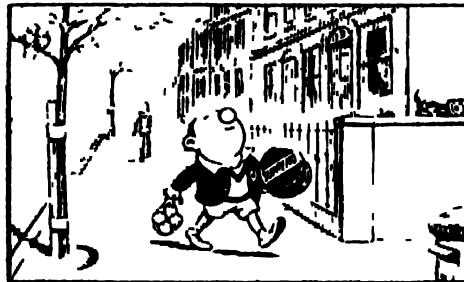
NEXT WEEK —

A Gourmet On The Field!

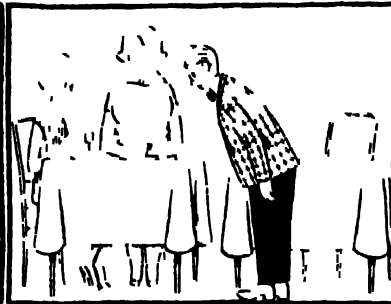
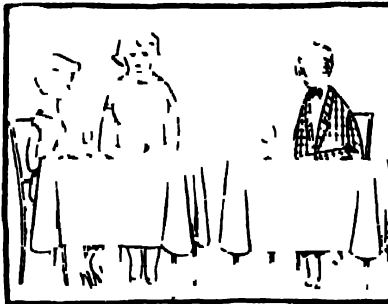
—Harvey Day



SPORTING SAM by Reg Wootton



MR SIMPLE MAN



THE LITTLE WOMAN

Do you know?



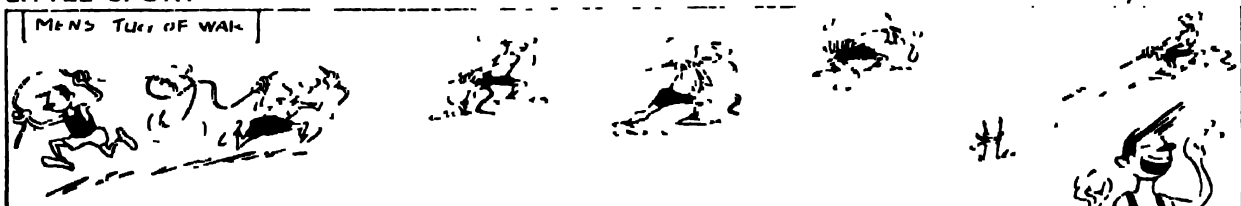
cerebrate
(sēr'ē-brāt) VERB
TO EXHIBIT OR EXPERIENCE
MENTAL ACTIVITY, HENCE,
TO THINK



"You know something? We're not really living-
we're just existing!"

LITTLE SPORT

By Rouson



OLYMPIC BATTLES-I

FIRST THREE SMASH WORLD RECORD!

The first article in a new series presenting the tense drama and thrill that pervaded many an Olympic struggle for supremacy.

By NORMAN HARRIS

LOVELOCK CUNNINGHAM AND BECALLI CHALLENGE FOR SUPREMACY IN THE EPIC 1,500 METRES AT THE 1936 BERLIN OLYMPICS THE THREE MEN SEEMED BOUND TOGETHER AS THOUGH LINKED BY A CHAIN

WHO shall choose between the three? Not I. Let them choose for themselves.

So said one of the despatches from Berlin on the day before the great race of the 1936 Olympic Games, the 1,500 metres. Everyone knew it was going to be a great race, nothing was more sure. The Golden Era of mile running was going to decide its champion and the choice had to lie between three men, each of whom were good enough to win and break the world record. In fact, they were all champion record holders and they were at the height of their career.

Glen Cunningham of the USA was the world record holder, the

mile with 4.68. He had the reputation of being a powerful, accurate pace-setter and a good finisher. Big-chested, his legs scarred from a childhood accident, he had a particularly resolute look about him. His obvious will to win, and a warm-up routine which often kept other competitors waiting, did not make him universally popular, he didn't seem to care.

Popular Champions

Luigi Becalli of Italy was the reigning Olympic champion, taking the title in Los Angeles by coming from behind with a tearaway finish. Later, he had equalled the world record for 1,500 metres and then beaten it. This, in turn, had just been clipped by Bill Bonthron of the USA down to 3.18.8, but Bonthron had since retired. Becalli was a very neat runner with a quick, springy stride—the exact opposite of Cunningham's—and a great finisher. He was also a great enthusiast and very popular.

John Edward Lovelock, a New Zealander who lived and worked in England as a doctor, had held the mile record before Cunningham with a time of 4.76. He had run fewer fast

times than the other two, but he was more selective in his racing. He ran to win and not to break records. His stride was lighter even than Becalli's, his running style and general appearance altogether more delicate and finely attuned than anything else in athletics.

The only previous meeting of the three had been in the Los Angeles Olympics. In the intervening four years the score between Cunningham and Becalli was 1-0, between Cunningham and Lovelock 0-2, between Becalli and Lovelock 1-0. In other words none of them had been able to beat each of the other two in this time.

The presence of Cunningham seemed bound to ensure a fast pace, probably world-record pace. Becalli had shown himself capable of running hard right through a race, and had proven himself to be the fastest finisher. Proven himself that is, through reliability. Of Lovelock, no one could be quite sure. At his best, properly tuned, his finishing speed might be quicker than anyone's. On the other hand, Iron-Man Cunning-

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tain might have won the race before it came to the finish

No wonder then that the opening question was asked and left unanswered

The next afternoon the great stone stadium was packed to its very limits with a crowd of almost 120,000. The huge bowl trembled with the singing of "Über Alles" as Stoeck won the javelin for the Fatherland.

"Deutschland, Deutschland, Über alles, Über alles in der Welt" Germany Over All!

Everyone was waiting for the 1500 metres field to go to the mark. Everyone was waiting for the Führer to arrive in the Royal Box. The atmosphere was electric; the very air seemed brittle, as if one sudden shout from the crowd would crack and splinter. Then came a roar and a hundred thousand people rose as one. "Heil Heil Heil" Hitler had made his entrance.

The 12 runners went forward to the line at the top of the back straight. And now quite suddenly a vast silence, more unnerving even than the hush that descended on them as they waited for the gun.

German's Challenge

At the instant of the explosion time no longer stood still. The stop watches leapt into life; the 12 men unbound like sprinters; the crowd roared.

The first man to hit the front was Jerry Cornes of Britain, and Becalli followed. Lovelock ran beside Cunningham half way down the field. The pace was solid, perfect for the first lap, which they completed in exactly 30 seconds. They went through the full 400 metres in 61.

A German surge from mid field and a chant gathered force around the stadium, and then fell as Cunningham ploughed through past Becalli and Cornes into the lead. Lovelock went with him and settled into second place. Becalli followed Lovelock. The three were now in line. There was no chink among them as Cunningham led his stride deliberate and powerful.

The German Schauberg came up on the outside and the crowd thundered again, but running there for half a lap unable to gain admittance. Among the three, he fell back.

Then Ny of Sweden came up to take his place, and all the time Cunningham stayed rock-like in the lead, his stride still deliberate like the low beating of a drum, and all the time Lovelock was gliding behind him and Becalli stepped crisply behind Lovelock, as if a chain bound the three as one.

Lovelock's Burst

The pace was gradually becoming faster, yet none of the three showed any hint of strain. Ny was at their side like an intruder, sometimes he brushed against Lovelock. The hum from the crowd rose in the giant stone bowl; the staccato chant broke in again and then fell, and there was the hum again, waiting to be unleashed.

Ny bumped Cunningham the other

moved past Cunningham into the lead, as they came up to the bell. Lovelock slipped out to Cunningham's shoulder and Becalli closed up. The bell sounded, almost drowned out by the crowd.

Two-thirds around the top bend it happened. Lovelock surged forward to Ny's shoulder. Cunningham followed instantly. Lovelock passed Cunningham, moved back to the pole-line behind Ny's heels, then Lovelock went, as if his feet were a round ball with top-spin. He was into the long back-straight before Cunningham got around Ny and started the pursuit with Becalli chasing after. They had a gap of three yards to close.

Lovelock was moving like a leaf in the wind, but the chase was furious. Cunningham's stride was devouring the ground. Becalli was running like a quarter miler. Every inch of that three yards was bitterly contested as Lovelock tried to lengthen it.

They swept into the bend. Lovelock running with balance, grace and speed, yet looking so frail against Cunningham's thunderous charge. Still the margin was three yards. The corner ended, the straight opened. The shrieking of the crowd shook the

stadium, it was the sound of a gale in a mountain pass.

New Record

Lovelock still had a three yards lead as he straightened for home. And now his body tightened as he sought still more speed and found it. His hands were scissoring in front of him, driving his flying feet still faster. He went and further ahead. He looked back, saw he was clear, and glided the last 20 yards to the tape.

Up in the Royal Box Hitler eased back into his seat. Lovelock, as if switching off the engine and throwing the gearbox into neutral, drifted or around the top bend to pick up his tracksuit, and the applause followed him all the way.

The timekeepers' watches showed 3.47.8, a new world record by a whole second. Cunningham five yards back, and Becalli just behind him, were also under the old record. Never had they run as well for victory as in this defeat. Never had a victory been more worthily and more brilliantly won.

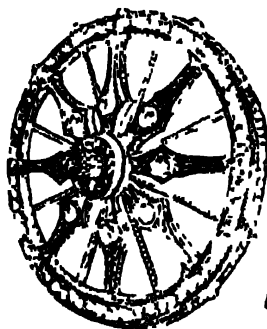
Of all the jewels in the Olympic crown, this race, this victory, glows and glitters like no other. — (To be continued).

KONARAK

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DEGREES

WHAT is the image of India on the cricket fields abroad? Failure is the rule and success the exception. Dr Triguna Sen has, in an outburst in Parliament said "Our teams are exposed to unequal competition abroad." There is some truth in his criticism but not the whole truth by a long chalk. Truth has to be sought elsewhere, certainly not in the Indian Parliament. Dr Sen's flair for criticism in this regard is negated by the statement of Lawry, the Australian cricket captain, at the end of the Brisbane Test. "The Indians deserved to win because they were the better side and played better cricket."

Before that Test, the Manager cables an SOS, Jaisimha lands in front of the wickets, with his reputation arriving earlier. He blazes into

of Man in the Middle Ages with his love of outdoor sports

Even in the busy world of to-day a certain amount of rest and sleep is necessary, but beyond that a change to an active and interesting occupation in play is more restful than complete idleness. Having lost its moorings to pristine purity of pleasure, play, through proliferation in corrupting atmosphere down the ages has fallen on evil days and on evil tongues. The causes that have plunged play into its present pathological condition are several and concomitant with the prevailing developments in the field of play. William Wordsworth contends "All good poetry is an outburst of powerful feelings." And so is play, an outburst of surplus energy. To experience that inner ecstasy that

ries and defeats, tradition, and a host of other things a player has to live upto. The rapture a good performance has for one is marred by a haunting anxiety to retain one's tenure of top position or one's place in a representative side

Vendable Talent

The recreation sought after, through play, is no longer meant exclusively for the participants. The passive recreation hankered for by the crowds on the sidelines or stands has assumed alarming proportions, with the passage of time. Increasing numbers of people advertise their presence in the stands for the prestige value of witnessing a Test match against West Indies, no matter whether one is competent to appreciate the finer points of the game or not. Lusty cheering and sharp criticism, deserved or otherwise, severely condition the mind of a player. Outrageous play of partisan spirit by the crowds and gross violation of the unwritten ethics of the game by players are not infrequent at all levels. Local, State, National and International. The present unfortunate tendency is to link National honour and prestige with a team's success against foreign teams. When our tennis team won its Davis Cup round in Calcutta congratulations were wired to it by the President and Prime Minister. Charged with high responsibility, naturally the team could not help but eagerly strive to fight the final in Australia, in spite of delicious cheering from the Indians seated a point behind. One must have felt that a hive of bees was lodged in his head and an automatic hammer in his hand, as he walked to the wickets in Brisbane wondering whether he should be killed alive.

Another discomforting development in the field of play is that it is now pursued purely for recognition, still in games and sports but not in life, as vendable talent. Professionalism has become a term for advertisement, technical institution or players for employment in every sector. Professionalism puts a simple and saving degree and turns professionals into progressively getting deluged and developing into performing and record-breaking robots. In the light of this we should consider the pros and cons of "open" tournament in tennis.

Limitless Joy

Under the cumulative influence of all these pulls and preoccupations the mind is stripped of its chances of achieving concentration. One of the stories one hears in the popular stands during a cricket Test match, describes Worrell as a new species of cricket curiosity. When the West Indies team takes batting, he is said to pad up and drop into a deep slumber with bat in hand, in a corner of the pavilion. When called upon to bat, in his turn, he would walk to the wickets and play in another dimension, so to say. His batting had the stillness of death for any ball except the best. One is not sure of the veracity of the account but

WHITHER CONCENTRATION IN SPORT?

By N. V. RAMANA

regal splendour with the bat, kindles, ravaging fires of batsmanship in the second knock, piles up an epic century, scores one more and lapses into his wonted form. Fingleton laments, "There was time to burn for Jaisimha to put his all to the test and try and win this match off his own hat. What glory there would have been for him having been flown out after initially being ignored by the selectors if he could pull this match off." Certainly, it would have been poetic justice done with vengeance. His captain, Pataudi, seems to have whispered the truth to Fingleton—he had never seen Jaisimha show such intense concentration.

Outdoor Sport

What is concentration and why did it fail the game's most publicised individual? To find the answer, one has perforce, to probe into the mechanics of playing the game. When Jesus said "Man does not live by bread alone," he should have preached not only the necessity of spiritual nourishment but also impliedly emphasised the need for play. One of the foremost instincts in bird, beast, and man is that of play. The animal work, when a privation is the motor of its activity, and it plays when the plentitude of force is the motor. When an exuberant life is excited to action. In spite of the needs of self-preservation and lack of facilities for self-gratification, the primitive man played games of his own invention. Nothing could restrain the exuberant vitality

comes to the poet on seeing a rainbow, one should play when the urge is supreme and irresistible

Love for Recognition

The urge to excel is inherent in sports and games. But, when this simple desire is instigated by unquenchable thirst for recognition, the evil is done. A simple wreath of olive was the peak of Greek ambition in the Olympic Games which represented the eternal youth, gaiety and beauty, that all ancient Greece was. But it did not stop there. When the victor returned to his city he was given an ovation by all the citizens, poets praised him in verse and sculptors honoured him in their work. The bestowing of knighthood and National awards to sportsmen is the modern version of the same practice. This unbridled love for recognition gives an undesirable slant to the act of winning and the first casualty is the playfair spirit. Obsessed with it, a player is precluded from acquiring proper poise and form to play at his best.

Statistics, score-books, records and press laurels induce an ungainly attraction for publicity. Vaulting ambition and the accompanying anxiety to win at all costs violently upset one's concentration. Uneasy throbbing of the heart and tortured aching of the nerves are the inescapable outcomes of play when joy and recreation are sought after. Memory also plays havoc with one's tranquillity of mind, when packed with past victo-

it illustrates a state of mind essential for concentration. Like the quality of mercy, concentration is not strained and it droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven. It comes to a mind totally free from all other considerations, except the supreme joy of playing the game. This joy is limitless and timeless. There is no yesterday and no to-morrow either. Yesterday has no use and to-morrow no meaning. What count, is the present moment when the batsman takes his stance and braces up for the stroke. And nothing else in the world count. Say:

Vyasa sent his son to King Janaka to mend the boy's waywardness. Janaka made a challenging request and the boy proudly agreed to fulfil it. He was asked to hold a cup full of oil, in his palm, without spilling a drop. During the period a round of enthralling dance was performed by an exquisitely beautiful girl. The king asked the boy how the dance was. The boy replied that he did not see any dance. That is the type of total awareness required for concentration.

A conditioned mind is a dull mind. Concentration comes to a still mind.

when concentration is the mind itself. With such a mind a batsman never misses the line of the ball and can look for runs where others look for troubles. A bowler can drop into fine length even with the first ball of the first over—with flight or swing as he likes and turn at will. Then cricket shall be bright to watch as well. It requires of the spectator also to banish his bias, prejudices and chauvinistic promptings of the heart and heartily acclaim every winner as his own man. Then shall play, like a thing of beauty, be a joy for ever.

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GOLDEN CONTENDERS-1

MASTER RUNNER

By A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

FEW men stride their world with such majesty as Jim Ryun. At 20 this intelligent, deeply religious, American University student is the fastest man from 800 metres to a mile.

In any other Olympic Games but, Mexico City this year, he would be favourite to emulate the feat of Peter Snell at Tokyo and win the 800 and 1,500 metres titles. But can even such a master runner as Ryun

Angeles and not only beat the only challenger left, Kip Keino of Kenya but impudently sliced 2.5 seconds off the once impregnable world 1,500 metres record set by Herb Elliott in the Rome Olympic Games with a time of 3 mins. 33.1 secs.

Ryun was groomed from an early age to prove that there are no athletics barriers man or even youth cannot destroy. This ruthless competitive philosophy became part of

The first of a new series of articles by experts on athletics highlighting some of the top contenders for Gold Medals in the forthcoming Olympic Games at Mexico in October.

conquer the breathless atmosphere of Mexico at 7,500 feet?

It is an agonising question and Ryun himself cannot provide an answer.

I know that in 1967 my performance improved after I had trained at altitude and then competed at sea level but I have no experience of attempting to reverse the procedure," says Ryun.

Under statement

'Improve' is a typical Ryun under statement. After a few weeks in the mountains he descended to Los

Angeles and not only beat the only challenger left, Kip Keino of Kenya but impudently sliced 2.5 seconds off the once impregnable world 1,500 metres record set by Herb Elliott in the Rome Olympic Games with a time of 3 mins. 33.1 secs.

At 17 Ryun had broken four minutes for a mile, a barrier which had defied man for decades—and also competed in the Tokyo Olympic Game.

Standing 6' 2" and weighing 111 stone, part-time newspaper photographer Ryun might well have been carved by nature for Olympic immortality. Yet only at Mexico will the world know whether he can beat the altitude and his fellow men—(To be continued).

CRICKET'S CHARACTERS

NO other game affords such scope for play of individual qualities and clash of personalities as cricket, though it is a team game. Its long history is full of those who have thrown their weight about in various ways and moods. HARVEY DAY, with his avidity for culling out facts, will bring some of these characters to the readers of SPORT & PASTIME in a new series "CRICKET'S CHARACTERS" starting with the issue of May 11. "Croucher" Jessop, "Fatty" Milburn and 'Buns' Thornion are some of the men that came to life under his touch.

DEY'S FINE DISPLAY

By OUR
CORRESPONDENT

UP-AND-COMING: Swapan Kumar Dey of the Accountant General's Office U.P. won the double crown in the open events of the Allahabad Inter-Office table tennis tournament held under the auspices of the Accounts Recreation Club (AGUP) at its halls.

Altogether 20 team participated in the team championship, the largest so far. Playing extra over table tennis and showing all round superiority youthful S. K. Dey, U.P. State player, completely out-placed Murari Bhattacharya, also of AGUP, in straight game (21-12, 21-13 and 21-6).

A cut above the rest Dey showed a wide range of fluent strokes. His technical functioned beautifully and he drove well on either flank. His perfectly timed backhand accurate backhand flick and top spin drive time and again caught his opponent on the wrong foot. Murari also played in a more free game but fell

THE TABLE TENNIS TEAM OF THE ACCOUNTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE U.P. WHICH WON THE INTER-OFFICE CHAMPIONSHIPS

owing and accuracy of his opponent's shots.

In the first two game Murari put up a plucky fight but in the third Swapan Kumar unleashed a barrage of attacking strokes and won his opponent off his feet. He took this game at the cost of only 3 points.

In the double final combining effectively with Daroga Ram Dey defeated Murari Bhattacharya and Robin Chakravarty by three game to one (21-8, 22-20, 13-21 and 21-13). Some fine rallies were witnessed in this match. Dey was the dominating figure on the court. Daroga Ram also played a very steady game and combined very well with Dey. Murari and Robin showed good

team work but wilted against the all-out offensive tactics of their opponents. Their defence was good but they lacked the all round brilliance of their opponents.

AGUP represented by Murari Bhattacharya, Swapan Kumar Dey, Daroga Ram and Robin Chakravarty won the team championship defeating the AGUP B combination of N. N. Dhu, Ramakant, Govind Agarwala and Omkar Swarup Srivastava by three matches to one in the final.

In the first singles Narendra Nath Dhu gave his side the lead by defeating Merin Bhattacharya 21-18, 21-10. The match was played at a

Daroga Ram put their team on ahead by defeating M. N. Dhu and Ramakant 21-7 and 21-12. In the reverse singles Dey got the better of Dhu 21-14 and 21-9.

Mr. H. B. Bhu, Accountant General U.P. presided and Mrs. Bhu gave away the trophies.

Allahabad University champion Rajesh Agarwala won the Allahabad Gymkhana tennis single title defeating last year's runner up Amarnath Bhargava in the final played at the Allahabad Gymkhana centre court 6-2 and 8-6. Rajesh who had earlier beaten Subhas Bhargava the



new pair. Murari tried to force the game but in his desire to make every shot a winning one he was forced to errors. Dhu's occasional backhand flick proved winners. He was much the dealer of the two. In the other singles S. K. Dey defeated Ramakant in straight game 21-11 and 21-12. Ramakant showed good defence but lacked the speed to take of his adversary. S. K. Dey

was the dealer for the last two sets in the semi-final 6-3, 3-6 and 6-3, was in fine fettle. Playing an all-court game, he made judicious rushes to the net for kills. His backhand functioned very well. He also served and volleyed well.

Amarnath, who had beaten another favourite Kalyan Kumar Ghosh in the singles semi-final 6-4 and 6-4, failed to introduce his earlier form and was off-colour. Known for his speed, he was uncertain with his backhand and lobbed beyond the baseline on a number of occasions. His backhand however functioned well, saving him the first set, namely 6-4. Amarnath led 4-2 in the second but failed to drive home the advantage, losing at 6-8. With a bit of luck he could have won this set in which defence was called on numerous occasions. Amarnath lost his serve in the 14th game after defence had been called five times.

S. K. Chaudhan won two titles at the Kanpur District badminton championship held at the U.S.M. Medical College auditorium Kanpur. In the singles final he defeated A. Hoke Jain in straight game 15-11 and 15-10.

In combination with K. K. Phadnis S. K. Chaudhan also won the mens' doubles defeating V. N. Tinsari and S. K. Kohli in the final 15-8 and 15-8. Mrs. Shanno Arora won the women's singles title defeating Miss Veena Gaur 11-5 and 11-7.



SWAPAN KUMAR DEY OF A.G.U.P., WHO WON TWO TITLES IN THE INTER OFFICE TABLE TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIPS



RAJESH AGARWALA OF ALLAHABAD UNIVERSITY, WHO WON THE ALLAHABAD GYMKHANA MEN'S TENNIS TITLE

QUICK PASSES WIN MATCHES!

By GIAN SINGH

IT is often seen that a selfish forward adept in the art of dribbling spoils the attacking power of the whole forward-line by trying to go through and himself score instead of giving a quick pass to another forward, who could perhaps produce a goal. Such a forward places so much reliance on his dribbling that he moves with the ball from his own half and tries to take it to the opponent's goal with an individual effort. This is an uphill, if not an impossible, task particularly against a crowded defence. On the other hand if by chance a move is made through one of the wingers it is often noticed that none of the forwards are seen in the circle to receive the accurate cross pass from him.

Dhyan Chand, the greatest centre-forward, who was a wizard in dribbling, had such perfect control on the ball that many people thought that there was a magnet attached to his hockey stick which attracted the ball. Even with such perfection Dhyan Chand and Pinniger—the latter almost the best centre-half India has ever produced—always relied on a long well-placed pass to one of the wings. On many occasions Dhyan Chand did not take a shot at the goal even from a favourable position and preferred to give a pass to one of his colleagues if he considered that player to be in a better position.

Proper Use

Contrary to this our present day forwards give preference to dribbling even inside the circle to place themselves in a favourable position for scoring and do not think of giving a pass to an unmarked colleague standing in a favourable position to score. Thus goals are often lost by too much finessing in the circle. The most important and immediate need is to realise that a good combination between the centre and inners and wingers is far superior to any individual effort.

It has become a common tendency among the half-line players to dilly-

dally with the ball so much that they are not usually satisfied unless they outwit one or two opposing forwards before parting with the ball. They do succeed sometime in eluding the opponents, but often the result is that either their own forwards are covered by the opponent or are off-side when a pass eventually sent to them. The half-back who has the ability to dodge opponent need not indulge in such an unsafe operation when he can part with the ball safely by giving a quick pass to his closer or far off unmarked teammate. He should only use his skill to elude an opponent when there is no other alternative to make an opening. A half-back can give his best only by not indulging in spectacular stick-work at the cost of a possible delay.

In the heyday of Indian hockey supremacy when India used to beat other hockey playing countries by big margins it was not so much the poor standard of hockey played in other countries as the fashion to say the day that was responsible for our triumphs. The secret of India's success was the proper use of dribbling at the appropriate time and good teamwork. I never saw any half-back in 1936 and 1948 keeping the ball in his possession unnecessarily. I can name some of them: Pinniger, Masud, Banner and Kesho. The best centre-halves of their time were all very famous in distribution and in feeding the ball to their forwards with systematic and well-placed passes. Their wing-halves usually made good opening for their forwards. It was a treat to watch the pressure being laid on with long passes to one of their wing-forwards from their own half of the field. At the same time, realising that there would be no breathing space throughout the game, they would not hold the ball for a moment more than necessary, which helped in their keeping fresh till the end of the game. The present day player should realise that dribbling pays only when it is safe and a must.

Backs have also forgotten the golden principle of "never dribbling unless forced to do so." There is a growing tendency among them towards showing their skill before making a clearance. It should be realised that if a back loses the ball even once out of ten times by unnecessary dribbling it could result in a goal against his side. And this could reduce the value of his skill. It is always better to avoid unnecessary dribbling since this can prove costly sometimes. Clear the ball quickly. A quick clean hit particularly when the side is pressed is the most important factor in turning the defence into attack. My advice to defenders is that they must make it a rule not to resort to dribbling unless they are not in a position to make a well placed clearance without dribbling.

There is no doubt that skilful dribbling makes the game much more interesting from the spectator's point of view, but it must not be forgotten that the success of the team depends not upon the individual brilliance of its members but upon the successful welding together of the collective skill of the eleven players. It is a pity that our players irrespective of their position in attack or in defence have got into the habit of dribbling and cannot avoid it even when they encounter unfavourable ground conditions—heavy muddy or rough fields. Under these circumstances hard passes and scoop strokes alone can pay dividends. The art of dribbling is also declining as it is not being done with speed and gives an opportunity to the opponent to tackle again and again—thus failing to achieve the primary purpose of gaining ground.

Bad Habit

In conclusion, I would like to advise the forwards to keep in mind that it does not matter as to who gets the goal so long as they are scored. Since the credit goes to the team as a whole the forwards should refrain from making exclusive attempts and should rather develop the attack with combined movements and quick passes to their angles.

The middle-line should give up the bad habit of trying to dodge one or two players before parting with the ball, because not only is it safe to clear the ball quickly it also helps the players in preserving their stamina which, I think, is the main factor for winning games. The tendency of our players to dribble unnecessarily has an adverse effect on the result of the games and it should be dispensed with. The sooner the better. This alone can ensure us success at Mexico and perhaps in many more Olympics.

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SHRI RAMTIRTH YOGASHRAM

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The Australians were all out at 3.20 for 122, leaving England only 85 to win, with almost a day and a half to get them. It was an easy task.

The manner of Jones's dismissal, however, had given the Australians a cause. There was deep despondency in the dressing-room, but it was dramatically dispelled by Spofforth. His confidence was infectious, and it was now that he uttered one of the most famous phrases in the history of cricket.

"This thing", he said, "is done."

It is worth examining just how formidable a task it was that faced the Australians. The England side was stacked with batting. First there was W.G. himself. In the previous Test Match at the Oval two years earlier he had scored 152, and he was still beyond comparison as a batsman. There were Hornby and Barlow, the Old Trafford run-stealers of the Francis Thompson poem. There was George Ulyett, one of the best all-rounders of the day, whose scores in the Test series in Australia the previous winter had been 57, 23, 25, 67, 0, 23, 119 and 61, and who had been top scorer in the first innings. Maurice Read, of Surrey, and W. Barnes, of Notts, were two professional batsmen who had already scored heavily against the Australians, including a partnership of 158 in the Players' match only three weeks earlier, when Read had made 130 and Barnes 87. C. T. Studd was the most successful batsman of the year and the only man to score two centuries against the tourists. Then there were two more

TEN GREAT BOWLERS-3

and time. Now, as he bounded up to bowl from his curiously angled run, starting several yards to the offside of the batsman, he seemed with his sinister visage and sinuous figure to have converted the science of bowling into a black art. Several times he bounced the ball deliberately straight at Grace—the first recorded instance of intentional bodyline bowling in Test cricket—but the wicket was still slow and Grace was unperturbed. Spofforth reverted to his normal pace in England of fast-medium, at which speed he could get much more work on the ball, and Blackham stood up close. Knowing how closely Grace always watched his hand, Spofforth wrapped his fingers round the ball in all kinds of odd ways, trying to disguise his intentions. And always he carried the threat of that immensely fast ball, delivered with no apparent change of action.

It was a magnificent sight to see Spofforth bounding up to the wicket and into that final leap, the match in the balance, faced by the ponderous, upright figure of W.G. Grace. Close in at silly mid-on stood Boyle, ready to pounce on any ball that the batsman failed to keep down. Behind the batsman's back stood Horan at short leg. Bommer and Jones were at slip, Murdoch and Bannerman together at point. Six men close in on the bat. Garrett was at cover, Massie at mid-off, with Giffen the only outfielder at long-on, a carefully set snare for any batsman who swung at Spofforth's slower ball.

But the runs began to come, Garrett, fast-medium with

"OLD SPOFF" chaired!

By RALPH BARKER

even amateur batsmen in A. P. Lucas and A. G. Steel. Even the wicket-keeper, the Hon. Alfred Lyttelton, was a batsman in his own right who had opened the innings against the Australians and made good scores against them. These four amateurs, Studd, Lucas, Steel and Lyttelton, had been members of the Cambridge Past and Present side that had beaten the Australians ten days earlier. Only the No. 11, Peate, was not an accomplished batsman of the highest class.

Yet Spofforth insisted that it could be done.

The fluctuating fortunes of the day had already played havoc with the emotions of the crowd. For one man, indeed, the excitement had proved too much. When the Australian innings ended, forty-seven-year-old George Spender, of Brook Street, Hemmington, who was seated on the terraces, complained of feeling unwell. He got up, and almost at once fell to the ground, suffering an internal haemorrhage. He was carried to a room next to the pavilion and examined by several doctors, but already poor George Spender was dead.

Hornby had handled his bowling with real insight and tactical skill, but writing down his batting order in a manner that would please everybody was clearly beyond him. In the first innings he had solved the difficulty to some extent by relegating himself to No. 10. Now he rightly resolved that he must lead the side from the front. He must open himself with Grace.

Spofforth began at his fastest from the Gasworks end, forcing Blackham to stand back for the first time in the match. The time was 3.15. Unless England batted very slowly, the likelihood was that they would win well before six o'clock, the scheduled close of play.

Spofforth had slept very little the previous night, rehearsing ways of getting this formidable phalanx of batsmen out a sec-

ond time. Now, as he bounded up to bowl from his curiously angled run, starting several yards to the offside of the batsman, he seemed with his sinister visage and sinuous figure to have converted the science of bowling into a black art. Several times he bounced the ball deliberately straight at Grace—the first recorded instance of intentional bodyline bowling in Test cricket—but the wicket was still slow and Grace was unperturbed. Spofforth reverted to his normal pace in England of fast-medium, at which speed he could get much more work on the ball, and Blackham stood up close. Knowing how closely Grace always watched his hand, Spofforth wrapped his fingers round the ball in all kinds of odd ways, trying to disguise his intentions. And always he carried the threat of that immensely fast ball, delivered with no apparent change of action.

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But the runs began to come, Garrett, fast-medium with high action, bowled from the pavilion end, and Hornby set the score moving with a single. Grace broke his duck next ball, and two more singles came from Spofforth's second over. Grace was very nearly caught and bowled by Garrett, and then Hornby cut Spofforth sweetly for four. The score had reached 15 after eight overs when Spofforth clean bowled Hornby with a break-back, hitting his off-stump. That left 70 to win.

Barlow, the best defensive batsman in England, came next. The second ball he received was very similar to the one that bowled Hornby. Barlow was good enough to get an inside edge, but he could not keep it out of his wicket. 15 for 2.

Everyone had said that the Australians would be bound to make a fight of it. But an England defeat had not seemed even remotely possible. Now, as Ulyett joined Grace, the crowd began to wonder. In the next few minutes, however, the tension was quickly relieved. Grace drove Garrett for three and Spofforth for two, and then took seven runs from Spofforth's next over, driving him to leg in confident style to the accompaniment of loud and almost frenzied cheering. The score reached 30 for 2. Spofforth tried everything—top-spin, check-spin, break-back, cut and swerve, with every variation of pace imaginable, but Grace and Ulyett were equal to all he could offer. "I'd better try the other end," said Spofforth.

Spofforth went down to the pavilion end, replacing Garrett, and Boyle took over at the Gasworks end. It made no difference. Both batsmen went on hitting hard and freely. Ulyett did not always look safe but he was lively and aggressive, while Grace was evidently determined to stay there until the match was won. The 50 went up after fifty-five minutes, and England were coasting home, 35 to win, Grace and Ulyett well set, and six high-scoring batsmen to come. Bookmakers

Continued on next page

TEN GREAT BOWLERS-3

Cont.

in the crowd were offering 60-1 against an Australian victory

The wicket seemed as dead as ever. But there was no sign yet that the Australians had given up. Right from the start they had bowled and fielded with tremendous zest and keenness. In spite of their disappointments they had recovered their natural good humour. And in spite of their hopeless situation they seemed not to suffer from nerves. Blackham was still standing up to Spofforth, ignoring the risk of giving away byes. He was only able to do it because of their agreed signalling system.

Spofforth ran up to bowl to Ulyett, eight paces, arms wind-milling, then the final high action, the bicep almost brushing the ear. It was the really fast one. Blackham saw the signal, but Ulyett didn't spot it. He picked it up fairly early, but the ball skidded through and he got a touch. Blackham took the catch low down outside the off-stump and England were 51 for 3.

Ulyett had put on 96 valuable runs with Grace, restoring England's impregnable position. Now he made way for Lucas. 31 to win.

This thing can be done, said Spofforth again. This thing can be done. And he was admirably supported by Boyle. It was Boyle, indeed, who took the next and vital wicket. He held one back, Grace drove hard and a little too soon and didn't quite middle it, and Bannerman took the catch at mid-off. A yard higher, a yard to left or right, and it would have been four runs. Instead it was 53 for 1, last man 32.

With their champion gone, the crowd began to think the same way as Spofforth. I told you so, they muttered, through lips that were almost blue with cold, I told you so. These Australians are never beaten. They watched in agony as the Australians gathered together in animated clusters, already apparently scenting victory. But surely such a thing was impossible. 52 to win, and six good wickets still to fall. No defeat was impossible.

Lyttelton came in to partner Lucas. England mustn't lose another wicket just yet. Both men played with grim concentration. Lyttelton just managed to deflect Spofforth's faster one off his stumps, and the batsmen scampered three lucky runs. Then he hit a two and two singles, putting the 60 up. The time was a quarter to five. An hour and a quarter still to go, a whole day tomorrow, and only 25 to win.

The ground had dried sufficiently for Spofforth and Boyle to get more and more movement and life out of the pitch, but Lyttelton and Lucas held firm. Lucas took a single, and then Lyttelton turned Spofforth neatly to long leg for four, bringing the score to 65 and leaving only 20 to win.

Spofforth and Boyle now tightened up and put on the full pressure. The ball seemed impossible to get away. As maiden over followed maiden over the tension grew unbearable. The crowd lapsed into a heavy silence, and the tinkling of hansom cabs along the Harleyford Road could be clearly heard. The remaining batsmen, watching through the closed windows of the committee room, shivered with a mixture of cold and fright. Every cricketer knows what it is like to wait for his knock in a tight corner when he can't keep warm. A. G. Steel's teeth were chattering, he could not keep his jaw still. Barnes's teeth would have been chattering too if he had had any, but he wore false teeth and had taken them out.

At this crucial point, Hornby decided to change his batting order. Everything he had done so far in the match had been right. He had followed his instinct, and he was bound to do so again. C. I. Studd was next man in, Studd, the man with the highest average against the Australians that season. But in the first innings Studd had been bowled by a Spofforth break-back for 0. Hornby decided to put Steel, his Lancashire col-

SPORT & PASTimes

league, in next, to promote Read, who had carried out his bat for 19 in the first innings, to put Barnes in after Read, because these two had done so well together in the Players' match, and to hold Studd in reserve at No. 10. If all else failed, surely Studd would pull out something special to make sure of the match.

Studd, waiting with his pads on, felt so cold that he asked the Surrey secretary for a blanket. With this wrapped around him he marched up and down the committee room in nervous agitation, still shivering with cold.

Few cricket grounds can have equalled the drear, chill atmosphere of the Oval that afternoon. From the small brick pavilion the players looked out on a leaden, sombre scene that the light and the weather had drained of all colour. Surrounding the cockpit of the playing area was a panorama of grey, relieved only by the low white sight-screen at the far end of the ground. To the left of the sight-screen rose a tiered wooden stand whose occupants, exposed to the elements, huddled together for warmth. To the right of the sight-screen a marquee was almost hidden amongst the throng of people. Behind rose the three-headed monster of the Gas-works, ugly and strictly functional, dwarfing the tall chimneys of the riverside factories at Lambeth. Even the brick façades of the occasional cluster of houses that broke up the skyline with their varying elevations and outlines and their grey, back-street drabness, seemed to stare on the scene with cold indifference.

Meanwhile a war of attrition was being enacted in the middle. For twelve consecutive overs there were neither runs nor wickets. Sooner or later there must be a lapse of concentration on the part of one of the batsmen, or one of the bowlers must tire. Lucas was anchored at the far end, facing Spofforth, Lyttelton was opposed to Boyle. Whose nerve was going to break first?

At length Spofforth could stand it no longer. Everything that he could bowl to Lucas was met with the straightest bat in England, and at the end of the over he consulted with Murdoch. His idea was that he might break up the partnership if the batsmen changed ends and he could get a bowl at Lyttelton. It was arranged that if the batsmen had still not scored a run by the last ball of Boyle's next over, Boyle should give the batsman a single, even if this meant a mishield. Lyttelton in fact played the last ball to Bannerman at mid-off. Bannerman let it slip through his fingers, and the batsmen took one.

It was a bold move, because it broke the tension of that sequence of maidens and left England with only 19 to win. And it bore no fruit at first, Lyttelton defending with equal skill and stubbornness. Four more maiden overs followed before Spofforth at last beat Lyttelton with a ball that just took the top of the middle stump. 66 for 5.

One man in the crowd found to his astonishment that during those 17 overs for one run he had gnawed half-way through his umbrella handle. Even the hands of the scorers were unsteady, and their fingers trembled. There was half an hour left for play. Next man in was A. G. Steel.

Bowling from the pavilion end, Spofforth had achieved a position of strategic value. As each new batsman came in he had to pass Spofforth on his way to the crease. Each man was treated to so searching and baleful a stare that the existing nervousness was multiplied threefold. Horan, at short leg, was close enough to see the strain written on the batsmen's faces. Cold and nerves had induced a deathly pallor, and their lips were ashen grey.

Spofforth ran up to bowl to Steel. The light was beginning to deteriorate, Spofforth had the dark background of the stands behind him, and he bowled his fastest at Steel. Somehow Steel kept the ball out of his wicket, but he looked ill at ease. At the other end, though a late cut by Lucas off Boyle yielded four runs and brought a tumultuous cheering from the

crowd. They too were shivering and were greatly relieved to have something to applaud. 15 to win. Once again Spofforth ran up to bowl to Steel. The action was the same, but this time Spofforth held the ball back, Steel played a shade too soon, and there was Spofforth half-way down the pitch, almost on top of the batsman, to snap up the catch. 70 for 6.

Another tremendous cheer from the Oval crowd announced that their favourite Maurice Read was coming in next. Spofforth ran up to bowl. The applause had hardly subsided when amidst further terrific excitement it was seen that the wicket was broken and that Read was on his way back to the pavilion, clean bowled first ball. That was 70 for 7.

Defeat now stared England in the face, yet there was still some batting to come, enough surely to knock off a paltry 15 runs. Lucas was well set, Barnes was in next, Studd had been held in reserve, and even Peate had been known to make a few runs. If they kept their heads they must still win.

Spofforth tried a fast yorker on Barnes first ball, but Barnes came down on it hard and drove it to the on for two. It was the first score off Spofforth for ten overs. Next ball Spofforth for the first time beat not only the batsman but the wicket-keeper as well, and the ball ran down towards the sight-screen for three byes. That was five runs off two balls—nine to tie, ten to win.

It was the first time Blackham had faltered. The nerve of these two men, bowler and wicket-keeper, in ignoring the narrow margin of runs and going all out for a win, scorned to play for safety, amazed the crowd. There was no one to cover Blackham, yet apart from Spofforth's first over he had stood right up over the stumps the whole time, a constant nagging thro' it to each batsman.

Lucas had fiddled for an hour on a wicket that was taking more and more rain. Further in the innings Spofforth had once more rattled the ball six inches. Now he was sometimes turning a foot.

If Murdoch was frightened of anything it was that someone would hit a go at Boyle. It wanted only two or three hits to finish the game. But the medium-pace bowler round the wicket and running across the batsman from leg to off, was extremely hard to track. Murdoch felt in awe that there was nothing he could do now but leave things as they were, and he batted on, while Boyle bowled a mind-buster to Barnes.

Spofforth had now become virtually unplayable. In his last six balls he had got rid of Lytton, Steel and Read. Each wicket had freshened him, giving him new energy and life. He ran up to bowl to Lucas. Somehow Lucas scrambled the first three balls away, but the last one turned from outside the off stump and Lucas could only deflect it into his wicket. England were 75 for 8.

C. F. Studd was next, the man whom Hornby had kept back for this moment. He divested himself of his blanket and strode briskly out to the wicket, nervous—doubtedly but glad of the chance to get to grips with the situation at last and win himself up. For the moment, though, he was deprived of the strike. Over had been called, and Boyle was now bowling to Barnes.

Boyle was one of the great length bowlers, with a genuine movement from leg. Although he had taken only one wicket his contribution had been almost as important as Spofforth's. Indeed he had been even more economical, bowling 19 overs for 17 runs. And even now, when he ought have been forgiven for keeping the ball outside the off stump, he went on attacking the wicket. His second ball—right on a length and straight—Peate stepped to play it, and he was caught by Murdoch at point off his gloves. 76 for 9.

Peate the last man in was sipping a glass of champagne in anticipation of victory. When he saw that Barnes was out and that it would be only 100 he drained his glass and made his way out to the wicket.

"Leave it to Mr. Studd," called Hornby. The advice was echoed on all sides. But Peate was a character, with ideas of his own about batting, and he was determined to finish the match in true tail-ender's fashion with the minimum of hits. With his first shot he horrified the crowd and sent them into ecstasies at the same time by hitting right across the line and pulling Boyle to leg for two. If he had caught hold of it properly it would have been six. For good measure he darted out of his crease again, trying to persuade Studd to attempt a suicidal third run. Studd stayed where he was. One more ball and they would have to face Spofforth.

Seven to tie, eight to win. It could be done in two hits.

In vain did Hornby and the other England players exhort Peate, from the vast maudibility of the pavilion, to keep his end up and let Studd do it. The last ball of Boyle's over was just right—well up, and straight. Like all hitters, Peate liked them straight. He swung massively and missed. An awful groan swept round the Oval when it was seen that Peate had been bowled.

The black horde of spectators remained for a moment immobile, half-paralysed into complete, incredulous, stunned silence. Even the Press were too overcome to write or telegraph their copy. One hardened Oval habitué lay slumped over the back of his seat. Alcock, the Surrey secretary, thought he had another death on his hands, and he shook the man by the arm. The man stared up with a glazed look, then slumped back. "I don't know whether to cry," he said, "or be sick."

C. F. Studd, scorer of two centuries that year against the Australians, had been left stranded. He had not faced a single ball.

It was nearly a quarter of a minute before the crowd recovered and burst on to the field like the fragments of a bomb to intercept and cheer the Australians. All day the crowd had been strictly partisan. Now they forgot their momentary disappointment in their wild enthusiasm for the victors, and especially for one man. Spofforth had taken 7 wickets for 44 runs and 11 for 90 in the match (still the best bowling performance by any Australian against England) and the crowd chaired him off the field and up the steps into the pavilion. Such scenes have been repeated at the Oval many times, but no one who saw this one ever forgot it.

The inquests have gone on for eighty-odd years, and no doubt they will go on for ever. Certainly Australia had the best of the conditions on the second day. For the first hour the bowler had trouble with their footholds, the wicket was easy and the ball was greasy. Some thought Hornby should have tried to delay the start still further. But the point is that Hugh Massie took full advantage of these conditions and played a great innings. Australians subsequent misfortunes, and especially the dismissal of Murdoch, wiped out their advantage, and he was overruled all over when England were so only 85 to win.

Spofforth, afterwards, thought the wicket could not have been any better, but he thought that if England had chanced their run they must have won. Murdoch thought the same. It was a case of too much batting, with no one accustomed to going in at 8, 9 and 10. All the England players agreed that they should have won. Well, well, piped Grace, extracting a morsel of gloom from the gloom, "I left Studd to do 100 odd runs and they couldn't do it!"

The final comment came from Peate, the Yorkshire left hander. When asked why he had concentrated on defence, he said he was going to be illiterate on purpose to make the batsmen realise that even a Yorkshire batsman could not be

could play out Spofforth, and, but it

(from *Ten Great Bowlers* by Ralph Barker published by Chatto & Windus, London)—(To be Continued).

EAST Bengal, one of the top football clubs in the country, bagged the Kerala Football Association shield with a 3-0 victory over MRC Wellington, before a capacity crowd at the Lal Bahadur Stadium, Quilon.

This replayed final provided the crowd with a display of skilful and exciting soccer. East Bengal started with a flourish and scored the first goal in the eighth minute through Moulick who found the net after a corner kick.

Kuppuswamy, who spearheaded the MRC attack, initiated many dangerous moves which kept the East Bengal defenders busy. But the towering Thangaraj under the bar thwarted his efforts to find the target. The Bengal defenders, Mitra, Banerjee and Bhattacharya, were able to nip in the bud many of the forays by Kamachi and Kuppuswamy of MRC.

After the breather the MRC forwards continued their relentless efforts for an equaliser. But due to their lack of co-ordination and also the dourness of the Bengal backs, their attempts proved futile. In the closing minutes East Bengal increased its tally of goals through Antony and Bose.

In the earlier encounter MRC drew with East Bengal neither side scoring. From the kick-off to the

EAST BENGAL'S TRIUMPH

By OUR CORRESPONDENT

final whistle, MRC dominated the exchanges but seemed to do everything except score a goal.

It was not as if East Bengal had everything its own way in the earlier rounds. It had to give off its best particularly in the semi-final against Alind Recreation Club Kundara. The two teams drew their first encounter but in the replay East Bengal beat Alind 2-0. The absence of sharp shooters seemed to be Alind's main handicap. Alind, Moideen Kutty however won great admiration for it was he who carried the attack on his shoulders. He received good support from Bala-krishnan and Haridas, who initiated many good moves for their team during its earlier encounters. Haridas' absence was felt keenly in the semi-final against East Bengal.

MRC scored a 4-0 victory over EME Centre, Secunderabad, in the other semi-final. MRC's defenders Joseph, Francis and Ramadas gave a gallant display in this match. In the first-half Krishnan scored two goals and in the second-half Kuppuswamy and Kamachi scored once each.

The match between RAC, Bikaner and EME Centre, Secunderabad was keenly contested. EME beat RAC 3-2. Bir Bahadur Williams and Jayaraman scored for the winner and Sultan Khan and Magan Singh for RAC. The match between the Bangalore Eleven and the ASC Centre, Bangalore, aroused great interest but the raids made by Amjad Khan and his men shattered the defence of the ASC Centre who lost 0-4.

East Bengal defeated the Bangalore Eleven in the quarter-final. Though Bangalore Eleven played with better co-ordination, East Bengal made more of its scoring opportunities and won 3-1. One of the shock defeats was that of Leader Club Jullundur who was beaten by ASC Centre Bangalore 1-0.

THE STAR-STUDDED EAST BENGAL CLUB, CALCUTTA, WON THE HANDSOME KERALA FOOTBALL ASSOCIATION SHIELD, WITH A 3-0 VICTORY OVER MRC WELLINGTON AT QUILON.



MY BIGGEST BLOOMER-7

By JIMMY MELIA

Insults from Angry Fans!

THE "boo boys" among the Southampton crowd have occasionally given me a rough time, but having spent a great deal of my soccer career on Merseyside, I am used to it!

Nowhere in Britain to-day are the fans as inspiring as they are at Anfield, home of Liverpool. But they are also very critical and soon let a player know all about it if he falls short of the perfection they demand.

They gave me the verbal roasting of my life when I played for

Liverpool against Brighton and Hove Albion during the 1959-60 season. Liverpool was in the Second Division at the time but still drew big attendances. Brighton was leading 2-1 and I made the biggest goal miss of my life from the penalty spot in the 85th minute.

I shall never forget this mistake because when Liverpool was awarded the spot kick, Brighton's goalkeeper Dave Hollins came up to me and said "I bet you miss it!" "I bet I don't!" I retorted as he took up his position on the goal line.

Yet this brief exchange of words unsettled me and I somehow sensed that Hollins could be right!

I tried to hit a curving shot into the right hand corner of the net but put too much spin on the ball and it flew wide of the post.

How the Kop got on my back—they hurled insults at me and all I wanted was for the ground to open and swallow me! I have never experienced such a feeling of shame.

But thankfully I had the last laugh. Right on the final whistle I headed in a cross from Alan A'Court to make the score 2-2 and that's how the game finished.

Most important, I was back in the good books of the most remarkable fans in the land!—(In an interview to Dennis Drew).

(To be continued)

MAY 4, 1968.

Singh, one of the best forwards in the country was shadowed throughout the game, and this was largely responsible for Leader's defeat. Inder could hardly move without being confronted by more than one defender. A S C beat Leader 2-0.

Other teams that participated were Vasco Club, Goa, Thanjavur United Sports Club, Ceylon GSSA, State Transport, Trivandrum, A G's Office, Trivandrum, Southern Railway Institute, FACT, Alwaye Punjab Police Jullundur and Gurkha Training Centre.

A word of praise is due to the organisers for the excellent arrangements. The tournament aroused great interest and for its efficient conduct Mr C M Poulouse President and Mr K Thankappan Secretary Kerala Football Association deserve credit.



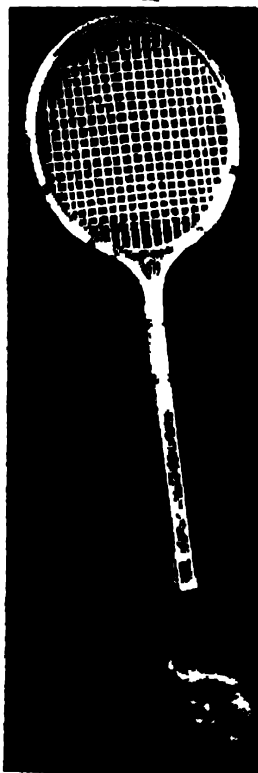
THE MADRAS REGIMENTAL CENTRE WELLINGTON THE RUNNER-UP IN THE KFA TOURNAMENT



Achieves

THE ROYAL GRAND DOUBLE CROWN

THE RACQUET THAT WON
THE NATIONAL SQUASH TITLE 1968



Royal Crown
SQUASH

THE RACQUET THAT WON
THE ASIAN BADMINTON TITLE 1965



Challenge Power
BADMINTON

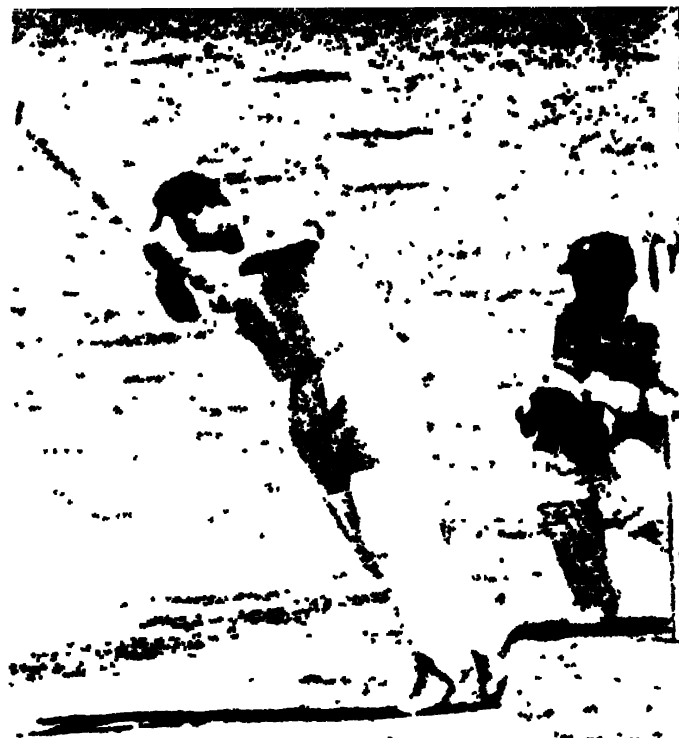
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ALLAHABAD BOMBAY CALCUTTA

KOYNA RELIEF FUND MATCH

The Prime Minister's XI scored a thrilling nine-run victory over the President's XI in the three day Koyna Relief Fund cricket match played at the Brabourne Stadium, Bombay. The scores: P.M.'s XI 391 for nine decl. and 249.

President's XI 329 for nine decl. and 302.



FORMER AUSTRALIAN TEST BATSMAN NORMAN O'NEILL JUMPS OUT TO DRIVE A BALL FROM SOLKAR IN HIS INNINGS OF 46 ON THE OPENING DAY OF THE KOYNA RELIEF FUND MATCH AT BOMBAY



O'NEILL (P.M.'S XI) CAUGHT BY INDRAJITSINH OFF WARDLE

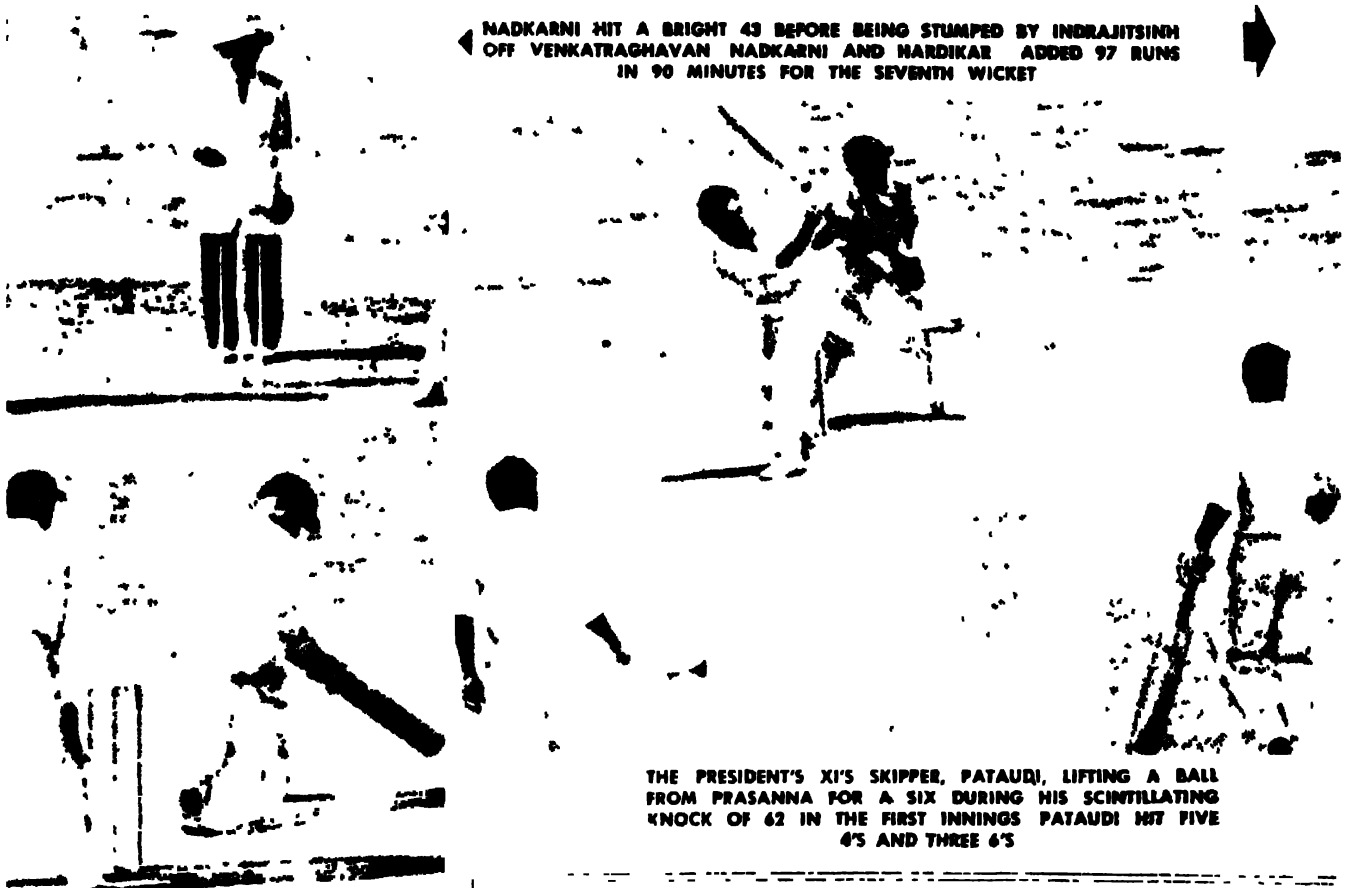


THE SKI'PER OF THE P.M.'S XI, HARDIKAR, WHO SCORED A MAGNIFICENT 105 PULLS A BALL TO THE BOUNDARY.

MAY 4, 1968.

9

◀ NADKARNI HIT A BRIGHT 43 BEFORE BEING STUMPED BY INDRAJITSINH OFF VENKATRAGHAYAN NADKARNI AND HARDIKAR ADDED 97 RUNS IN 90 MINUTES FOR THE SEVENTH WICKET ▶



THE PRESIDENT'S XI'S SKIPPER, PATAUDI, LIFTING A BALL FROM PRASANNA FOR A SIX DURING HIS SCINTILLATING KNOCK OF 62 IN THE FIRST INNINGS PATAUDI HIT FIVE 4'S AND THREE 6'S



PATAUDI (PRESIDENT'S XI) HAS HIS STUMPS KNOCKED BACK BY JAISIMHA FOR 26.

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KUNDERAN CAUGHT BY
INDPAJITSINH OFF DE-
SAI FOR 8 IN THE
P.M.'S XI SECOND
INNINGS



TRUEMAN IN CHARAC-
TERISTIC STYLE PEER
THROUGH HIS HAIR
AT SUBBA ROW'S UP
ROOTED OFF STUMP
THE TWO FORMER
ENGLAND STARS PAR-
TICIPATED IN THE
MATCH THE FORMER
FOR THE P.M.'S XI
AND THE LATTER FOR
THE PRESIDENT'S XI

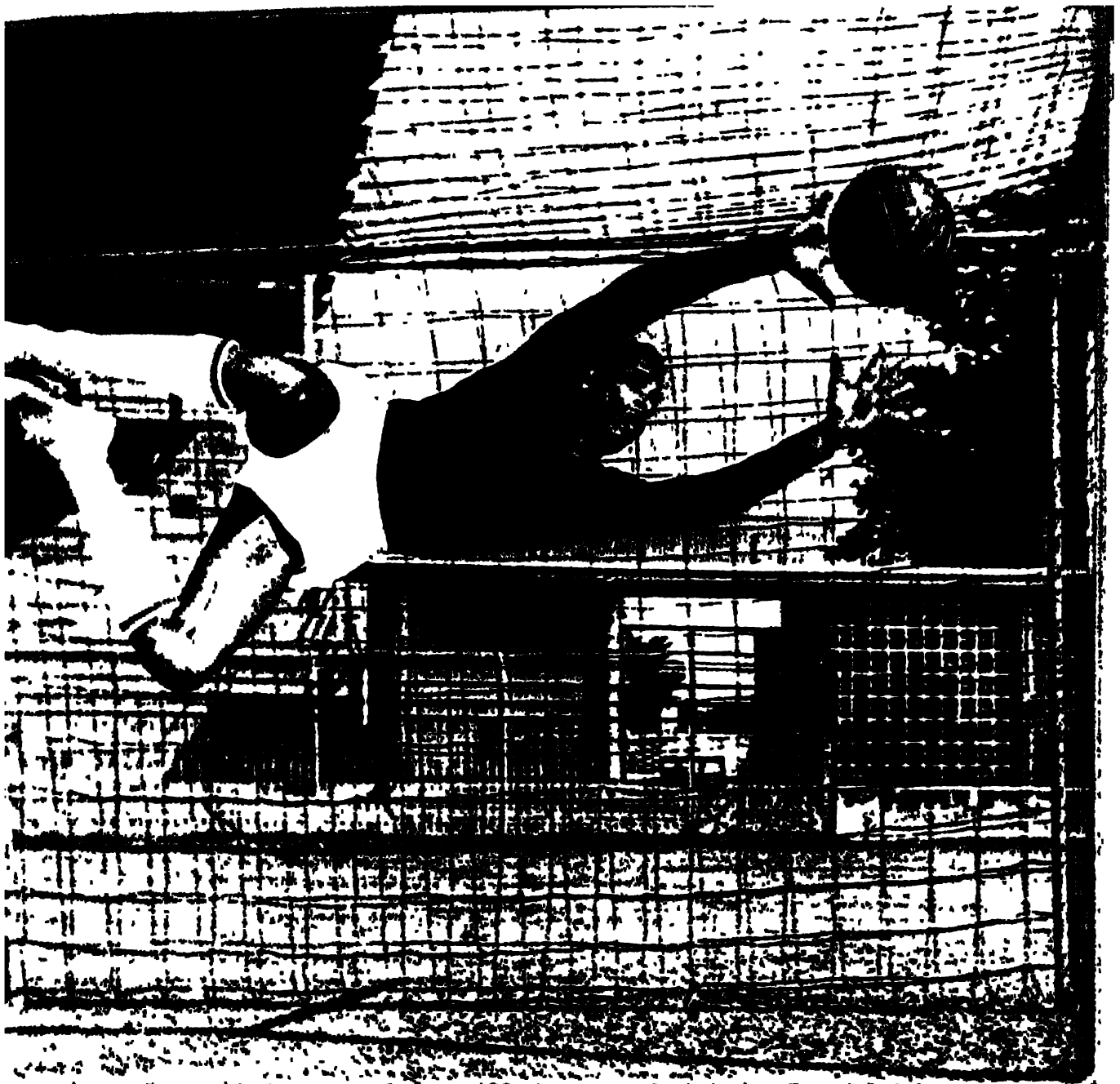
Koyna Relief Fund Match



PATAUDI PLAYED ANO-
THER SPARKLING
KNOCK FOR 61 IN
ONLY 52 MINUTES IN
THE SECOND INNINGS
HE IS SEEN HITTING A
STRAIGHT FLY

PICTURES
BY OUR
STAFF
PHOTOGRAPHER

BRIAN STATHAM, WHO
PLAYED FOR THE PRE-
SIDENT'S XI
BOWLING TO NAD



STAR IN THE MAKING

WITH GOAL-KEEPERS OF A HIGH CALIBRE BEING IN SHORT SUPPLY IN INDIA, THE APPEARANCE OF BOLAI DEY COMES LIKE A BREATH OF FRESH AIR HAILING FROM EAST BENGAL AND HAVING HAD THE DISTINCTION OF DONNING THE PAK SOCCER COLOURS AND ACCOMPANYING THE TEAM IN SOME OF ITS INTERNATIONAL TOURS DEY EMIGRATED TO CALCUTTA ONLY A COUPLE OF YEARS AGO HE AT ONCE MADE HIS MARK AND NOW ASSISTS THE MOHUN BAGAN CLUB HE HAD A FINE DEBUT AT CUTTACK GUARDING THE BENGAL GOAL IN A COUPLE OF MATCHES SUPPLE AND AGILE AND SAFE IN HIS WORK HE CAN BE GROOMED FOR HIGHER HONOURS

THE GREATEST British jockey against whom I rode in England was a short, thick set little man who was not quite five feet tall and was no stylist, but who had a natural balance on a horse which in a tight finish made him very difficult indeed to beat. His name was Sir Gordon Richards, ambassador at large to British racing and father confessor to all jockeys who were intelligent enough to seek his advice. Gordon Richards was a man of ability who would have made a success in whatever calling he chose because he was endowed with all the qualities which help men get to the top—intelligence, perseverance, a willingness to learn even at the most advanced stage of his career, and humility in the face of his own success.

In the tough world of racing jockeys are not often given to hero-worshipping men among their own ranks, but I think that all of us had that type of feeling for him. I know that on one occasion when I thought I had suffered an injustice at the hands of the stewards at a meeting at Newcastle, Gordon was the man to whom I turned for advice. I had ridden Henri de Navarre in a ten furlong race, and thinking about it beforehand, determined to follow Torcross. Billy Nevett's mount, Torcross, who usually made the pace in his races, was a hard puller. I did not want to let him settle down so as soon as he got to the front I let my mount reach his girth, my object being to make him pull. As soon as he did so I dropped my mount in behind him and I kept repeating this tactic. But I overdid it, because soon after we turned into Newcastle's four furlong straight, Torcross appeared to settle suddenly and Henri de Navarre shot clearly to the front much sooner than I wanted and he too began to tire. Nevett, seeing this happen, rode Torcross vigorously and that courageous horse finished gamely enough to beat Henri de Navarre by a head.

After the race the stewards under the chairmanship of the Duke of Roxburghe, held an inquiry into my riding. I explained my tactic which I claimed were quite sound although I had over-taxed the mount. I had concocted and Nevett who was called to my evidence, defended me. But the stewards found me guilty of having ridden an unjudicious race and fined me £25. In due course their finding naturally would appear in the *Chronicle* and I felt I could not redress an unprovoked slur on my riding ability would be accepted by the British racing world. I mentioned the matter to Lord Altondale, one of the owners for whom I then rode, and he made no comment, but a few days later I had a visit from one of the principals of Wetherbys, who are agents for the English Jockey Club. Their representative told me I had every right to appeal and this was the problem I took to Richard.

He advised me against going to appeal, arguing that while an appeal had a better possibility of succeeding, it would embitter the Jockey Club if they had to find a member of their own body—who was chairman of the Newcastle panel—"Beside," Gordon said earnestly, "you will find that a wrong has been done to you, the first people to be wronged it will be those who tried you." How sound his advice was became apparent a fortnight later when Henri de Navarre and Torcross met at Ripon under exactly the same conditions and over the same distance.

That day I was again riding at Newcastle and as I went into the enclosure Lord Altondale, one of whose horses was my mount for the race, told me that Torcross had beaten Henri de Navarre by three lengths. The Duke of Roxburghe had also heard the result and approached us

"It looks as though we made a mistake when we fined you, Britt I'm sorry," he said. When I was weighing out for the next race he walked up to me and said "I appreciate the way you have taken things." Then he shook hands with me. He was a great gentleman and I am sure that he would have made it known generally at the Jockey Club that the Newcastle stewards were mistaken and seen to it that there was no mark against me by those who counted in the British racing world. This single incident gave me the utmost faith in the system of British racing control. And more than ever, it made me realise how sound Gordon Richards's advice had been.

I do not agree with British claims that Gordon was the greatest rider ever. In my opinion, he was equal to, but no better than, the top Australian riders I met. Any average Australian racegoer seeing him for the first time would not have been greatly impressed, although he would immediately have recognised him as a strong, vigorous and tough rider.

Gordon, taught in the English style, didn't ride as short as the Australian jockey and didn't sit as far up on a

POST HASTE-17

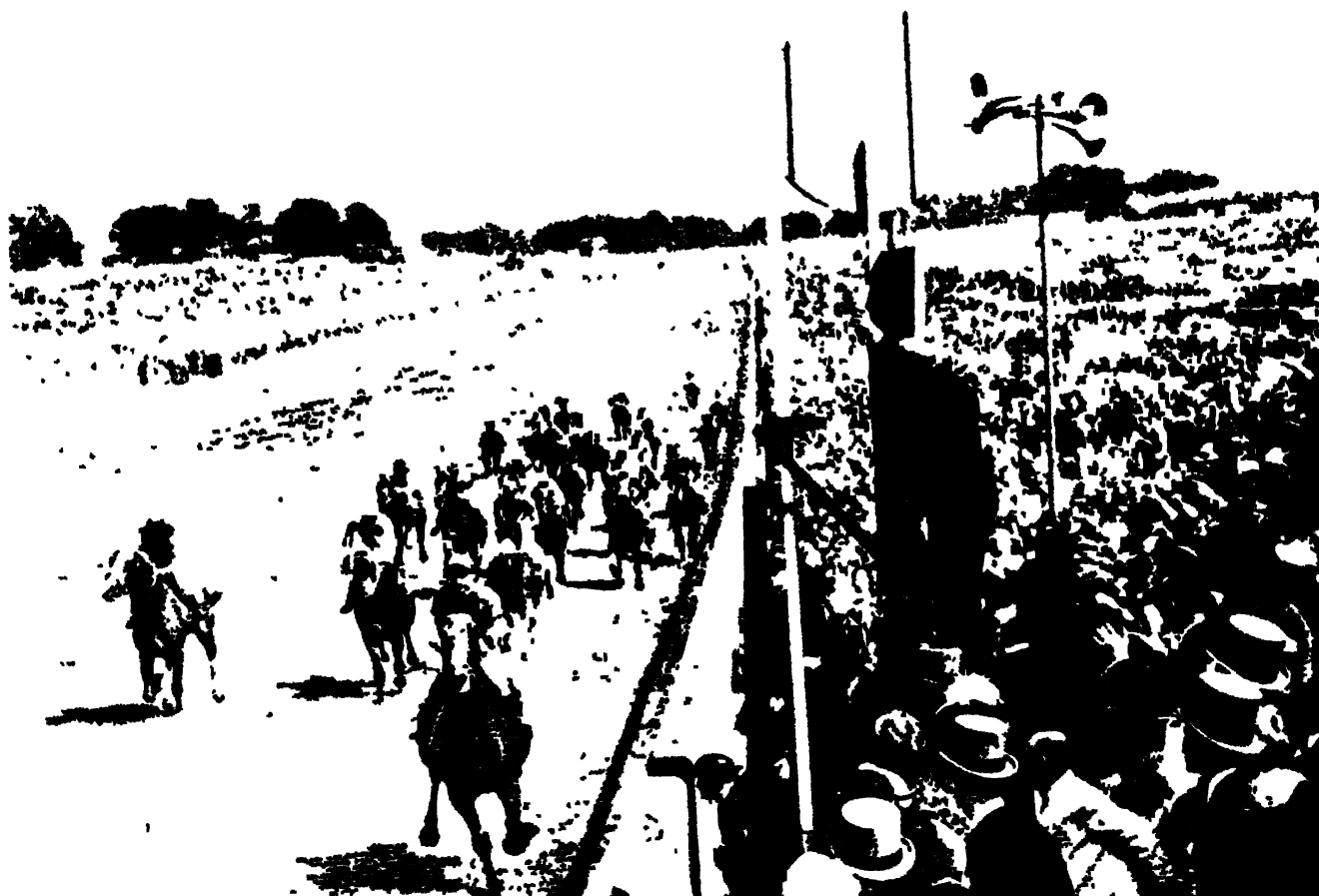
GENIUS ON THE SADDLE

By EDGAR BRITT

horse's neck. As with all English riders he also didn't sit quite so low in the saddle as his Australian counterpart and he was more apt to get up a little in a driving finish. These differences of style flowed solely from the varying methods of training in England and Australia. English horses generally are trained on the downs and moors where they have plenty of room to gallop, so jockeys can afford to give them a long rein, but in Australia horses are trained on the race tracks and because of the restricted area and sharp turns, riders have a tighter hold of their heads which makes them ride with a shorter rein.

Gordon was exceptionally smart out of the barriers, seemed to have his horse travelling well within two or three strides and appeared to strike a minimum of interference in a race. When he sent his horse into the lead, he was terribly hard to run down. Many times I followed him in a race and thought my mount was going better than his, but when I tackled him he often got a lot more out of his horse than I expected and still beat me. Of course there were times when I beat Gordon, but they did not occur often enough so far as I was concerned.

Gordon developed one particular tactic which won him a great many races in England. He had a habit of urging his mount to the front just before the turn, probably getting two or three lengths ahead which in many cases won him the race. This tactic would have been ideal on Australian courses, but English tracks have much longer straights and I sometimes thought Gordon had gone too soon. But he was not often proved wrong.



AT LAST! GORDON RICHARDS ACHIEVES HIS LIFE-LONG AMBITION WHEN HE PILOTEd PINZA TO VICTORY IN THE EPSOM DERBY IN 1953

I also noticed that if Gordon were following the leaders and his mount gave the slightest indication that it was going to tire he would use up a bit of speed he was holding in reserve and send his horse to the front. I asked him why he did this and he told me that once a horse "died" in a jockey's hands he had no hope of improving his position. Having felt that his mount was going to tire he had sent it to the front while it still had enough pace to get there.

Then often while unable to muster more speed it kept plodding along in front and hung on to win. Of course the horses behind him had tired also, trying to make up their ground. I used Gordon's method myself sometimes and it helped me win races especially when rain made the track slow.

Like most good jockeys Gordon thought carefully about each race before he went out and had a pretty fair idea where his horse and most of the opposition would be placed and would ride his race accordingly. But if anything unusual happened he was quick to size up the situation and alter his plan to conform with the changed conditions. He never took an unfair advantage over another rider, although he could take care of himself in any race and give as much as he took.

Gordon Richards was never too proud to learn. At the Epsom meeting in 1948 I rode four winners and Gordon had been on a lot of favourites, all of which had been beaten. When the meeting ended Gordon said to me, "When Epsom comes round next year I'm going to pick horses with good speed and ride them like you did - get in off well and have them running in front or up with leaders. Pinza was a good horse."

The next year at Epsom Gordon rode six winners and I rode three, proving to me that if he wasn't successful his own found out why and avoided repeating the mistake.

Riding winners was Gordon's business and he was a good business man. He spent a lot of time studying the form of horses and their future programmes. This is not easy in a country where in the flat season racing is held every day. Gordon's willingness to work hard off the course paid dividend. Often an owner would ring him and ask him to ride a horse next day. Gordon would say, "I can't ride him tomorrow but I see you've got him entered for Follstonebury this week. If you like to keep him for that race I'll ride him and from what I can make of the field he'll have a very good chance." Gordon would also point out that the horse would find it very difficult to win the next day because the mount he had already ridden had a very good chance indeed. Gordon's judgment was so sound that most owners accepted his advice and this served a dual purpose because it eliminated what might have been a dangerous rival from one race and gave him a good mount for another race later in the week. All benefited from his racing assessment - two owners and two trainers instead of one had a winner and Gordon of course had two winners, which as with any businessman was his deserved dividend.

His record speaks for itself - 4870 winners from 21834 mounts including all the principal classic races in Britain, some of them two and three times. He won the St Leger five times and the Derby once on Pinza. Of course he had his critics who used to claim that he did not ride well



SMILES ALL AROUND AS MRS R. T. GOENKA, WIFE OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE BADMINTON ASSOCIATION OF INDIA, GIVES AWAY THE MEN'S SINGLES TROPHY TO DIPU GHOSH, WINNER OF THE EAST INDIA BADMINTON CHAMPIONSHIPS AT CALCUTTA.



DIPU GHOSH IN ACTION IN FINAL AGAINST DINESH KHANNA THE FORMER WON AND 15-3

TWO TITLES FOR DIPU GHOSH

By OUR CORRESPONDENT

DIPU GHOSH India's second-ranked player, scored a fine "double" when he claimed the men's singles and doubles titles of the East India badminton championships held recently at Calcutta's Eden Gardens Indoor Stadium. In the men's final Dipu outplayed Dinesh Khanna the holder in straight games to avenge his defeat by Khanna in the final of the last championships two years ago. Later Dipu and his brother Romen defeated Suresh Goel and C. D. Deoras in straight games to retain the doubles title.

The championships attracted a strong entry of top-class men players. It had the flavour of a national event as the singles was contested by National champion Goel, Dipu Ghosh, Romen Ghosh (India's No. 3)—all of the Railways—Khanna, former Asian champion from the Punjab, Satish Bhatia (Mysore's No. 1), Feroz Chowdhury (Madhya Pradesh's No. 1) and Giridharilal Mehrotra (Uttar Pradesh's No. 1), most of these being Thomas Cup representatives. A weak local challenge was headed by the Bengal champion Baidyanath Das.

The leading contenders had no difficulty in winning their first-round matches. The four seeds, Goel, Dipu Ghosh, Khanna and Romen Ghosh, all scored straight-game victories over Bengal players of club standard or well past their prime. Among the one-sided victories was that of Baidyanath Das, who outplayed Mehrotra 15-5 and 15-6, but Feroz Chowdhury was given a good fight by local player Subrata Banerjee before achieving a 18-15 and 15-6 win. The best match here was between the powerful Mysore left-hander, Bhatia, and Bengal's Anil Sondhi, another

hard hitter. Bhatia recorded torturing 15-10 and 15-10.

The quarter-finals produced a tale of two talents. Talented Feroz played very well against Khanna to win the first game, scoring often with wristy and power-packed smashes. But effort wore him down so he did not even have the rally in the next two games. Khanna swept through easily and 15-4. Satish Bhatia outmanoeuvred Romen Ghosh, winning the first game 15-10, an 11-6 lead in the second stage Bhatia became incontrol. Romen came back with a bit to win nine points in a rally game at 15-11. The final was a ding-dong struggle but committing errors, but Romen led 7-2 early on and then he caught Bhatia with drop shots, then smashed his way to triumph. He thus avenged his defeat by Bhatia in the National Cup. The other two quarter-finals were one-sided, Goel beating Mahavarty (Bengal) 15-3 and Dipu Ghosh exerting his courtcraft to down Baidyanath 15-7 and 15-2.

Khanna showed how the game has changed since his India appearance, when he was beaten by Goel convincingly in the 15-8 and 18-15. Khanna, a purely defensive player, was attacking capabilities. Goel, whose usually deft and forcing strokes did not



working well. Khanna's stubborn returns, punctuated by some big smashes from either flank, earned him the first game comfortably at 15-8. He rallied well in the second game, aided by his backhand, to run up a 2-4 lead, but then fell into error and Khanna after levelling at 13-all, attacked vigorously to clinch victory at 18-15. The second semi-final was disappointing, Dipu Ghosh proving too rafty and consistent for Romen, who lost tamely at 11-15 and 5-15.

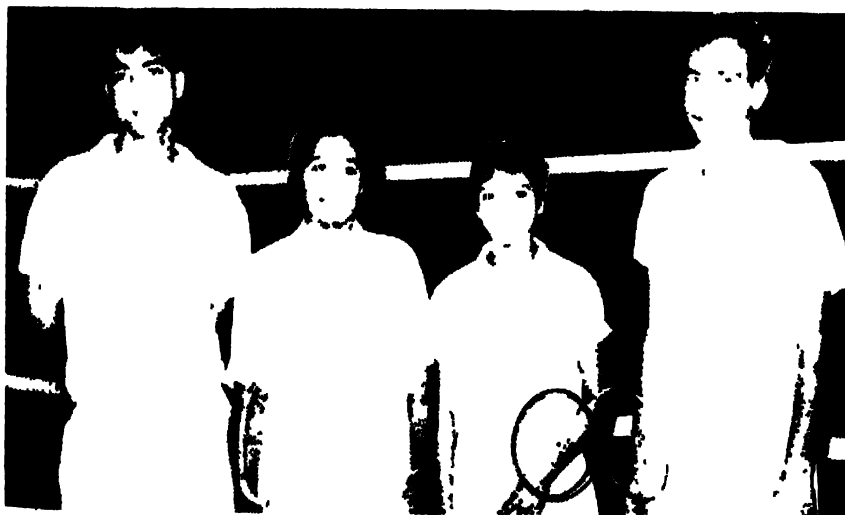
Khanna failed to reproduce his form in the final against Dipu Ghosh, who ran out a 15-11 and 15-3 winner in 33 minutes. Dipu, who matched Khanna's covering of the court, varied the pace and direction of his shots to catch Khanna on the wrong foot often, and his accurate placements and disguised soft shots found his op-

ponent unable to get in position to retrieving returns. So Dipu's was a deserving triumph, achieved on his fourth successive appearance in the final. He had lost to Nandu Natekar and Goel on previous occasions.

Dipu and Romen Ghosh, National doubles champions three years running, kept the doubles title with a comfortable 15-12 and 15-9 victory over the new Railway pair, Goel and C. D. Deoras. In the semi-finals the Ghosh brothers had beaten Anil Sondhi and Arun Banerjee 18-13 and 15-11, and Goel and Deoras had downed Khanna and Bhatia 15-5 and 15-3. The mixed doubles title went to Bhatia and Dipa Chatterjee, who defeated Sondhi and Tulsi Banerjee 15-12 and 15-9. There was no women's singles event owing to paucity of entries.



DINESH KHANNA (RIGHT) RECEIVING THE TROPHY FOR THE RUNNER-UP FROM MRS GOENKA (BELOW) DINESH KHANNA FAILED TO PRODUCE HIS BEST FORM IN THE FINAL AND WENT DOWN RATHER TAMELY



THE MIXED DOUBLES FINALISTS SATISH BHATIA AND MRS DIPA CHATTERJEE (WINNER) AND MISS TULSI BANERJEE AND ANIL SONDHI (RUNNER-UP)

POST HASTE-17

Continued from page 23

at Epsom hence only one Derby winner from twenty-eight rides

To my mind this was nonsense because he won the Oaks several times over precisely the same course as the Derby. Richards was leading jockey twenty-six times and in the 1947 season rode two hundred and sixty-nine winners, a record for the United Kingdom.

Gordon was a natural lightweight and his balance ensured that very few of his mounts shifted ground or ran erratically at the finish of a race. At Wolverhampton one day I saw him apply that snap judgment which took him out of the top class riders into the genius bracket. He was in the middle of a bunch of horses and so tightly squeezed he could not use the whip in normal fashion although obviously knowing that one cut would win the race for his mount. Two strides from the post he half turned in the saddle and gave his horse two hard cracks across the rump between the hip and tailbone which made it produce that little bit extra to put its head in front on the post. Normally a horse is hit down the ribs and while a whack on the rump is often used in America it was unheard of in England. I don't know whether Gordon had heard about the American method but it was a piece of quick thinking which undoubtedly won him the race. While Gordon was no stylist, I believe that had he served his apprenticeship in my country he would have looked just as pretty as the average Australian rider, who crouches as low as he can and really looks part of the horse. Gordon himself was first to acknowledge that he did not look as polished as some other riders, but his style was most effective and he soundly reasoned that he would be silly to try to alter it.

Gordon had everything which went to make a good

jockey—beautiful hands on a horse, a quick thinker, smart out of the gate and exceptionally strong in a whip finish. He was not only a good jockey but a man of most likeable personality. He was a good mixer in any company and when he did choose to go to a party he generally made the evening for his hosts.

He had a very pleasant voice which on one occasion was piped to aircraft all over the Atlantic. One Saturday after racing was finished he hired a plane and took a party to Paris where the French Grand Prix was being held next day. Gordon did not want to ride at the meeting, his intention being merely to watch the race to assess the future prospects of several horses and also to have a social day out. French trainers and racing officials made a great fuss of him and plied him with champagne. By the time his aircraft was ready to return to England he was in a very gay mood and when Gordon is gay he likes to sing. So once his plane was airborne, Gordon insisted on a sing-song and the pilot piped it through to ground control in London. But ground control refused to believe it was Gordon's voice and the pilot told him of their scepticism. "Give me the microphone," Gordon demanded. Then he spoke to ground control himself and convinced them of his identity. After that he agreed to sing a song for them. Unknown to him ground control called all North Atlantic pilots to attention and piped Gordon's tune aboard.

When the Queen knighted him, Gordon's reaction was typical. "I am delighted to receive the honour," he said. "But I am more delighted at the honour it brings to my profession."

I believe it will be a long time before there is another Gordon Richards in racing.

(From *Post Haste* by Edgar Britt published by Frederick Muller Ltd., London) (To be continued)



SIR GORDON RICHARDS SEEN WITH HIS DAUGHTER AND WIFE OUTSIDE BUCKINGHAM PALACE LONDON AFTER HE WAS KNIGHTED BY THE QUEEN



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ID rather go ten rounds with Bob Fitzsimons than plate that devil!' The man who made that comment was the blacksmith in charge of the hooves of Diamond Jubilee the toughest, toughest, wildest, craziest racehorse that ever ran.

As a two-year-old Diamond Jubilee was completely unmanageable. Mornington Cannon and Jack Watts, two of the finest and most experienced jockeys in Britain, were unable to tame him. They realised this to their cost for Diamond Jubilee, owned by HRH the Prince of Wales (later King Edward VII), did his best to savage both of them. On one occasion prior to a morning gallop at Newmarket it was only the courage of two stable lads that prevented a tragedy. Mornington Cannon had managed to mount Diamond Jubilee but the horse threw the jockey and reared up squealing. If his steel-shod hooves had crashed down on to the prostrate jockey it would have been the end of Mornington Cannon. Fortunately two stable lads were in danger from those flying hooves and so were the other onlookers who included the Prince of Wales and trainer Richard Marsh.

Sensational Partnership

Then a small figure darted forward grabbed Jubilee's head and



SENSATIONS OF SPORT

AN AMAZING TREBLE

By FRANK WRIGHT

began to talk to him sharply but firmly. Within seconds the horse stopped its crazy antics and allowed himself to be led quietly away. The terror-tamer was 19-year-old Herbert Jones, one of the Marsh Stable apprentices, who had started his riding career but was at that time practically unknown. He was not destined to be so for long. That incident on the gallops at Newmarket Heath was the beginning of a sensational partnership that put horse and jockey into the racing headlines.

The Prince of Wales was so impressed with young Herbert's handling of the rogue horse that he suggested to his trainer that the lad be given the opportunity of riding Diamond Jubilee in the Two Thousand Guineas.

Marsh must have been doubtful about agreeing to such a wild gamble. Not that he had any

doubts about Jubilee's potential as a racehorse if he could be persuaded to control his temperament. He appreciated that young Herbert Jones had been able to do more with the stable's incorrigible rogue than any other jockey, but would the horse allow the lad to ride him in a racecourse?

The trainer agreed to give it a trial. If it failed it would be the end of Diamond Jubilee's career as a racehorse. The Two Thousand Guineas would be his last chance.

Anxious Faces

There were many anxious faces in the paddock at Newmarket when the horse was led in by a very worried-looking stable-lad. Diamond Jubilee's appearance was the signal for other owners, jockeys and stable boys to move away, giving the horse with a notorious reputation plenty of room should he start

his tantrums when they tried to saddle him.

All eyes were on the Prince of Wales's horse, as the spectators watched and waited for Jubilee's bucking bronco antics to begin. Herbert Jones took the horse's head and stood talking to him quietly and stroking his nose, as the trainer swung the saddle over Jubilee's back. It was the moment everyone had feared. But nothing happened at all. Even when Marsh tightened the girths—something that Diamond Jubilee had always hated—the horse stood as quiet and unmoved as a stone statue.

But the crisis wasn't over yet. Now it was time for Jones to be helped up into the saddle and that would cause trouble. But the jockey took his seat and his stirrups and still Jubilee offered no protests. The news from the paddock reached the betting ring and soon Jubilee's price had dropped to 11-4.

As the horses lined up for the start the other jockeys kept one eye on Jones's mount, expecting him to start his protest performance any moment. But Jubilee continued his gentlemanly behaviour.

A SMALL FIGURE DARTED FORWARD

Continued on page 22

SINCE 1953 when Everest was climbed by Hillary and Tenzing, there has been a great upsurge in the interest in mountaineering, and more particularly in rock-climbing in Britain. Now the increasing television coverage of the sport has strengthened the popularity of what must be amongst the most rapidly expanding of Britain's pastimes. Although it is often over-sensationalised, there can be no doubt that climbing is a sport which can present a tremendous personal challenge and thrill of adventure to the many thousands of enthusiasts who spend every weekend visiting crags and cliffs in different areas of the British Isles.

The development of climbing in Britain has been a long process and the high standards attained to-day are a direct result of techniques which have resulted from three-quarters of a century of progress. In the early days of rock-climbing the pioneers chose to climb the line of least resistance on the then unclimbed cliffs and consequently it was the obvious ridges and gullies which were first ascended. The lack of sound protection technique necessitated making climbs from one large ledge

to practice increasing confidence and allowing the climber to climb near to the limit of his ability even on sheer or overhanging cliffs.

During the 1940's interest in the mountains fell away because of the war but soon new equipment such as nylon rope (with a much higher strength than the old hemp lines) and rubber-soled Commando boots helped further to increase confidence. At the same time too there were tremendous improvements in rope technique with the advent of the running belay (which shortens the effective falling distance of the climber) and the introduction of the sliding friction arrest.

In the 1950's, the standard of rock-climbing took another step forward with the arrival of Joe Brown and

enables him to experience the freedom and overwhelming attractiveness of the countryside. There is a special happiness to be in the high silent places of the world, far away from the pressures of the civilised life.

The Challenge

Furthermore, climbing gives an increased knowledge and understanding of yourself, for only by bringing your physical and mental capabilities to the test can you know how you will react to a given situation. It is always a thrill to find that you can face up to, and overcome, your own fear and weakness. And climbers always feel some element of fear on a climb. Success lies in testing your mental resources in overcoming this fear. It is this success which will ul-

ENTHUSIASTS IN ROCK-CLIMBING WATCH AS A WOMAN INSTRUCTOR DEMONSTRATES HOW TO TIE A SAFETY KNOT. THE GROUP ARE TAKING A CENTRAL COUNCIL OF PHYSICAL RECREATION COURSE AT HARRISON ROCKS, TUNBRIDGE WELLS, ENGLAND.



THE CHALLENGE

By JOHN AMATT

to another, and gullies in particular usually have ledge, at frequent intervals, the enclosing walls giving a sense of security. At the turn of the century such climbs were being made which even to-day, can trouble the expert.

Safety Techniques

Increased confidence, and technique, and equipment improved the rock climber's interest moved from gullies to the crack at an angle of 30-50 degrees and the art of balance-climbing developed in which the climber uses only his hands to keep him in balance. Consequently all the weight is on the feet, a technique which has raised the bar of good climbing. As climbers mastered the steep over and deeper slabs and cracks, even vertical walls, they began to explore above a steep drop, a phenomenon now overcome, although still but found this trying, at the point to the extent that the ability to climb easily and well was required. Consequently new techniques of protection and

Don Whillans, who showed their belief in new techniques and different attitudes towards climbing by producing routes which even to-day have seen fewer than three ascents. Most significant in this development was the improvement in methods of crack climbing. Brown's development in jamming has enabled extremely steep and smooth cracks and fissures to be ascended.

And so to the present day, when the number of climbers repeating and making the hardest ascents has increased dramatically as part of an overall improvement in the standard of achievement. New methods and equipment continue to be produced and adopted, hitherto impossible walls and overhangs now being scaled by the use of pitons (steel pegs) and turrups.

What, then, are the motives behind climbing, a sport which is often labelled as unnecessarily dangerous? In itself, this is a question that could occupy a full-length article, but there are certain values which stand out above all others. First, of course there is the beauty. To the town-

timately lead to what might be called courage. For courage is not an innate quality but one which is developed by facing up to premeditated danger and overcoming it.

Lastly, there is the challenge of climbing. There is a tremendous satisfaction in putting yourself against an obstacle, testing your skill and physique to the limit, and fighting your way through successfully. As the German philosopher Friedrich Nietzsche has said: "The secret of knowing the most fertile experience, and greatest joys in life is to live dangerously."

You may wonder what kind of a person will make a good climber. The personal element is certainly very important in climbing as in many ways it is one of the freest of sports with every few limitations. Climbers are, through necessity, individualists and are capable of making instant decisions in the light of their judgment of a given situation, but at the same time a climber must be able to exercise self-discipline of a high order, so that he is always within the safety margin of his ability.

THE CHALLENGE OF CLIMBING

Continued from previous page

mastered will lead to better all round performance.

In England the main areas are the Lake District where suitable cliffs abound, and the Pennines where there are a large number of smaller but technically more difficult gritstone outcrops. Guide-books, listing all the climbs in each area of the Lake District, are produced by the Fell and Rock Clim-

ing Club, and those on the gritstone edges by the B.M.C. Peak District Committee.

Along with the Lake District, North Wales (Snowdonia) ranks as the most developed of Britain's climbing grounds and has been responsible for the great upsurge in climbing technique over the past 10 years. Guide-books to all cliffs in this area are produced by the Climbers' Club.

Scotland provides a large number of climbing areas spreading from as far afield as Sutherland

and Easter Ross in the far north to Arrochar and the Isle of Arran in the south. The three mountain ranges are the Northern Highlands, the Grampians and the Southern Uplands, by far the most popular being the Grampians, which includes the well-known areas of the Cairngorms, Ben Nevis and Glencoe. Guide-books are produced by the Scottish Mountaineering Club. (Indian Copyright. By special arrangement with *World Sports*, official magazine of the British Olympic Association.)

RAILWAYS PROMOTE UNITY AND NATIONAL INTEGRATION



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SKILFUL MOVEMENTS

We need physical fitness to enjoy our daily activities and require certain skills to discharge our routine duties in a graceful and efficient manner

By V. HUBERT DHANARAJ

THERE are to-day numerous systems of gymnastics, different methods of organising and conducting sports and games, and sharply conflicting theories of athletics training. It cannot be claimed that all these are directed towards one and the same goal. Over the years political, economic, and social forces have influenced the use of sport for diverse purposes. Nevertheless, despite the differences in approach and objective, the idea that people should be physically educated has won a real place in the national life of virile peoples.

A sportsman who takes to serious training is impelled by a strong desire to win distinction. A coach who prepares a team for a tournament wants to see that his men distinguish themselves by their brilliant performances. An organiser who arranges competitive events expects the participants to put up a fine display that will be pleasing to the eyes of the spectators. While all these are in-

evitable elements, the fact remains that one of the fundamental principles of physical education is to make men and women skilful and help them develop physical co-ordination. As all people cannot acquire the same degree of skill, the guide line here is to impart training according to the individual's capacities and natural talents, and challenge him to work out his potentialities to the optimum.

Physical training, such as enhance the ability of the muscles and the associated organs, is not meant for the champion athletes alone but it is also for those who do not wish to specialise in sport and even those who are not interested in competitive sports. As a rule, each one needs to be able to carry out his daily activities with a certain skill, to discharge his duties in a graceful and efficient manner. In the present day world, we are all required to face situations which demand prompt physical action as in an emergency.

ing a crowded bus, crossing a busy street, carrying a few packages and such like. One can manage these by empirical knowledge, but it is necessary to point out here that experience gained on the playfield are equally useful off the field as well.

From the early childhood days the human being begins his search for skills and repeats the natural activities such as running, jumping, throwing and climbing. In this process, two sets of activities become significant and meaningful to the participant and the rest remain dormant in the background until it is time to give them prominence. They are 1. Recreational skills which satisfy the natural pursuits of play and fun, and 2. Utilitarian skills which are required for carrying objects, arranging furniture, climbing stairs and other neuromuscular actions employed in daily life. The former is not only a need for the present but also a preparation for the future, because to awaken and keep alive interest in wholesome play and recreation is a real contribution to the education of the individual. Some of the recreational skills acquired during the younger days are a life-time investment, and aged swimmers and tennis players will bear testimony to this fact and express satisfaction at having taken to the required practice years ago. The latter one becomes a part and parcel of a person's life and it gives expression in many ways. It would be preposterous to receive training in all the little things we do during the course of a day but the training as such should come from a wide variety of experiences of which sports and games form a veritable part—(To be continued).

SENSATIONS OF SPORT

Continued From page 29

Jones allowed the horse to run his own race. Occasionally he would talk to him—just a word of reassurance, but that was all. Perhaps he was too surprised to do anything more than sit tight and allow his horse to make the running, for that is what he did.

Jubilee never once faltered in his stride and when he took the lead at the half distance no other horse had a chance. He moved beautifully, running with perfect rhythm. Even the thunderous roaring of the Newmarket crowd as he romped past the post with a four-length lead did not upset him. It was as though he realised that racing isn't such a bad thing after all when he had his friend, young Herbert Jones, in his saddle.

The victory of Diamond Jubilee in the Prince of Wales caused quite a stir in racing circles, but the most sensational aspect of the triumph was that the horse that no one had been able to tame had given no trouble at all.

But would it last? A fortnight later, Diamond Jubilee returned to the old tricks before the Newmarket Stakes. Jones managed to quiet-

en him sufficiently for him to win again, but it was obvious that he was not to be trusted. His streak remained and he sat on the eye of the trophy.

Vicious Mood

Diamond Jubilee hated entering a horse box and when his stable lads tried to put him into his box on the train that would take him to Epsom he gave a terrific performance in not letting himself and his jockey be loaded and pranced on the very edge of the station platform. Eventually they got him to Epsom but no one expected him to go to the start for the Derby. On the morning of the race he was still in a vicious mood. Jones eventually persuaded him to calm down but he was still nervous and irritable. When the start added to his troubles, he became even more vicious. Yet, young Jones seemed to have some magical influence over him and by the time the horse came under the starter's orders, Diamond Jubilee was completely calm and relaxed.

Diamond Jubilee ran a perfect race, took the lead in the first furlong straight and won by a head from Simon Dole.

So it was a Derby victory for the Prince of Wales—a second classic

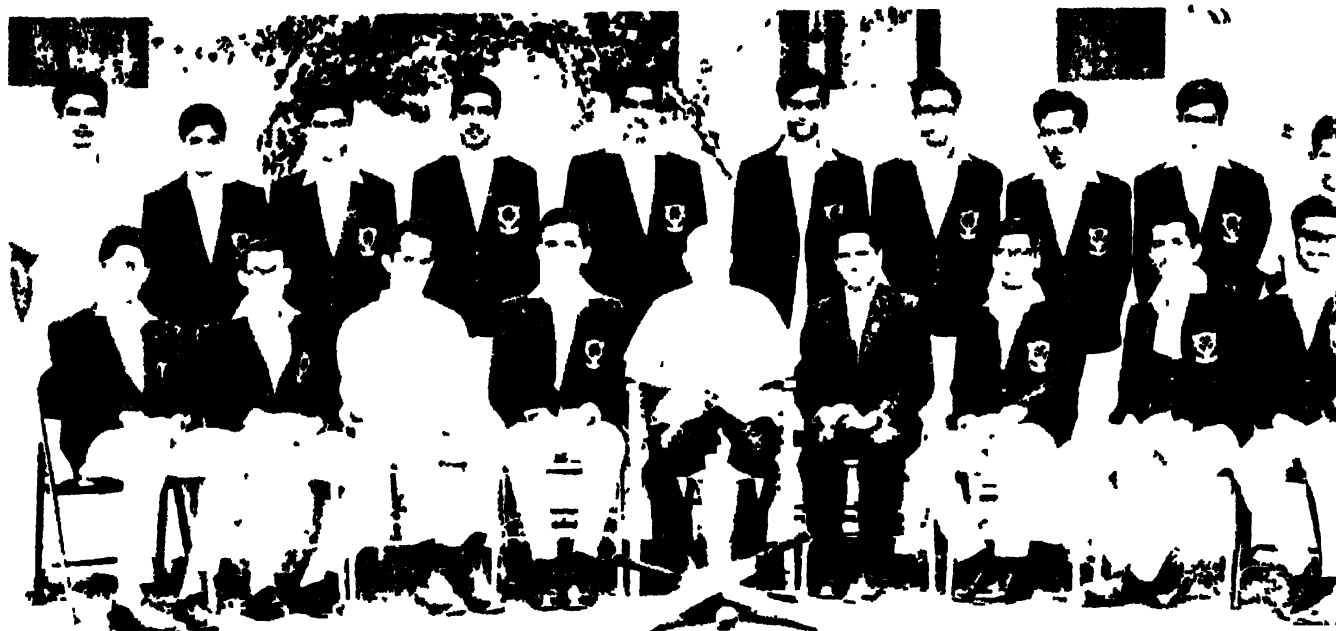
in succession for Diamond Jubilee. The horse that everyone had feared was made favourite for the St. Leger.

Once more, however, he suffered a fit of tantrums before that race at Doncaster and in front of the packed stands went through his bridle biting routine. Somehow Jones managed to retain his seat and succeeded in getting him to the

From that moment history turned to reality and Diamond Jubilee won his third classic.

The story of that amazing Triumph of 1900 remains one of the biggest sensations of the racing world, and much of the credit must go to Herbert Jones, the unknown jockey who tamed the coldest horse who ever ran.

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THE REGIONAL ENGINEERING COLLEGE CALICUT, WHO WON THE KERALA UNIVERSITY CRICKET CHAMPIONSHIP FOR 1967-68 (LEFT) THE COLLEGE DID WELL IN OTHER GAMES TOO ITS TENNIS DOUBLES TEAM REACHED THE FINAL OF THE KERALA UNIVERSITY TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIP



NEWS IN PICTURES



THE MANAGER OF THE INTEGRAL COACH FACTORY TEAM RECEIVING THE VADDE PULLAIAH NAIDU MEMORIAL ALL-INDIA BALL BADMINTON TROPHY FROM MRS BHAGYA LAKSHMI MANUMANATHA NAIDU, AT CHIRALA

MAY 4, 1960



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ATTANGAL AMATEURS, WHO WON THE MEN'S AND BOYS TITLES IN THE XI KERALA STATE KABADDI CHAMPIONSHIPS AT TELlichERRY

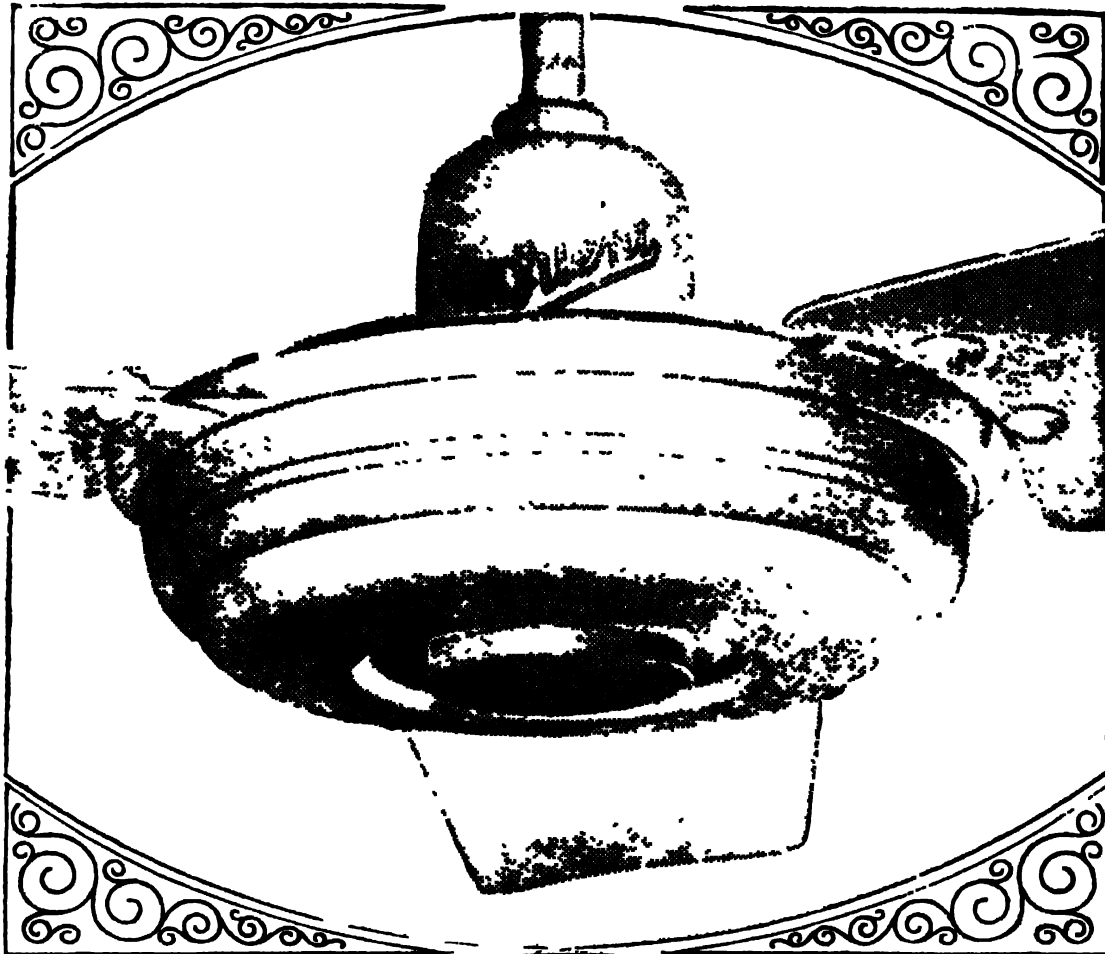
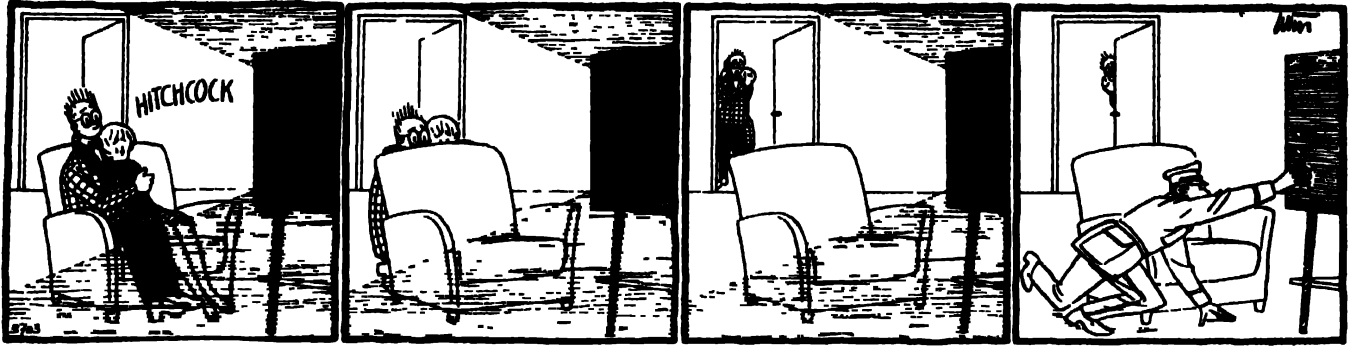


BHWANT SINGH OF THE DAV COLLEGE, JULLUNDUR, CAPTAIN OF THE PUNJAB UNIVERSITY FISTLING TEAM, WON THE LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHT TITLE IN THE INTER-UNIVERSITY CHAMPIONSHIPS HE ALSO WON THE PUNJAB AND NATIONAL TITLES IN THE HEAVYWEIGHT—GRECO ROMAN AND OPIENTAL STYLES



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IMPROVE YOUR SWIMMING....

BY ANITA LONSBROUGH

LESSON 16 BUTTERFLY BREATHING

BREATHING TAKES PLACE AS THE ARMS FINISH THEIR PUSH, AND THE MOUTH BECOMES CLEAR OF THE WATER. TRY NOT TO LIFT THE HEAD UNNECESSARILY, AS THIS WILL AFFECT YOUR BODY POSITION IN THE WATER

BREATHING NORMALLY TAKES PLACE AT THE END OF THE PUSH, AND BEFORE THE ARMS RECOVER BUT THE EXACT BREATHING POSITION DEPENDS A GREAT DEAL UPON THE STRENGTH OF THE SECOND LEG-KICK



SIDE BREATHING CAN BE USED, AS IN THE FRONT CRAWL STROKE. BREATHE AS THE HANDS PULL



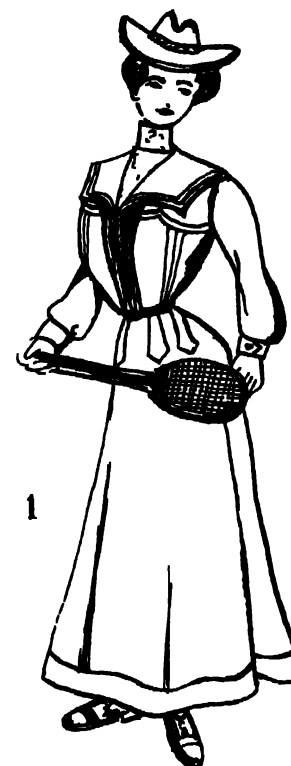
WOMAN'S EYE-VIEW

TENNIS FASHIONS

By RENEE ISAR

THIS decade's comfortable short tennis dress is taken for granted. In the West, tennis dresses in the 1920's were very similar in length and general outline to ordinary "vests" about knee-length, the extreme of short skirts, but nothing anywhere near a mini, and, short hair being reached in 1927. It was then impossible for women to sit down without showing their knees. For day wear this short skirt lasted until 1930. But then skirts went long again. This time tennis players who had got used to the comfortable short for years still had to

struggle to follow suit. Skirts, even for tennis, remained short and for the first time began to look like a specialised sports costume. Then in 1931 Mrs. Fearnley Williams, tall, living at Forest Hill in the U.S.A., appeared on the court with bare legs. In spite of opposition, the stocking-less mode triumphed. In the same year Benoit Alarc appeared in divided skirts, which came to lightly below the knee and two years later Mrs. Alice Marble of San Francisco appeared in above-the-knee shorts. But it took a few more years before shorts were recognised as pos-



sible costume for women all over the world. Sketch 1 shows a tennis costume in 1902. The lady is coqueted

FOR SOCIAL SERVICE

A CLUB is a body of persons for social or other purposes. So says the Oxford Dictionary. We have plenty of clubs but most of them are purely for the entertainment of their members. These clubs could do quite a lot of good like, for instance, clubs in Australia. Sydney, for example, is a city of clubs with memberships going to more than 20,000 in some cases and the total of clubs running into thousands. Children are club-minded too. They have their own clubs, or centres, at play clubs and teenage clubs are the order of the day. Most clubs donate substantial sums to charity and undertake social service among young and old people. Many set up youth centres for girls and boys. Some train young people in sports and provide educational opportunities. Others conduct youth clubs for the children of members and for underprivileged children of the district.

DON'T BITE YOUR NAILS

EASY to say, but to get rid of this dreadful habit one must have good health, lots of will power and a bit of cunning.

Your doctor will help you to be in good health, relaxed, calm. He will probably tell you to take calcium and may be a light sedative to stop your taking out your anxiety on those innocent nails. Every evening before going to bed drink a glass of warm milk sugared with honey or a few sugar-free white pills. Will power is most important. You can cunningly

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APPENDICITIS IN KIDS

FEW things worry parents more than a pain in their youngster's tummy. Children are not clever malingers and it shouldn't be long before one can decide whether the pain is genuine or whether it is just due to the thought of school that day. Once that point is settled, it is a question whether Johnny has 'eaten something' or his appendix is giving trouble.

It used to be thought that children over three rarely got appendicitis, but that is not true. The death-rate in it from this complaint is four times higher for children in this age-group than it is for adults. That is not because children cannot resist infection as well as grown-ups can or because operation is more dangerous for a young child, but simply because the disease is sometimes not diagnosed until a worse condition—peritonitis—is developed.

If you are satisfied that the child's diet is not to blame and if the pain begins to be accompanied by vomiting, you should no longer hesitate to call the doctor. It is important to note that the pain does not start on the right side of the body but in the middle—generally around the navel. It eventually may spread to the right side. The pain doesn't ease up and the right side may be very tender to pressure from the start.

The appendix is often a long worm-like bit of nuisance, and can lie in any direction from where it is anchored to the bowel. This means that the area of tenderness can vary a good deal. The patient, whatever his age, doesn't want any food when he has appendicitis, and if the appendix turns downwards into the bony pelvis he may get diarrhoea. Eventually he will become feverish.

If he has had a cough or a sore throat for a day or so earlier it is par-

ticularly important to let the doctor take over responsibility for treatment. There can be further complications of pneumonia or pleurisy. Remember that the pain gets progressively worse. One doesn't find the child screaming with pain and then five minutes later, looking for his jet plane.

It is doubtful whether there is such a thing as chronic appendicitis—sometimes attributed to a grumbling appendix. Bad attacks of pain for an hour or so every few weeks may not be due to the appendix. Don't try to decide for yourself. Let the doctor see you preferably during an attack. And do be accurate in what you tell the doctor. The decision about diagnosis and treatment is never easy and he must rely to a large extent on what the mother says. Exaggerated statements can get the child into hospital needlessly.

Do taste you date... Ask your chemist for some foul but harmless... At night... some light nuttens on when going to sleep after applying a nail strengthening cream. (Sketch 2) Tell yourself—this is real cunning. I will go to the cinema if I haven't often my nails for 5 days, next should be 15 days, then three weeks. When you have reached a month buy yourself a nice nail polish and look at your nails. Your skin in well kept hands will help to make the next month easier.

WRONG OR RIGHT?

WEIGHT increases with age

Not fatally. Normally it should be advised by 25 years. One puts on weight in the fifties because one has to comfortable habits of the chair and a sedentary life, and not by physiological fatality. Lemon juice cures freckles. It won't.

Hair can turn grey overnight. It can't because the pigment in the hair shaft is dead matter, unaffected by any emotion and it takes for grey hair to replace darker.

TIPS OF THE MONTH

MILDEW and bacteria growing in improperly ventilated hamper baskets attack clothes and ruin toughest fabrics. Laundry experts say that mildew and bacteria work the minute you close the

door on an improperly ventilated laundry container. The best ones are scrubby square with perforated hard-board side, back and bottom to allow plenty of air to circulate. The top and the front are plywood. Rings on the side make it easy to carry.

To cut flimsy materials cleanly and easily, heat your scissors in boiling water. The hot steel will cut clearly.

To test your just-finished embroidery for colour fastness before washing iron it beneath a damp cloth. If a stain comes off on the cloth it is not colourfast and you should

20 months in the army after that till the age of 34 they are in the reserve. Every year they spend several weeks in training and are mobilised in war. Married women without children and mothers qualified in high competence jobs can also be called up in case of emergency. These women know how to use arms, but till now this has been left to the men. They are qualified in controlling flights, guidance of planes and pilot parachute folding highly responsible jobs.

Colonel Stella Levi, the only woman of this rank in the Israeli Army



wash and rinse and dry quickly in cold water

WOMEN IN ARMY

IN Israel there is compulsory military service for all women. Called up at the age of 18 they stay for

and Commandant of the women soldiers, is a real veteran a volunteer in the Jewish Brigade which was part of the Allied Forces fighting Rommel in the Desert in 1942. She took part in the three Israeli wars of 1948, 1956 and 1967. She speaks Hebrew, Arabic, French, English and German fluently.

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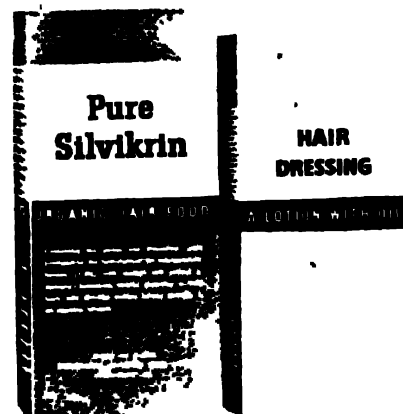
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Silvikrin—Hair's Natural Food

Simple Avoidance Play

By TERENCE REESE

AS the Christmas competition is of a different type from the usual, readers who enjoy a conundrum may like to consider the following

Dealer. North, Love all

S A Q 5
H A 5 2
D 10 8 7 4 3
C J 10

S J 7 4	N	S K 10 8 6 2
H Q 10 8 4	W E	H K J 9 7 6 3
D K Q 6	S	D J 5
C 8 4 3		C —

S 9 3
H —
D A 9 2
C AKQ97652

The bidding went			
South	West	North	East
—	—	No	No
1C	No	1D	2C
3C	No	6C	No
No	No		

West led H4. Declarer won in dummy, discarding a diamond from hand,

and played Ace and another diamond. West won and attacked spades. If declarer finesses he is down at once, if he plays the Ace, ruffs a diamond, and returns to C 10, he is defeated by the (not unexpected) 3—0 break in trumps.

'I muddled it, said South after entering 50 to the opponents.

Did he? Make a firm effort not to read further before you have examined the matter.

It took you a little while, I dare say, yet the best play seems obvious when you think of it. At trick one you cover with the 5 of hearts and let East hold the trick, while you discard a diamond from hand. East cannot attack the spades to good purpose. Say that he returns a heart, which is as good as anything for the defence. You discard another diamond, cross to DA, go back to dummy with a trump, ruff a diamond, and eventually establish the suit. No trick, just a simple avoidance play.

SPORT & PASTIME Crossword No. 564

CLUES ACROSS

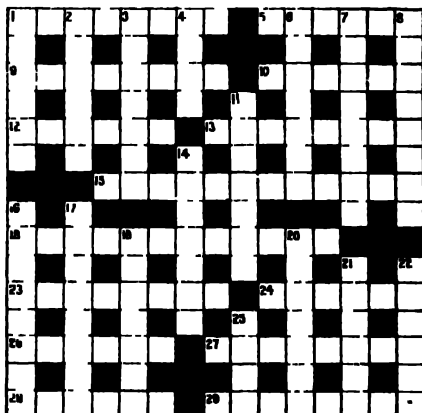
1 Chap's trapped in a low haunt — sticky situation' (8) 5 Stop activity in hedge (3) 9 Overbearing at home so no joyous time is indicated (8) 10 Special type needed for broad casting text (6) 12 Animal starts off happy and most skilful (6) 13 Offensive private' (8) 15 Are they on the track of future admirals? (12) 18 Giving

the right lead when cheerful (5-7) 23 '—' and Age' and Memories of Eld! Silence' and Desolation' and dim Night' (Edgar Allan Poe) (8) 24 Is part of the picture enough with its contents to satisfy only part of your hunger? (6) 26 In the plural it includes an alternative speculation (6) 27 Officers of the law change in a store (8) 28 Smack with gusto' (6) 29 It's characteristic of the frigh-

tended and certainly not the brave (4-4)

CLUES DOWN

1 'The coarsest pleasures of my boyish days And their glad — movements all gone by (Wordsworth) (8) 2 Huts rebuilt by the French with frenzied activity (6) 3 Is going up the wrong side abroad (7) 4 Futile sounding flag (4) 6 Charge of small account to Santa if disowned (7) 7 Strange relation from the other side of the world (8) 8 He has a profitable beginning to lean end and believes he can't change the way things work out (8) 11 Tome eyes? (7) 14 Discharge concerning the contract (7) 16 A useful means of conveyance, but a lot of the time it lets one down' (8) 17 It may tempt you to get racking in the morning (3-5) 19 Half a score certain to change occupations (7) 20 Rival for a bird that runs slow (7) 21 She can't keep aliens in order (6) 22 One section of the screen is less interesting — so isolate (8) 26 Fish with a noted endpiece! (4)



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THERE'S a ready-made studio practically around the corner no matter where you live. For trees are everywhere and they provide the ideal setting for photographing women. Regardless of whether you're after portraits or glamour photographs, trees add that extra something to your pictures.

An attractive wood in the country is obviously best, but even a local park can be pressed into service as an impromptu studio if you don't mind the stares of inquisitive passers-by. Light? Lots of it if the wood isn't too thick, even late

A CASUAL SNAP OF A YOUNG GIRL ENJOYING HERSELF—MADE A BIT BETTER BY THE FOREST BACKGROUND AND THE BACKLIGHTING

in the afternoon when the sun's rays slant through the trees at a low angle. And when the sky is overcast the leaves and branches provide extra impact to the picture that more than makes up for the flat illumination.

The character of a wood changes during the year—when there are no leaves it is relatively harsh and bleak. When the leaves are out the setting is very soft, complementing the beauty of your model. Add a bit of backlighting and the effect is very attractive.

For Portraiture

For portraiture I usually try to frame the model in branches and leaves. Here depth-of-field plays a very important role. If the 'frame' is



CAMERA CAMEOS

A READY-MADE STUDIO

By GEORGE ZYGMUND

out-of-focus attention is automatically concentrated on the subject, even though she may occupy a relatively small area of the final print. But when the foreground is sharp it fights for attention with the subject and it is usually necessary to move in much closer. As with all rules, this one doesn't cover all situations, but is a rule of thumb it serves quite well.

Much the same approach can be used with full length shots, out of-

focus leaves or branches in the foreground give the photograph added depth. Because of this it is usually worth using a fairly wide lens aperture at all times. This means that focusing must be done relatively carefully, but this should not be a problem with a camera with reflex or rangefinder focusing. With the average 35mm camera, about f 5.6 is the aperture that I have found to give just about the right amount of depth-of-field when taking portraits, for full length shots I would normally open the lens to f/4.

Added Interest

By shooting at fairly wide apertures it is usually possible to get away with a medium speed film—even where there is lot of greenery to cut down the light. Faster films should be avoided if you cannot produce practically grainless prints from them.

At first you'll find yourself taking rather static pictures and your model's posing will be equally static. At least try to introduce some additional interest by shooting through branches, using backlighting and other tricks you can think of. The advantage of any unusually short tree trunks. If your model is athletic you might ask her to climb one of the bigger trees.

After a few shots you'll begin to move away from the static and your model will relax and begin to laugh and may even begin to get some poses herself. Getting model's cooperation is extremely important for the more way shots often turn out to be the best. And unless she is as keen as you to get good pictures they will succeed. For there's no better way of getting both bad pictures and a grumpy model than giving her a

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and instructions that she feels are stupid

Best Way

When working in the woods with a model I always ask her to bring along as many changes of costume as possible. Blue jeans or modern trousers obviously fit in well with the woodland setting as do some of the more casual mod clothes. But in my opinion bathing suits do not fit into this setting at all and are best left at home. Each different bit of wearing apparel will suggest its

ALTHOUGH THE TREES IN THE BACKGROUND ARE OUT OF-FOCUS AND UNRECOGNISABLE, THE SPARKLING HIGHLIGHTS OF THE LIGHT COMING THROUGH THE BRANCHES CONTRIBUTE TO THE EFFECTIVENESS OF THIS PICTURE

own pictures and because of this it is best to arrive at the location without any preconceived ideas about the picture you want.

The best way to guarantee your pictures is to keep loading film and not that expensive and worry fast and efficient. By all means take a break every now and then but remember that you came out to take some pictures and not just to admire the countryside. Keep up the pressure for as long as necessary and then put away the camera and forget about your picture taking.



THE CONTRAST BETWEEN THE ROUGH WOOD AND THE MODEL AND THE CONTRAST OF THE PRINT ITSELF MAKE FOR THE SUCCESS OF THE PICTURE



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THE STAMP WORLD

THE INNSBRUCK UNIVERSIADE ISSUE

By RUSSELL BENNETT

SPORT found a home at universities a long time ago. Nevertheless international students' contests attended by large numbers of athletes were only introduced in this century as a result of the revival of the Olympic idea.

In 1923 the Students Association of France organised jointly with the International Students' Association formed after World War I the first World Championships for Students. The initiator was the Frenchman Jean Petitjean who may be considered as the founder of the present-day Universiades. In the beginning numerous difficulties had to be overcome. There was disagreement on the name to be chosen for the event, the designation 'World Games of the Universities' finally winning through. Besides the athletes intending to take part in the event were threatened with sanctions. But ultimately the Games which took place in Paris during the period May 3rd-6th 1923 achieved outstanding success.

It was agreed that the Games should henceforth be held every other year. They were organised in Warsaw in 1924, in Rome in 1927, in Paris in 1928, Darmstadt (Germany) played host to the Games in 1930, Turin

(Italy) in 1933, Budapest in 1935, Paris in 1937 and Monaco in 1939.

The year 1928 saw the first international Winter Student Championships at Cortina D'Ampezzo. They were followed by the Championships of Davos (1930), Bardonecchia (1933), St Moritz (1935), Zell am See (1937) and Trondheim (1949).

After World War II, the tradition was carried on by the Sports Department of the International Union of Students formed in 1946 with Winter as well as Summer Games being staged in 1947 in Davos and Paris respectively. The Cold War led unfortunately to a splitting up of international university sport after the 1949 Winter Games held at Spindleruv Mlyn (CSSR). The International Federation for University Sport, which counts eight countries including Austria, among its founder members has organised from 1949 onwards University Sport Week every other year, the various other summer contests having been held at Merano (Italy), Luxembourg, Darmstadt (German Federal Republic), and San Sebastian (Spain), while winter contests were organised from 1951 onwards at Bad Gastein, St Moritz, Jahorina (Jugoslavia), Oberammergau (German Federal Republic), and Zell am See (Austria).

The IUS held its Summer World Games in Berlin in 1951 and Budapest in 1949 and 1954, whilst Winter Games were organised at Poiana (Roumania) on the Semmering Mountain (Austria) and at Zakopane (Poland).

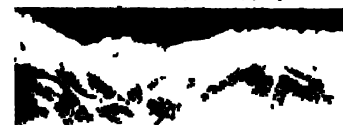
The attitude of strict neutrality that was observed by the National University Sports Federations of the respective host nations on the occasion of the Summer World Student Championships of Paris, 1957 and Turin 1959 paved the way for reunification: the bloc of East European countries and the United States of America became FISU members. On the occasion of the Turin Games, the designation "Universiade", an amalgamation of "University" and "Olympiad", was used for the first time.

The FISU has since become a world-wide association with a membership of fifty-six countries.

FISU's chief aims are to promote University sport, and to further the moral and physical education of students and to facilitate international co-operation among students in the field of sports. These ends are achieved by organising Student Contests, furthermore by holding Study Meetings and the like.

Summer Universiades have so far been held at Turin in 1959, Sofia

WINTER UNIVERSIADE 1965



REPUBLIK ÖSTERREICH

1961, Porto Allegre (Brazil), 1963 Budapest 1965, where the greatest ever attendance was to be recorded (1,729 athletes), and Tokyo 1967 which event was notable for the unprecedented levels of performance. Winter Universiades were held at Chamonix 1960, Villars (Switzerland), 1962, Spindleruv Mlyn 1964 and Sestriere-Claviere (Italy) 1966. Considering the great number of top-flight athletes to be found among students the Universiades may be counted amongst the foremost international sporting events.

The 1968 Winter Universiade took place at Innsbruck, capital of the Federal Province of Tyrol, during the period January 21-28, 1968 under the patronage of the President of the Austrian Republic. A 2 schilling stamp was issued by Austria to mark the event, picturing the FISU emblem and stadium in the foreground, backed by the glorious mountains of the Austrian Tyrol.

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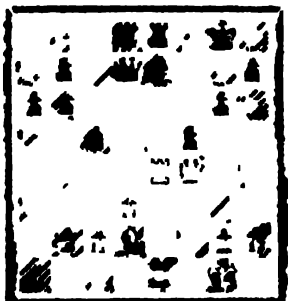
TWO GAMES FROM HAVANA

GIVE below two games from the last important international tournament at Havana (Cuba) won by the Danish grandmaster B. Larsen. They are some of the best efforts of Larsen and Smyslov who won the first and third prizes respectively. The Belgian grandmaster O. Kelly, a participant remarked that this event was the strongest of the series so far because the Cuban players had become stronger year by year and none could be treated lightly.

Game No. 645

Sicilian Defence

White: Larsen (Denmark)
Black: Bednarski (Poland)
1 P-K4 P-QB4 2 N-KB1 P-Q 3 BN5 4 BQ2 5 PQR4 N-KB3 6 P-Q3 PK3 7 O-BK2 8 PK5 P-P 9 N-P PQR4(h), 10 BxN B-QNxB 10 N-N N-QN 11 N-Q2 O-O 12 NB4 N-Q4 13 PR5 O-KR1 14 RK1 BB1 15 BQ2 QRQ1(d) 16 RK4 QB2 17 QB3 PK4(e) 18 QK2 P-B4 19 PB4 PK2 20 RK1 P-KN3 21 QB3 P-P 22 N-N N-N 23 P-N Q-Q2 24 Q-P PB4(f) (see diagram) 25 BB3 P-R(g) 26 QK5 BB1 27 QR8 KB2 28 RB1-QB4(h) 29 R-Q P-NR 30 QB6+ KN1 31 QN+ KB2 32 Q-P KN1 33 QN5 KB2 34 QB6+ KN1 35 QR8 KB2 36 Q-P KK3 37 Q-NP-KQ3 38 Q-NP-RQ2 39 Q-P KK3 40 PN7 BQ3 41 QB4+ signs (i)



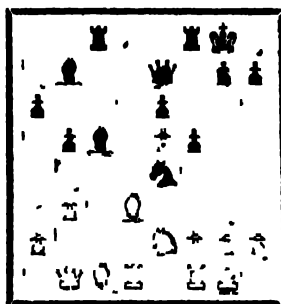
- (a) A change from the usual 3 PQ4. The game 4th to 1st (Portorož Int.) continued 1 BQ2 4 BxN B-QNxB 5 O-O NQB3 6 PB4 NKB3 etc. for Better 3 O-O NKB3.
(b) Fixing Black's Q-side pawns the result of his 8th move.
(c) Black has seemingly enough, completed his development earlier but this is illusory.
(d) Not 17 PQN4 18 P-P P-NP 9 N-N Q-N 25 BR5. The text is no better as it leads to the weakening of the K-side. Better 17 RQ2.
(e) White threatens both 25 QB7 and BB3. If 24 KB2 25 BB3 threatening text RxB.
(f) A rook sacrifice which has to be accepted, if 25 BB1 26 R-NR R-NR 27 R4+ QB2 28 R-NR.
(g) Forced if 28 KK3 29 QK5 mate or 28 KK2 29 QB6 mate.

Game No. 646

QP-Queen's Indian Defence

White: Rodriguez (Cuba)
Black: Smyslov (USSR).
1 NKB3 NKB3 2 PB4 PQN3 3 PQ4 4 N2 4 PK3 PK3 5 NB3 PQ4 6 BQ3 BQ3.

7 O-O O-O 8 PQN1 QN2 9 BN2 PQR3 10 QK2 NK5 11 QRQ1 QK2 12 QB2 PKB4 13 PKN2 P-NP 14 BxP P-QN4 15 BQ1 PB4 16 NK5 P-P 17 P-P P(h) QRB1 18 QN1 N-N 19 P-N BB4 20 BB1 (see diagram) N-P 21 R-N B-NR + 22 N-B QR5 23 P-N (d) Q-NP 24 KK1 BB6 25 BK3 B-N 26 B-B Q-P 27 BB2 Q-NP (f) 28 Q-Q P-B5 29 BQ4 QN4 30 QK4 PK4 31 BB2 (g) QN3 32 Q-NP Q 33 RQ6 KRQ1 34 R-NR (h) R-NR 35 PR4 PK5 36 P-P P-P 37 B-P PN4 38 BB3 PN5 39 BN6 RR1 40 BQ4 PK6 41 BB6 RQ1 42 BB5 RQ7. Signs (i)



- (a) 11 P-P PB4 would be good for Black.
(b) To be considered is 17 N-N Q-N 18 B-P QRB1 19 QN2 PK4 20 B-B P 21 QN4.
(c) Since Black threatened 20 QN4.
(d) If 22 KN1 QN5 wins.
(e) Smyslov thought after the game that KRQ1 was stronger.
(f) With 1 pawn and 9 R against two the win is only a question of time.
(g) If 31 Q-NP Q-Q 32 B-N Q-Q KR1 or if 31 B-P QRK1.
(h) Forced if 34 R-NP or R-NP BB3.
(i) There is no defence against the advance of the forward NP.

COMPETITION

By S. K. NARASIMHAN

Notation

IN competition No. 302, just below the diagram, the position of the various pieces are given in what is known as "forseth notation". This is made in eight divisions each separated by a semi-colon. Each such division denotes a rank so much so all the eight divisions represent respectively the eight ranks beginning from the top one. Starting from the left-hand corner square in the 8th rank, you will note that the first 4 squares are vacant indicated as 4. Then there is Black King denoted by K. The next 3 vacant squares are marked 3. In the next (7th) rank all the squares are vacant denoted by 8. Coming down to the next (6th) rank, the first 6 vacant squares are marked 6 then the white pawn is marked P and the last vacant square

by 1. Note that when the squares are denoted by capital letters and Black men by small letters. Note also that the notation is made starting from the top left hand corner square 1 though one would read the lines of a book.

Competition No. 302

Black (8)



White to play and win

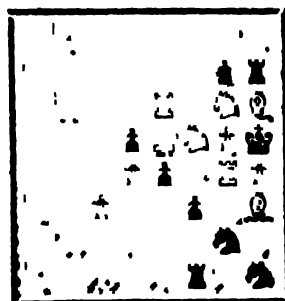
(1) 8. 6P1, 4P3 1p4P1 1Pp3, 2p1's, 1K6.

Entries should be sent so as to reach me on or before May 18.

Problem No. 493

R. Rupp
(B.C.M. 1934)

Black (9)



White (11)

Mate in three

(8 bpr 4R1NB, 3pKNPL, 3Pp1RP, 2P2p1B 6n1, 5r1n).

Problem No. 494

B. Harley
(L.L. 1927)

Black (4)



Mate in three

White (5)

(24 3p1B2 1n1P1Qn1 6B1 4n1, 6K1)

Postcards containing solutions should be marked "Chess" and addressed to The Editor, The SPORT & PASTIME Madras-2 and should reach him on or before May 18.

**PREDICTIVE
ASTROLOGY**

A I think you would have got the order by now If not, you may get it during the last week of July 1968 Your future appears to be highly prosperous As your *Lagna* is *Virgo* and the star being *Aslesha* which constitute a *Raja Yoga* you have a bright future

Q When will I get my promotion? Change from the present place? What are the years of promotion in the job? In which year will I reach the highest position? Will I be in the present job or leave it? Will there be further study for me? Foreign tour? When will I marry? Health?—**N.R. Pillai**

A You may get your promotion and change of place during 1970- 71 1972-'73, '74-'75 and '77-'78 also appear good. In 1978-'79 you may reach the highest position You will be continuing in the present job itself You may study further for Ph D and may be successful in it Foreign tour is not indicated You may marry a good girl in 1968-'69 Health appears to be good

In this Column, "Viggoon" will answer queries on horoscopes, etc., submitted to him (through SPORT & PASTIME). This facility is available only to direct subscribers and other readers of SPORT & PASTIME who purchase their copies regularly through news agents. In sending in their queries, they should send a certificate from the news agent to the effect that they are regular purchasers of SPORT & PASTIME and direct subscribers should quote their subscription number. Anonymous communications will not receive attention.

Queries should be accompanied by horoscopes and the charts must be either in Tamil or English or in Devanagari script. Mere date of birth is not sufficient.

Every effort is being made to publish the answers to readers' queries in the earliest possible issue. But it is not possible to have them published in the very next week after the queries are received.

All correspondence should be addressed to "Vigyan", c/o The Editor, SPORT & PASTIME MOUNT Road, Madras-2

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SOLUTION TO CROSSWORD No. 362

[illegible]

*your lovely hair needs care
and nourishment*



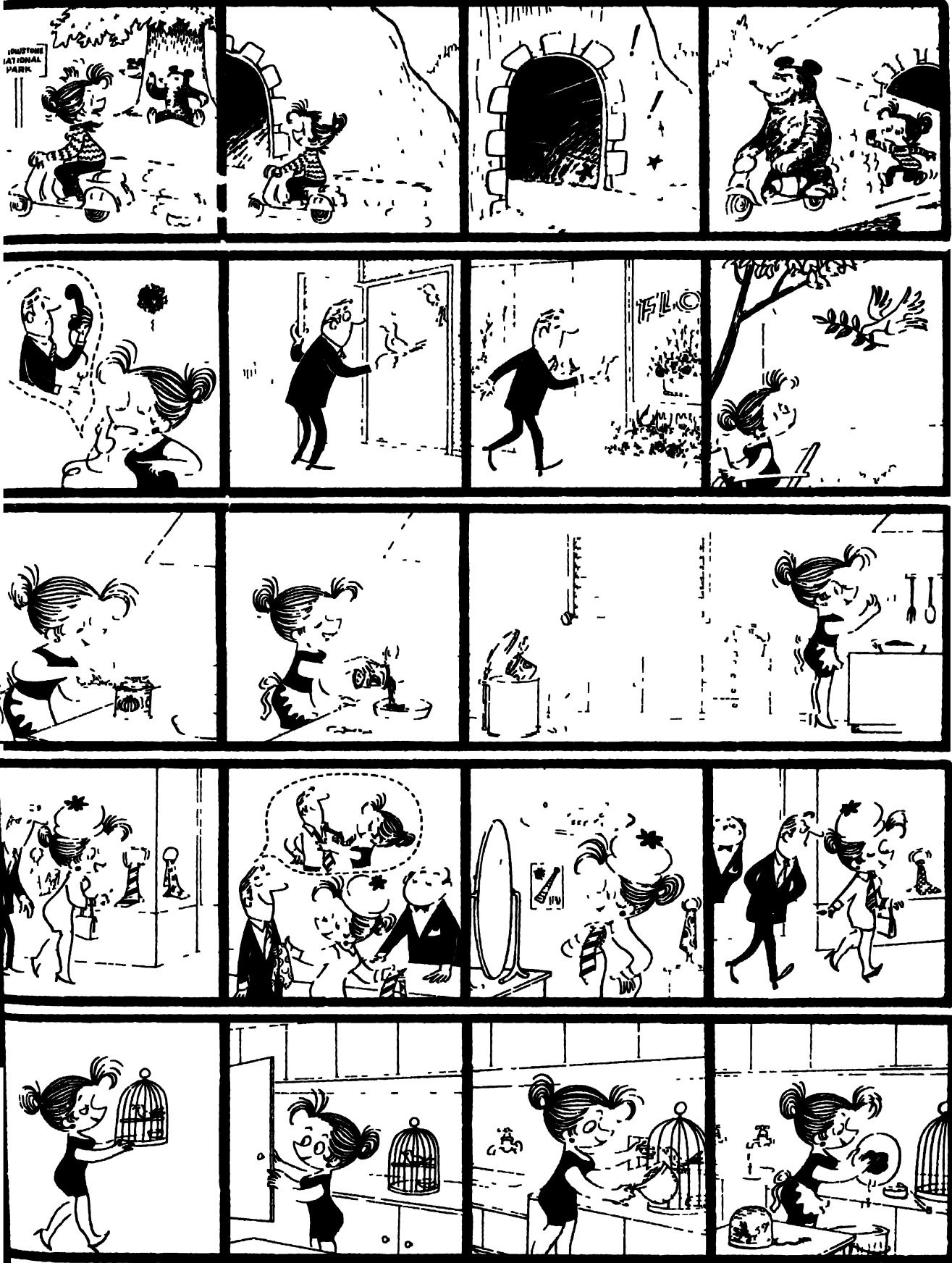
BENGAL CHEMICAL'S
CANTHARIDINE
hair oil

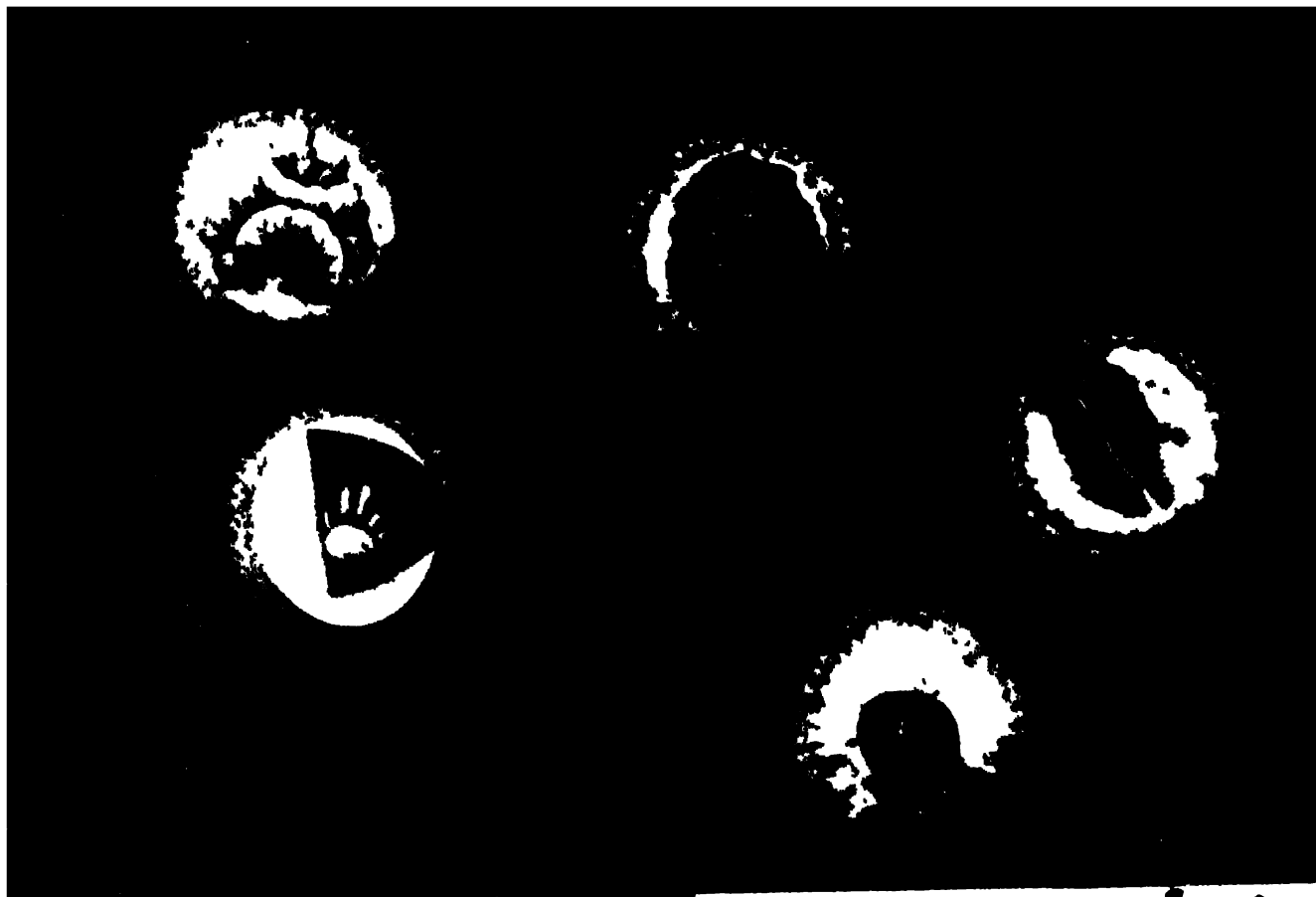
**HELPS TO PROMOTE
GROWTH OF LONG
LUSTROUS SILKEN-
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AND PREVENTS FAL-
LING OF HAIR.**

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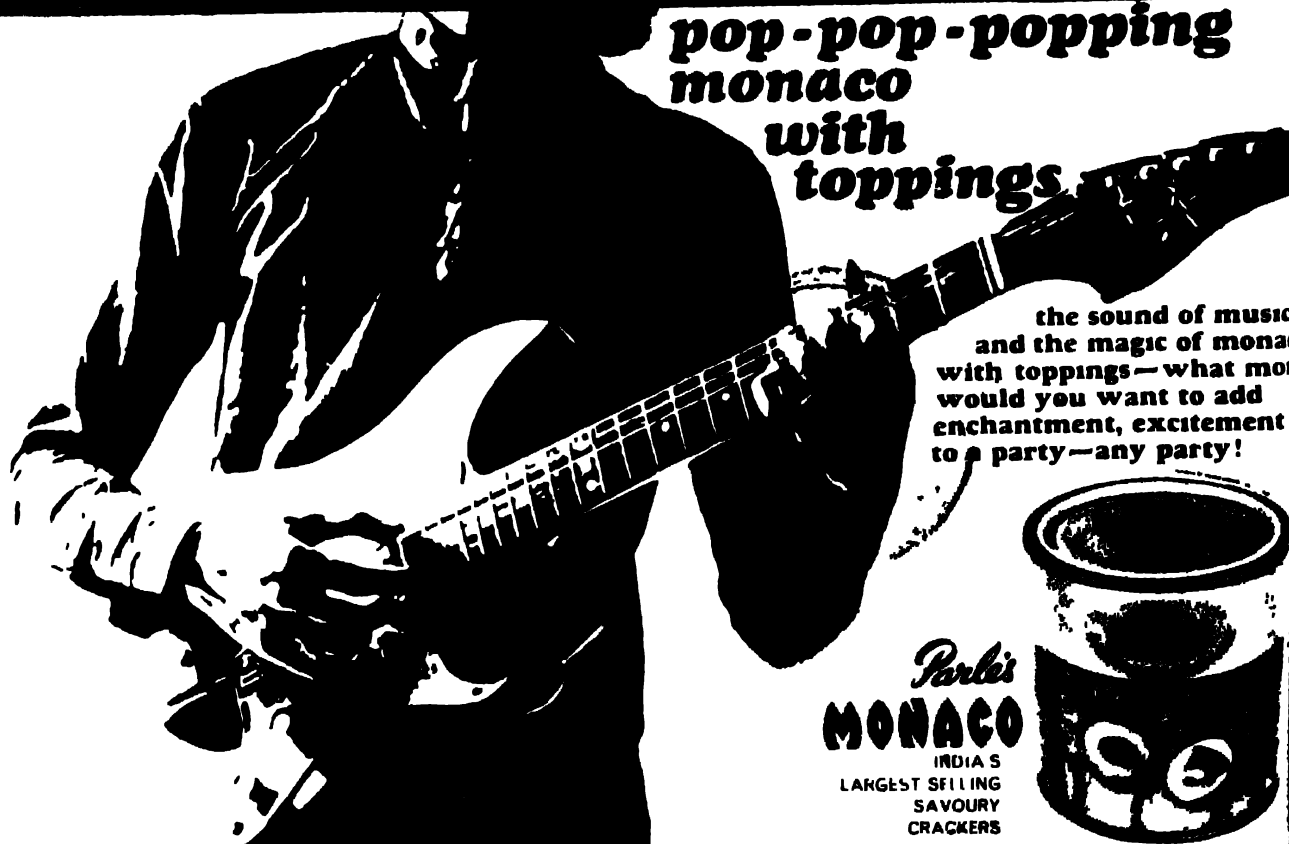


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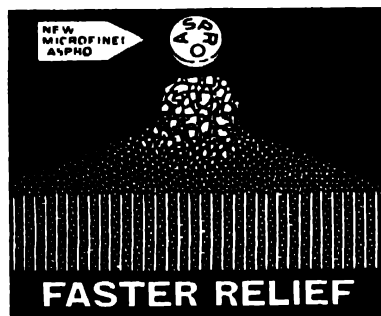
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SPORT & PASTIME

Week Ending Saturday,
May 11, 1968.

ON THE COVER

Kenji Hosolshi, the holder of the Indian open golf championship, he recently at Delhi, always attracted large crowd, which thoroughly enjoyed watching this tough professional from Japan. Hosolshi gave a masterly display in retaining his title, revealing steadiness and accuracy in his stroke which brought him from behind finish in front. (More Pictures Inside)

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PICTURES

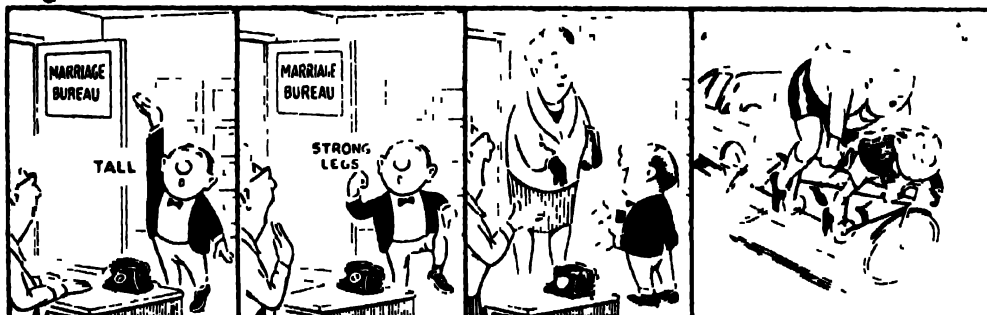
Record-Breaker!	
In Colour	
Worthy Runner-Up Hosolshi Again!	2

NEXT WEEK

Tough Skipper & Young Sic
— Jack Fingleton

LAUGH

SPORTING SAM by Reg Wootton



IT OFF!



THE LITTLE WOMAN



"You've convinced me, lady—I'll never vote for him again as long as I live!"

MR SIMPLE MAN



CRICKET is the only team game I know in which a really fat player can hold his own. One of the first was William Ward, the most powerful batsman of his day, who in 1820 in an innings spread over three days, scored 278 for the MCC against Norfolk, a score not beaten till Percy Holmes of Yorkshire made 315 against Middlesex in 1925. An year or two later Hobbs beat this with 316.

William Ward was a banker who put up the money to save Lord's Cricket Ground, for which all cricketers owe him a debt. He was also a massive fellow weighing more than 70 stone, who for 50 years and more wielded a bat weighing just over 4 lb! As the average bat weighs about 2 lb 3 oz and the weapon with which Albert Trott hit the ball over the Pavilion at Lord's was 3 lb, one can imagine what a powerful fellow Ward was.

Like most fat men, Ward was an artful captain. "If you bring forward a fast bowler as a change," he wrote; "contrive if fortune so favours you, that he shall bowl his first ball when a cloud is passing over, because as this trifling circumstance frequently affects the sight of the striker, you may thereby stand a good chance of getting him out."

Richard Daft describes Alfred Mynn, the finest cricketer of a later age: "For a cricketer, he was the biggest man I ever saw. He stood well over six feet and must have weighed, at the time I knew him, 23 or 24 stone; nor was there anything clumsy or awkward in his movements, which were, on the contrary, stately and dignified at all times. He was a fine batter against fast bowling, but not

so good against slow. He was a first-rate round-arm bowler, and his delivery was a treat to witness. He walked a few paces to the wicket and delivered the ball like a flash of lightning, seemingly without effort.

A Great Asset

W G Grace, though thin, lithe and a wonderful runner in his youth, put on weight after 30 and was more than 18 stone in his later years, but that did not incommode him, or prevent him from hammering 1,000 runs in May at the age of 47 and main-

flash of lightning in the field, but took astonishing catches at first slip and hit the ball—when he connected—with a crash of thunder.

Colin Cowdrey has never been one of your 'lean and hungry kind.' At Tonbridge he was a fat little boy, and at Oxford a fat young man, and his well rounded form has graced cricket fields all over the world since. On his day none can bat with greater facility, and though he can move quickly if need be there is little necessity for him to run for he is one

In this, the first of a new series, the author writes about Colin Milburn of Northants and England, then whom there are few better

hitters of fast bowling.

taining his position as the best bat in the country. It is true he no longer ran out to slow bowling, but whereas in the past he had hammered the ball he now merely leaned on it and with a twist of his wrists propelled it where he willed, for in batting weight can be a great asset.

Warwick Armstrong was another fat man whom his opponents feared greatly. While on his way to England with the 1921 team which he captained, he went down to the boiler room to assist the stokers and reduce his 19 stone. All he did, however, was to convert muscle into fat and when he landed at Southampton he was 3 lb heavier than when he set out. But that did not prevent him from wheeling down his slow, hour after hour, with such accuracy that he pinned down the best batsmen of

of the finest slip holders in the country.

Then there was Mordaunt Sherwin who 'kept' with the county for 17 years. This man, who weighed 17 stone and was a first player for the county, it was usual for him to have a long-stop for then he was were fat and tearful. But Sherwin dispensed with his services with the terse comment "Now't tears me." When he caught a man he flipped an arm behind his back and threw the ball high into the air, and when unusually successful would display his agility with a series of earth-shaking somersaults. For all his bulk he was a nimble fellow and in the winter kept goal for Notts County.

So, when a very fat man emerges from the pavilion holding a bat that looks like a child's toy, or with the

CRICKET'S CHARACTERS-1

A GOURMET ON

driving the ball past the bowler like a cannon-shot.

And between the wars Lancashire had a slow bowler named Dick Tyldesley, member of a famous cricketing family, who played for England in Tests. He, too, tipped the scales at 19 stone but could tie up one end all day while Macdonald scared the batsmen with his thunderbolts from the other end. He wasn't exactly a

fielding side, don't imagine he's going to be easy meat. The odds are that before the end of the match he'll prove that he was more than worth his place in the side.

First Hundred

Within the last few years another fat lad has emerged in the homely shape of Colin Milburn of Northants, who last winter exercised so strenuously that he got his weight down from 21 to 19 stone, which may still seem a trifle excessive as he stands no more than 5 ft 9 inches in his socks.

Ever since Milburn was a small boy he could bat. At school they called him Fatso, though I would not re-



COLIN MILBURN THE HEAVYWEIGHT NORTHAMPTONSHIRE AND ENGLAND OPENING BATSMAN PROUDLY DISPLAYS A MEDAL HE WON IN THE KNOCK-OUT COMPETITION TIE AGAINST MIDDLESEX.



MILBURN PUTS ALL HIS WEIGHT INTO THIS SHOT AGAINST THE WEST INDIES AT OLD TRAFFORD IN 1966. HE SCORED 94 IN THE SECOND INNINGS AND THRASHED THE BOWLING ALL OVER THE FIELD

The county could no longer ignore him and in 1959, in his last year at school, he was put into the side against the Indian touring team and scored a century. It was a splendid start to his career. Bill Coverdale, who had played for Durham in the thirties and was professional to North Durham, recommended Milburn to the Northants authorities, and after trials with Warwickshire and Northamptonshire, he joined Northants.

Though he looks bucolic and a bit of a fool and usually stood top in his class. He won a scholarship to Stanley Grammar School and decided to teach for a living. While qualifying for Northants he worked as a temporary teacher for two winters and gained a reputation for being able to handle refractory boys. On his first day as a teacher he entered a room where the senior boys, who should have been working, were making a noise and throwing things at each other. After a quick look round he sized up the situation, grab-

Continued on next page

HE FIELD!

By HARRY DAY

imend anyone to call him that to face. In one game he made 200 out when stumps were drawn, and continued next morning to bring his total to 340. Not many boys can claim more like that.

His father, a miner at Furness field, county Durham, was big and burly, and a grand cricketer. He took three paces and sent the ball in as fast as anyone could. 22-0 run. And when a really corker the ball, few could follow it. But it was not a stone bang that should make his eyes roll. When he cricket at the time he was 11 then he weighed 14 stone. At ten he weighed 10 stone and seemed out on a stone a year for at 16

he was 16 stone and in his late teen tipped the scales at 20.

At the age of 12 he made a rapid 50 in a league game and was capped for the county schoolboys and given a trial with the county side. Soon he had made his first century and taken a crop of wickets. Hearty in Saturday afternoon parks, in Ches-ter-le-Street. In one he scored 137 not out and lost the heel of a boot in the process, but in spite of this took 7 wicket for 11 runs.

A FEARLESS PLAYER OF FAST BOWLING, MILBURN WILL GIVE ANY CAPTAIN A DROPPED SHORT A MIGHTY THUMP, AS THIS ONE OFF WESLEY HALL



TEN GREAT BOWLERS-4

LEFT NAME AND FORTUNE

By RALPH BARKER

How would F. R. Spofforth fare if he came back to bowl in a Test Match today?

It seems to be a function of great bowlers that they are still impressive when seen in comparative old age by an entirely new generation. There is the success of Wilfred Rhodes at the Oval in 1936 in his forty-ninth year. There is S. F. Barnes, of whom the West Indians said in 1928, when he was fifty-five, that he was the best bowler they faced during their tour. The young players on the 1958-59 tour of Australia said that the best opening bowler they encountered was Ray Lindwall, who was then thirty-seven. All these instances are points of reference with the past. They tell us that the great cricketers of one age would have been equally great in another. When A. C. MacLaren played with Spofforth in a Festival match at Scarborough many years after Spofforth's retirement from first-class cricket, he said that Spofforth was the best bowler on either side. What he asked, must Spofforth have been like in his prime?

If it has been established that Spofforth would have been a great bowler in any age, it remains to evaluate his relative greatness. It has been said that Spofforth must be considered inferior to Barnes and O'Reilly because Spofforth's stock ball came in from the off whereas the other two relied first and foremost on movement from leg, which by general consent is harder to play. This would make Spofforth basically inferior, if such a comparison can be made, to all the great left-arm slow bowlers, to the other great leg-spin bowlers, and to Lindwall. But one doubts whether this would be a true assessment.

About Spofforth

Born September 9, 1853 Died June 4, 1926

Played for New South Wales, Australia and Derbyshire

Took 94 wickets in Test cricket

Best season was 1884 when he took 218 wickets at an average of 12.53

Best Test performance was in the 1882 Test at the Oval when he took 14 wickets for 90 runs.

A remarkable feat was 8.3-6-3-7 against an England XI at Birmingham in 1884

Three hat-tricks in first class career

To categorise Spofforth as a bowler of fastish off-breaks is to misappreciate his art. He relied for his wickets on beautifully disguised pace variations that carried the continuing threat of a number of very fast balls. Those whose memories spanned both eras have given the opinion that Spofforth's normal pace was about that of Muncey, late, lively and hostile, but that he frequently used a faster ball. Grace himself said that Spofforth was "terribly fast", and he confirms this at the end of his career, when he had met bowlers of the pace of Lockwood, Kortright and Richardson. A good number of batsmen, in Grace's opinion, fouled Spofforth, and it was of him that he thought, which greatly helped Spofforth's success. Clearly Spofforth's stock ball must have been very fast indeed.

No doubt the art of defensive batting, and of pad play, was not so highly developed in the eighties as later, though there are examples of the playing of very fine defensive innings now always on perfect wickets. No doubt Spofforth's habit of running straight down the wicket would be checked too (though there is the parallel of Trueman in 1961). No doubt efficient pad-play would have reduced the effectiveness of Spofforth's break-backs, especially under the old L.B.W. law. But one cannot doubt that under changed circumstances bowler of his intelligence, skill, physique, dedication and finger strength would have developed the leg cutter, which is certainly said to have bowled, though only rarely, more fully than he did.

Spofforth played in 17 Test matches against England and took 94 wickets, an average of five and a half wickets per match. He would probably have been the first man to take a hundred if he hadn't forfeited the chance of playing in that first of Test matches in 1877. Curiously enough the records of O'Reilly and Barnes are remarkably similar: O'Reilly took 102 wickets in 19 Tests and Barnes 106 in 20.

These are valid figures, far more valid than averages, which leave many factors out of account (the strength of batting, the state of wickets) but they cannot tell the whole story. A better yardstick may be the respect—and indeed awe—which men are held by their contemporaries. Here one may put Spofforth second to none. But if one rates Spofforth first above Barnes, O'Reilly and Richardson and everyone else, must be partly because he came first. He copied others certainly, and there were great bowlers before him, but it was in Spofforth that modern bowling first flowered from a technique into a science and an art.

Spofforth is said to have belied his appearance and to have been a kindly man, a cheery and amusing companion with quick sense of humour. Everyone agreed that he had an exceptionally keen brain. He wrote no reminiscences, which is a matter for regret, but which reinforces the opinion that he was essentially a modest man who could do no clap net.

Many modern batsmen would quail at the sight of that English wicket as we know them today, though it comes to the bat will take more wickets, and at cheaper cost.

MAY 22, 1962

shoulder. He must, too, have been one of those rare people of whom it can be said that they might, if they had so had a mind, have got to the top in almost any sphere of life. After his retirement in 1886 Spofforth settled in England and became representative of the Star Tea Company. He afterwards became a director, and later chairman and managing director. He was also a director of Ridgways.

Spofforth played a few games for Derbyshire in 1890 while he was in the Midlands, but Derbyshire were then a second-class county, and his subsequent appearances in first-class cricket were mostly in festival matches at the end of the season. In 1896, ten years after his retirement and at the age of forty-three, he was still good enough to dominate the Scarborough Festival, where he took 9 for 54 in one match for the South of England and 8 for 74 in an innings for

M.C.C. and Ground, both against Yorkshire. It is true that the last few weeks of that season were very wet, but Spofforth's figures for a man of his age, playing so little first-class cricket, were amazing. He topped the first-class averages for the year, fourteen years after the Ashes match, with 28 wickets at 9.1 each. Runner-up was F. L. Hearn at 11.7. And he was still topping the bowling averages of his club, Hampstead, when he was past fifty.

Spofforth died at Ditton Hall Lodge, Ditton, Surrey, on 10th June 1906 in his seventy-third year, on the eve of a tour to North America, some of which he had hoped to watch. He left a fortune of £161,000.

From *Ten Great Bowlers* by Ralph Barker, published by Chatto & Windus, London
(To be continued)



for Trans-Atlantic Race

WITH A STIFF BREEZE STRETCHING HER SAILS ONE OF BRITAIN'S ENTRIES IN THE SINGLE-HANDED TRANS-ATLANTIC YACHT RACE, "SPIRIT OF THE CUTTY SARK" SPEEDS THROUGH THE WATERS OF THE SOLENT, IN SOUTHERN ENGLAND. AT HER HELM IS BRITISH ROYAL NAVY LIEUTENANT LESLIE WILLIAMS. THIRTY-ONE COMPETITORS FROM NINE COUNTRIES ARE EXPECTED TO TAKE PART IN THE 3,000 MILE RACE FROM PLYMOUTH (ENGLAND) TO RHODE ISLAND, U.S.A., IN JUNE.

Those two great rival—Lester Piggott and Australian, Scobie Breasley today provide the fire and ice of British racing. Piggott is a daring rider, still prepared to take a risk, the heritage of his early days when he was a danger to himself and other jockeys in a race. Scobie is a fifty-two year old granddaddy and the coolest jockey against whom I ever rode. Piggott and Breasley have one attribute in common and from it stems their consistent battle each season to finish leading jockey. Each rides as if only in every race as though he were in the early days of his apprenticeship.

I believe that very early in their career toward

going to be the ham in the sandwich and get squeezed right back. So I said, "Listen, you both go straight when you jump. If you cause me any interference I won't spare you. Do your feuding when I'm not around." I doubt whether I would have carried out any threat I made but it had its effect because it was a good clean race which I won. While Scobie and Lester still remain great rivals, the heat of those days is gone and it is obvious that there is room at the top for both of them. I knew each well from his earliest days, Scobie as a fellow apprentice and Lester as an apprentice when I moved into the veteran jockey class.

POST HASTE-18

TWO GREAT RIVALS

By EDGAR BRITT

or some well-informed person in racing had a word with both of them because I think the greatest feud in racing history could have developed between them. I saw this particularly one season when it was obvious that they were candidates for the mantle of Sir Gordon Richards. In a race they made sure they knew where each was placed, ready to deal with one another if necessary. And I had first-hand knowledge of their intentions one day at Sun-down where Scobie had drawn the fence. I was No. 2 at the barrier and Lester No. 3. As we were lined up I could see that both Lester and Scobie were more than normally keen and I realised what was in their mind.

Lester wanted to beat the start if possible and go in on top of Scobie who was in the ways of racing. I knew this and was just as anxious to start well and move out towards Lester. Unless my mount began exceptionally well I was

Even as a small boy Lester could handle the most difficult horse as well as an older jockey. He was very light when I first saw him ride and when he was put up on a big horse I thought those in control of him were asking for trouble but he invariably gave a good account of himself for he was a born horseman. But in his early apprenticeship days he was a menace to the older jockeys in a race. He would stay on the fence sending his mount through where there was insufficient room and I followed him at Newbury one day but pulled away saying to myself, "This lad is going to fall."

His youth appealed to the older jockeys and they eased away to let him through but he began to ride too many winners. There is a code among jockeys that you may put a rival into a pocket or "trotten him up" but must never cause him or anyone else to fall. I often heard a rider tell Lester, "I let you through today because you're so young. But I won't let you do it again." As Lester, of older he certainly became less reckless but he was still a dashing apprentice prepared to push through where there was insufficient room.

He received warning after warning from the steward and then patience wore thin after he was beaten on Never Say Die in the King Edward VII Stakes at Ascot. I did not ride in this race but I watched it from the stand and although it was only a small field, Lester remained on the fence trying to force his way through when he could quite easily have made his run on the outside. In the straight the race developed into a bumping match because of Lester's tactics and Never Say Die, 7-4 second favourite, finished fourth. The stewards took severe action because they suspended him for some months and insisted that his indentures be transferred temporarily from his father to Jack Jarvis at Newmarket. The suspension caused Lester to miss the St Leger win on Never Say Die, which would have been a great success for an apprentice, and after that he seemed to have learned his lesson.

I had one brush only with Lester and this cleared the air between us. I was riding Ski Maid in the Walter Stakes, a race of 11 furlongs and 200 yards at Goodwood and Lester was on Beignet. Goodwood does not have rails round the entire course but the unrailed section is closely mown and the track is clearly defined because bracken



AUSTRALIAN JOCKEY "SCOBIE" BREASLEY



LESTER PIGGOTT ON NEVER SAY DIE

rough grass sometimes two feet high grow on the mown portion of ground. I was drawn inside. Lester so tried to push my mount into the bracken and heavy undergrowth so I cased in behind him and followed him to the home turn. My mount was going very easily and I took her outside Beignet. Lester saw me coming and I could tell from his expression that he knew I intended to mob him up a little so he moved out to meet me but I let him fillly push him back. Then as I went past him I pushed him again and made him lose ground.

Ski Maid went on to win by ten lengths and I did not do anything to Lester until after the last race when I told him I would not have interfered with his mount if he had not tried to push me into the bracken. Lester laughed "Don't worry, I understand," he said. After that I always got along well with him, and although some of the keys did not like him, I felt that they did not understand him.

As a boy, he was unusually quiet but I think this stemmed more from the fact that he had a slight speech impediment and was rather hard of hearing than from an introspective nature. When people talk to him and he can't hear properly he just shrugs it off, creating a quite false impression among those who do not know him that he is inclined to be snobbish.

Lester is smart at the barrier, uses his brains throughout a race and can ride patiently. Although, like Scobie

Brasley, he is a rails rider, he is harder on a horse than Scobie in a close finish. Lester relies a lot on his whip to get the best out of his mount and can really make a lazy horse move. But Scobie will sit low and ride his horse out with hands and heels, using his whip only when it is necessary.

Scobie's apprenticeship was marked by none of the fire with which Piggott burst on the racing scene. I first rode against him in a race at Moonee Valley in 1931 and although we were both very young apprentices I thought even at that time he showed so much promise that he would make a top class rider. I saw a lot of deal more of him in England and although he has now won two Derbies he has not yet achieved the list of his racing ambitions: to win a Melbourne Cup, Australia's premier race. He once told me that he should have won the 1935 Cup on Shadow King who was beaten only half a head, but suffered severe interference at the turn.

Scobie has not altered his Australian style much in England but he does give the English horse a little more room than he would an Australian horse. He is still that icy figure with nerves of steel which helps him enormously when he is riding in big races. Scobie is just as calm in a classic as he is when riding in a selling plate, but inside that outward calm is a constant flame which keeps alight his burning ambition first to win, and if not, to run a place.

I recall a race at Ascot which illustrates just how keen he is. My mount in this event was beginning to tire about a furlong from home dropping back from an opening on the rails when Scobie ranged alongside me. I could see that his horse was not going well enough to win but I realised that if he got the opening my mount was leaving, he might fluke running third. To get to the opening he had to cut across me and had I allowed him to do this my mount would have suffered interference and probably finished last. I didn't want to run last because the owners who retained me liked their horses to finish as close up as possible even though they could not run a place. So when Scobie made his move I leaned out towards him, stuck my elbow under his arm and into his ribs and said to him, "You're not going to knock me down to take that opening. Scobie. Go somewhere else."

I do not mean to infer that Scobie is a rough rider although he is a jockey who can give and take it with the best. But it shows how keen he is and that he is still prepared to take a chance even to get a place. Scobie likes to stick to the rails whenever possible although he does not adopt this principle strictly. For use when it pays him to go on the outside to ride a winner he will do so. But he is that type of jockey who during the running of a race, will be on the fence and even though there may not appear to be much chance of getting through he will sit there knowing his horse is not going well enough to go round the field and win.

He could satisfy this wayward pointer by pulling out making a run and leading at the furlong knowing that his mount would tire. But this would not satisfy Scobie who reasons that since he cannot win by going round the field, it is far better to sit there in the hope of obtaining an inside run which could lead to winning.

If the run doesn't come, he will go past the post without moving and some people who do not know him or his way of riding might think he was not trying. Most good jockeys generally can tell by the way the field is placed whether the horses are going to fan out or not in the

Continued on next page

Continued from previous page

straight. But sometimes they are wrong and jockeys have to take a chance, especially on horses who are not going well enough to win if taken wide.

At fifty-two Scobie is the ageless genius of the English saddle. Before I retired he told me he intended to ride until he was sixty, and I used to think that he could not go for so long at the top of the tree. Now I'm not so sure. I was forty-six when I retired, Gordon Richards fifty, and Charlie Smith fifty-two. There is no set rule when a jockey should retire, but few ride after they have turned fifty. Some, of course, are out of the game by the time

SPORT & PASTIME

they are twenty-five because they cannot control their weight. Generally I found that a jockey was at his zenith when he was about thirty-five, after which the "burn-out" period set in, quickly with many, but slowly with some, and in Scobie's case so imperceptibly that one cannot really say it exists. Scobie no doubt is finding that his vast experience is compensating for any dash he might have lost. I believe that despite his age there is at present very little difference in ability between him and his younger rival, Lester Peggott. Australian sport has had no finer ambassador than Scobie Breasley.

(From *Post Haste* by Eileen Britt, published by Frederick Muller Ltd, London) (To be continued)



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TWELVE WINS IN A ROW!

By FRANK WRIGHT

THE winner of the last race on the card at Nottingham on Tuesday, October 3, 1933, was a horse called Barnby. It won it 11-2 with Gordon Richards in the saddle. There was nothing remarkable about Barnby's victory. Nothing extraordinary about the horse. The race itself was without untoward incident. Just one of hundreds of race days in the real significance or importance in the annual British racing calendar.

Then why mention it? You may ask? Because that sixth race on the last day's card at Nottingham was the beginning of one of the most fantastic runs in the history of racing. The man who made it possible was Gordon Richards, the little racing genius from Shrotonshire, where he first acquired his incredible aptitude for handling horses.

Do you Know?



presentiment

(pre-zen-ti-ment) n.

A FEELING THAT SOMETHING WILL HAPPEN

— OXFORD —

the ponies put out to grass from the nearby pits.

Unbroken Records

The wee boy of 15 was apprenticed to the Martin Hartigan Stables in 1920. Thirty-four years later Sir Gordon Richards (he was knighted in 1933) rode his last race. It brought to an end the riding career of the greatest British jockey of all time. He was champion jockey 26 times during a period of 29 successive seasons throughout his racing career. He rode 4,870 winners. Both his record and his fame are set to be beaten in Britain.

Yet of all the volumes of stories that could be written of Sir Gordon, one is so sensational that it is without parallel in the world of racing. The tale of the amazing record that

Continued on next page



GORDON RICHARDS WINS AGAIN

SENSATIONS OF SPORT

Continued from previous page

started in that last race at Nottingham on October 3 1933. On the following day Gordon was due to ride at Chepstow that delightful old town on the borders of Wales. Its undulating racecourse the only one of any importance in Wales is the home of the Welsh Derby and Grand National. Little did he realise however as he travelled by train with other jockeys and head lads for the two-day meeting at Chepstow that it was to bring such sensational results.

Dedicated Professional

Gordon had already ridden his 200th winner of the 1933 season and was romping away with the jockey's championship yet again but he was not too happy about the horses he was to ride that afternoon.

When one of his fellow jockeys travelling with him forecast that Gordon would have at least three winners and named them the little champion shrugged it off. One maybe he said but I don't fancy my chances on the others. Even when he arrived at the course and discovered that he was to ride in all six races on the card he was still pessimistic about his chances of increasing his double century of 1933 winners.

In the first race that afternoon Gordon was astride a horse called Manner's 64 on favourite and it duly obliged. It won as expected.

Gordon would not have been in the least surprised if that had been his only winner of the afternoon and he showed little enthusiasm as he mounted Brush Past for the second race on the card. Not that he wouldn't be trying. Gordon Richards was a dedicated professional and rode to win every time he sat a saddle. Well Brush Past responded gallantly and gave Gordon his second victory.

Amazing Performance

By now it was obvious to the punters that the champion was the man to back. The bookmakers realised it too, and the odds on his mount in the third of the afternoon's races Miss B shortened considerably even though the filly was not expected to be first past the post. Yet the unexpected happened. Miss B won giving Gordon his third victory in the first three races.

When he romped home on Arcona in the fourth race—and then won the fifth on Red Horizon even the hard-core hit bookmakers joined in the

cheers that greeted Gordon's amazing performance. Five wins off the reel. One more race on the card. Could he make it a clean sweep?

He could but there wasn't much likelihood of his doing it. In the sixth race of the afternoon Gordon was up on Delicia an unfancied filly. At least it would have been unfancied earlier on that day, but with Gordon Richards in the saddle riding in a winning streak anything was possible.

That sixth race was another revelation and.

I could hardly believe it when Delicia carried me first past the post said Gordon when he was surrounded in the changing room after the race by his fellow jockeys smothering him with their congratulations. Gordon Richards had gone right through the card—six races six wins. Seven in succession with his victory in the last race of the previous day at Nottingham. No wonder his name filled the headlines of the racing pages that night and again the following morning.

Odds Slashed

But the sensations were not yet over. There were more to come on the second day of the Chepstow meeting—and Gordon provided them. Bigger crowds than normal packed Chepstow's Piercefield Park course on that Thursday in October, 1933 for Gordon was booked to ride in all six races. Not that anyone expected him to repeat his wonderful performance of the previous day.

But it was soon obvious that most of the punters had decided to have a wager on all the 'Richards up' horses even though the odds were slashed by the bookmakers who weren't taking any more chances after the previous day. Gordon's a great guy,' said one bookie 'but he's ruining us.' He's a jamin 'marvel' grinned a punter who wasn't very concerned what happened to the bookmaking fraternity. 'I'm backing Gordon in doubles and trebles in every race. All I've got to do is to collect.'

And he did, along with thousands of other punters. Gordon won the first race on the The Covenanter to roars of applause. In the second, he rode Kirmir and won again, to even louder applause. 'Can't anybody stop that man?' growled a perspiring bookmaker, as he paid out the punters who crowded round him laughing and cheering.

That bookie's plea was not very effective. Gordon won the third race of the afternoon, this time on Juno Rose—his tenth successive victory.

By now, even the usually passive unfurried Richards could not conceal his delight at his phenomenal run of successes. The enthusiasm all over the course could not have been greater had it been Derby Day at Epsom.

A Menace!

Then came the fourth race, and Gordon's mount, Montrose, was so heavily backed that the odds dropped to 7-4 on. As the horses gathered for the start, one of the jockeys caused a howl of laughter from all

within earshot when he called up to the starter 'It's up to you, sir. We can't beat Gordon so you'll have to help us!'

There was nothing the starter or anyone else could do except watch Gordon Richards win yet again his fourth of the afternoon—his eleventh in consecutive races. Good old Gordon!' yelled the delirious punters. 'Keep it up Gordon!' The man's not human!' said a red-faced distraught bookmaker. He's going to run through the card again. He's a menace but what a jockey!'

Chepstow had seldom seen such excitement as when Gordon Richards rode back to the paddock after winning his fifth race of the afternoon on Lady Swift. Now only one more was needed for another grand slam.

Spell Broken

As he rode out for the last race of the afternoon Gordon felt fairly confident that he could do it. His mount Eagleray was a justified 3-1 on favourite. On form it was the best bet of the afternoon.

But in spite of Gordon's inspired riding Eagleray finished only third. The winning spell had been broken at last.

However had he achieved his second 'six in succession' on consecutive days Gordon Richards could not have received a greater ovation from punters, jockeys and bookies, as he rode into the paddock for the last time that afternoon.

He had set up a sensational record of 12 successive winners, one at Nottingham and eleven at Chepstow. It had never before been accomplished—and no jockey since has ever equalled it. Perhaps it never will be beaten—but then there has only been one Gordon Richards. Knight of the Saddle.

Do you Know?

By BACH



raconteur

(rak on-tur) NOUN
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THE Cannanore District Football festival concluded with the final of the Sree Narayana Memorial football tournament, which was won by the Indian Air Force, New Delhi, to claim the Goverdhandas Khimji Memorial Shield, defeating Andhra Pradesh Police by a solitary goal. The A.P. Police, the runner-up, was awarded the handsome Potheri Trophy instituted by Mr Sukumaran in memory of his father, the late Mr Potheri Kunhikannan, an eminent banker of Cannanore.

The Festival commenced in October 1967 with the Junior football tournament and included the exciting league championship. Twenty teams from various parts of India participated in these tournaments. They were the I.A.F. New Delhi, Andhra Pradesh Police, Vasco, Goa, M.R.C., Wellington, E.M.E., Secunderabad, M.E.G., Bangalore, Gurkha Training Centre, A.S.C. Centre, Punjab Police and LRDE. Eight teams from Cannanore District and one from Calicut and one from Trichur also took part.



BALAKRISHNAN, CAPTAIN OF THE INDIAN AIR FORCE (NEW DELHI) FOOTBALL TEAM RECEIVING THE GOVERDHANDAS KHIJJI MEMORIAL SHIELD FROM MR KRISHNAN NAIR, AFTER HIS SIDE WON THE SREE NARAYANA GURU SMARAKA TOURNAMENT IN CANNANORE.

SOCCER FESTIVAL IN N. MALABAR

By A CORRESPONDENT

The feature of the matches played by the Indian Air Force was its ability to adapt its play according to the strength of its opponents. The most exciting match was the first leg semi-final between M.R.C. and I.A.F. in the Sree Narayana Guru tournament. Paul Raj, Balakrishnan, Balachandran, Bhattacharya, Mathews, Bhaskaran and Kanaran of I.A.F., and Cheeku, Kuppuswami, Francis, Kamachi and Gautham of the M.R.C.

played gallantly for their respective team and fought with great determination. The match, however, ended in a goal-less draw.

Another match which aroused great interest was the tie between Vasco, Goa and Andhra Police in the second-leg semi-final. A noteworthy feature of the game was the swift passing of the ball and the fierce determination each side showed to win the match. Cannanore football fans

gave a standing ovation to Avinder, the Goa goal-keeper, when he made an immaculate save after a powerful penalty kick by Andhra's ace-player, Shafique, during this match.

In the Sree Narayana Memorial football tournament, Avinder, the Goa goalkeeper, Gurkha back Narendra Bahadur, I.A.F. left-half Paulraj, and E.M.E. forward Williams were the players who excelled in their respective positions.

The tournaments indeed provided great opportunities for the Cannanore youth to witness the performances of high-ranking football players of the country and to learn the latest techniques of the game. The credit for this must surely go to the Cannanore District Football Association whose untiring efforts gave these opportunities.

A COMBINED GROUP OF THE FINALISTS ANDHRA PRADESH POLICE (RUNNER-UP) AND INDIAN AIR FORCE (WINNER).



STATE BANK SOCCER AT AHMEDABAD

By P. F. KEKOSAD

THE 'B' Zone League of the State Bank of India Inter-Circle football tournament was played at Ahmedabad for the first time recently. Madras and Bombay qualified to meet in the final after getting the better of Ahmedabad and Hyderabad in the earlier rounds and sharing 5 points each.

The Bombay-Madras final did not provide the expected excitement. The rival defences refused to be hustled, the opposing forwards, who were most effectively checked throughout. When the final whistle blew both Madras and Bombay had failed to score and Madras won by virtue of its correct call when the coin was spun to decide the winner.

Tall and sturdily built Imam Khan and Mrs. Saroj Pandit starred in Post and Telegraphs' clean sweep in the Central Government Officers badminton championships held recently at the Ahmedabad Parsi Gymkhana. Post and Telegraphs claimed all the titles. Both Khan and Mrs. Pandit had the distinction of winning three titles.

to the football fans of North Malabar. Dr. Madhavan, the Chairman of the Tournament Committee, declared that a sum of Rs. 30,000 had been secured as profit by conducting these tournaments and stated that the whole amount would be utilised for the improvement of football in Cannanore district. The innumerable football fans who had thronged the stadium must have left the place with feelings

the singles, doubles for men and women respectively and mixed doubles jointly.

Under the auspices of the Akhil Saurashtra Basketball Association the first ever All-Saurashtra basketball tournament was held at the Dharmendrasinhji College ground at Rajkot. The final was very keenly contested by the Rajkot Youngsters and the collegians. Rajkot Youngsters, combining very well, defeated its rival by 36 points to 26.

The All-Gujarat chess tournament was organised by the Rajkot Chess Club at the Rajkot Gymkhana, in which 45 players participated. P. R. Bhatt of Ahmedabad claimed the Chhipa Shield while A. C. Bhavsar (Ahmedabad), S. P. Badheka (Bhavnagar) and M. C. Mody (Bhavnagar) finished second, third and fourth respectively.

Bombay swimmers swept all before them in the 12-mile Bhadbut-to-Broach swimming race in the Nar-

mada river recently. They claimed three of the first five places. Tall and well-built Avinash Sarang of the Central Railway won a close battle against his team-mate Vishwanath Harmarker. Sarang completed the gruelling race in 3 hours and 2 minutes. Harmarker finished a close second only one minute behind T. Navit and N. Mistry both of Surat won the third and the fourth places respectively. M. S. Thakur of Bombay came fifth.

Satish Mohan who was the runner-up in the National billiards championship, had no difficulty in capturing the Gujarat State open snooker championship 1968 played at the Sports Club of Gujarat under the auspices of the Gujarat State Billiards Association. Pankaj Mehta was runner-up.

Young Minoo Narielwala caused a major upset in the Sports Club of Gujarat Handicap billiards tournament. In the final Satish Mohan (-300) tried in vain to accomplish a hopeless task, but Minoo Narielwala, playing an inspired game, romped home a comfortable winner.

of appreciation for the endeavours of the football committee and will be looking forward to the day when Cannanore might take its place among the top teams of India.

THE POTHERI TROPHY FOR THE
RUNNER-UP BEING PRESENTED TO
YOUSUF KHAN, ANDHRA POLICE
CAPTAIN, BY THE CHIEF
GUEST



Do you Know?

EITHER IMPROVE YOUR
REPERTOIRE OR I'M GOING
TO HAVE YOU BEHEADED!



repertoire

(rep'itwair)

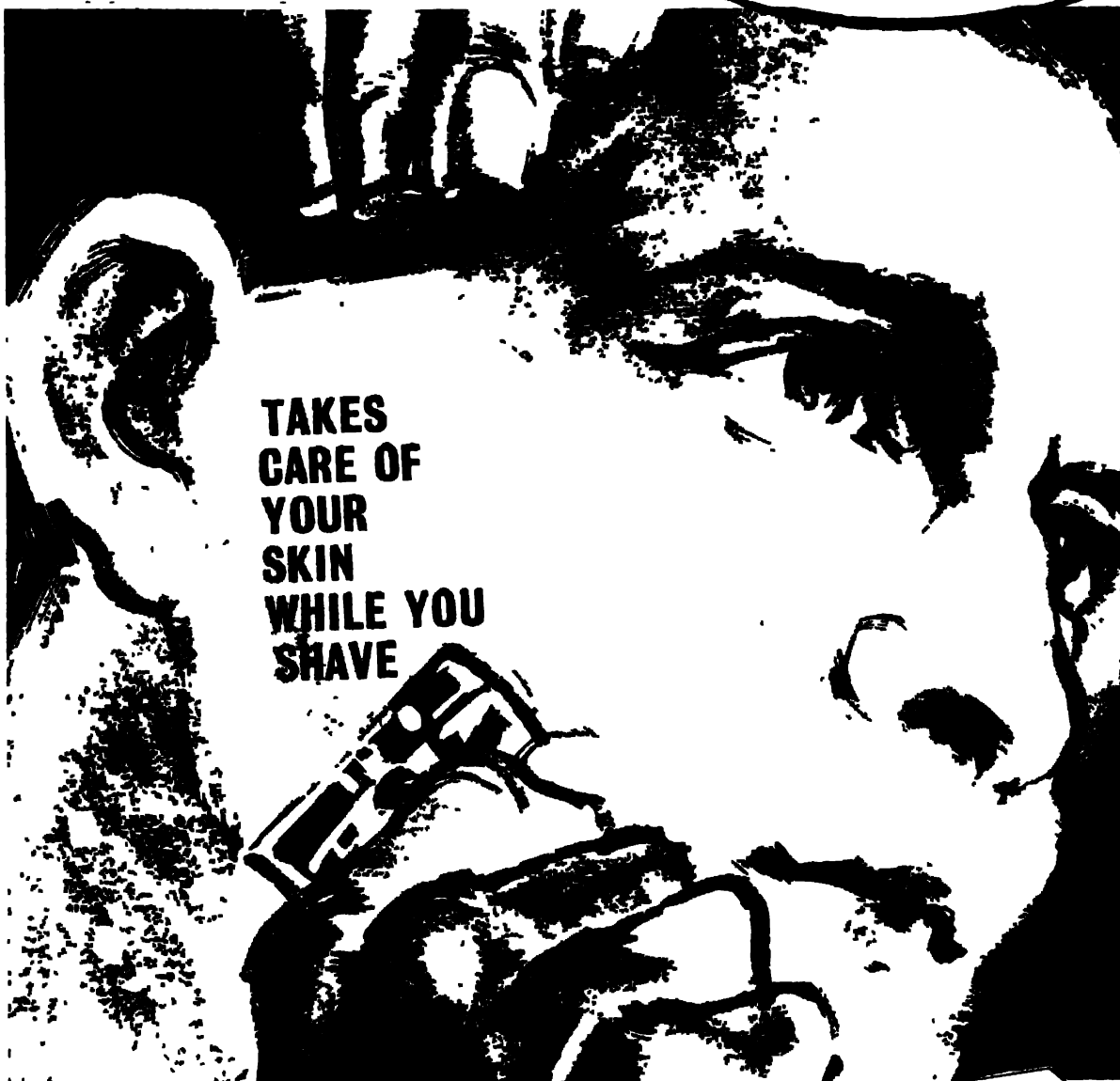
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PARTS ETC. WHICH A THEATRE
OR A COMPANY HAS REHEARSED
AND IS PREPARED TO PERFORM

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WORTHY RUNNER-UP

AFTER THE FIRST THREE ROUNDS OF THE INDIAN OPEN GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP AT DELHI, THE YOUNG AUSTRALIAN PROFESSIONAL STAN PEACH HELD A LEAD OF FOUR STROKES AND APPEARED AN ALMOST CERTAIN WINNER. HE HAD, HOWEVER, TO COPE WITH A VERY MUCH IN-FORM HOSOISHI IN THE FINAL ROUND, TO WHOM HE SUCCEDED, AND FINISHED A WORTHY RUNNER-UP. PEACH PLAYED GOLF OF A HIGH ORDER AND HIS EASY



FROM BOXING TO WRESTLING

By B S MARWAHA

HAVILDAR JIT SINGH the National middleweight wrestling champion, was originally a promising boxer, who represented the Service in the National boxing championship in 1962 and was placed second in the light-heavyweight class. But later he took a fancy to wrestling and began practising it and is now one of the country's foremost grapplers.

Jit Singh was born at Kufal Kulan (District Bhatinda) in 1936. A boxer, thus burly, fair-complected Jit Singh wrestler believed in hit-and-run tactics and could take any amount of punishment. He is a man of muscle and is very strong.

He took part for the first time in the Services wrestling championship in 1957 without much success. He was still not an adept in the art of wrestling at that time. He did not, however, lose heart and continued to practice with more vigour and zeal. He soon developed an intense desire to earn a name in the wrestling world. He made a mark in the 1961 National championships held at Delhi and earned the title in the middleweight class on his very first appearance in the National Games.

Since then he has gone on his weight class continuously in the National championships. At one stage he was dropped by the Service, but Punjab picked him up. He defeated the re-

igning champion Nk Subedar Sajan Singh in a clean bout. He fights with confidence and has pluck. He can easily fight one weight up and is a true specimen of a wrestler.

In India And Abroad

Jit Singh participated in the National wrestling contest organised by the Indian Style Wrestling Association at Karnal in 1964 and won the coveted title of 'Hind Kesari' in his weight class. He has since then represented India in various wrestling matches against visiting teams from New Zealand, Afghanistan and Iran and has done creditably well.

In the National wrestling championships at Ameer in February, 1968 he won the middleweight title both in Greco-Roman and Oriental style and thus maintained his supremacy.

He was selected as a member of the Indian wrestling contingent which was sent as a good-will delegation to the Khorasan Province of Iran in June 1964. He won all his bouts by falls. On the basis of his form in Iran he was selected to represent India in the Olympic Games at Tokyo in 1964. He did not secure any position worth the name but in India he still ruled the roost. He found a place in the team which participated in the World wrestling championships held at Manchester in England in 1966 and also



HAV JIT SINGH THE NATIONAL MIDDLE-WEIGHT CHAMPION

at the British Empire and Commonwealth Game held at Kingston, Jamaica in the same year. Jit Singh won a bronze medal at the Commonwealth Games. He also participated in Mexico against the Mexican wrestler in 1966 and defeated all his opponents by falls, a highly commendable effort.

Best Bout

The best bout which Jit Singh catered was against Nail Subed Sajan Singh the reigning National champion. It was a neck-to-neck fight and there was nothing to choose between these two mighty grapplers. Ultimately it was Jit Singh who was declared the winner, dethroning Sajan Singh from a position which had held for many years.

He has fought against other famous wrestlers prominent among who were Master Chandgi Ram, Mad Singh, Gurdial, Bane Singh, and R. Chander. He is very good in ground wrestling, especially in the application of pinning holds—all combinations of Nelson holds and Crotch holds—is equally good in the application of leg holds.

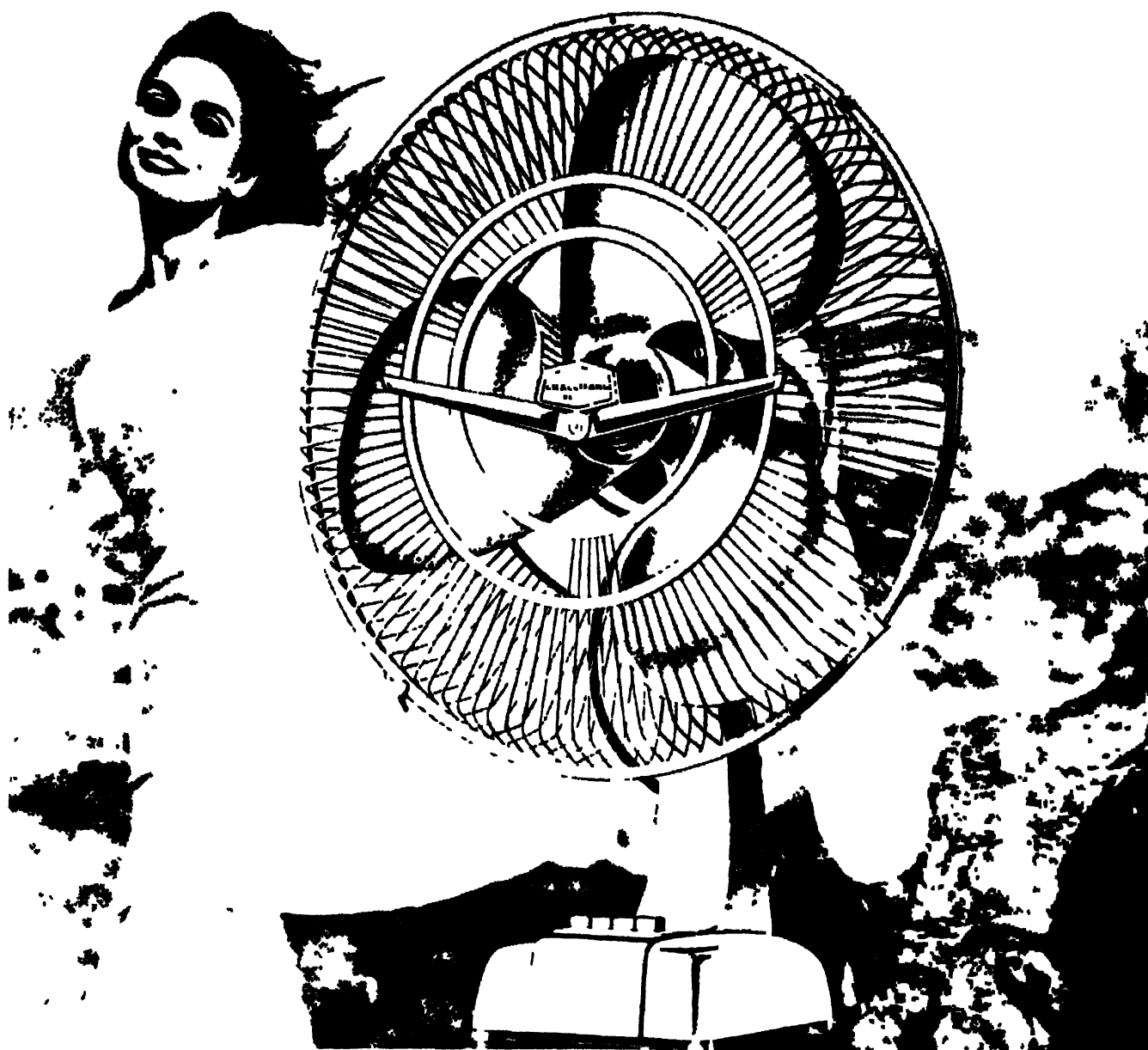
Jit Singh is of the candid opinion that the inclusion of recreational physical training in one's daily routine is absolutely essential to relieve monotony and boredom. He advocates constant weight training and skipping for grapplers which increase the stamina and agility and give them the requisite gripping power so essential for success in wrestling.

According to him there is no better exercise than wrestling itself. He owes his success in wrestling to Dev Pratap Chand, Major Marwaha and Hav. Madho Singh who have given him the necessary coaching and encouragement.

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K HOSOISHI, THE WINNER OF THE FIFTH INDIAN OPEN GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP AT NEW DELHI TRAILED BY FOUR STROKES AFTER THE THIRD ROUND AGAINST STAN PEACH, BUT RALLIED SPLENDIDLY THEREAFTER

HOSOISHI

again!

Burly Japanese professional Kenji Hosoishi retained the Indian open golf championship at New Delhi with a superb display and edged Australian Stan Peach to second place. Hosoishi aggregated 285 (with four under par 69) against Peach's 287. England's Guy Wollstenholme and Aussie Barry Coxon tied for third place with a tally of 298 each while R. K. Pitamber of India was fifth with 302.

VICTOR AND VANQUISHED GREET EACH OTHER AFTER THE FINAL

STAN PEACH OF AUSTRALIA FOUGHT GAMELY TO THE LAST STROKE BEFORE GOING DOWN TO THE JAPANESE STAR





A SECTION OF THE
LARGE CROWD THAT
WITNESSED THE FINAL
ROUNDS

BARRY COXON, THE
FLAMBOYANT AUSTRA-
LIAN, LED THE FIELD OF
67 GOLFERS ALONG
WITH COMPATRIOT
PEACH AT THE END OF
THE FIRST DAY



ENGLAND'S GUY WOLLSTENHOLME WHO TIED FOR
THE THIRD PLACE WITH COXON





INDIA'S NATIONAL CHAMPION RAJ KUMAR PITAMBER FINISHED FIFTH WITH A TALLY OF 302



FORMER CHAMPION AUSTRALIAN PETER THOMSON WHO PLAYED WITH HIS WRIST BANDAGED DUE TO AN INJURY FINISHED ONE STROKE BEHIND PITAMBER IN SIXTH PLACE

Hosoishi Again!

FAGER FANS CLUSTER IN FRONT OF THE HUGE SCORE-BOARD TO FIND OUT THE LATEST POSITIONS OF THEIR FAVOURITES



WORLD'S GREATEST STEEPLECHASER

By A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

INSTEAD of being the world's greatest steeplechaser, Gaston Roelants might well have been an international cycling star if his parents had allowed him to have his own way when he was young.

Having been stopped from racing on a cycle he chose to buy a pair of spiked shoes and run instead!

Belgium has never regretted this decision. Not only has Roelants established his greatness in steeplechasing but he has also twice won an international cross-country championship; and now at 31 he is becoming

equally outstanding as a marathon runner.

He wants to defend his Olympic 3,000 metres steeplechase title in Mexico City and then try for another Gold Medal in the marathon. Last year's 'little Olympics' in Mexico proved that the high altitude holds no terrors for him.

Decisive Winner

Within 24 hours of finishing 3rd in the 10,000 metres he won the steeplechase by a clear 50 yd. Then, later in the week, he was a decisive winner again in the marathon—the first time he had attempted the 26 mile

38½ yds course! Roelants is world record-holder for 20,000 metres (58 min 52 sec) and the one hour (12 miles 1,478 yds) as well as the 3,000 metres Steeplechase (8 min 26.4 sec).

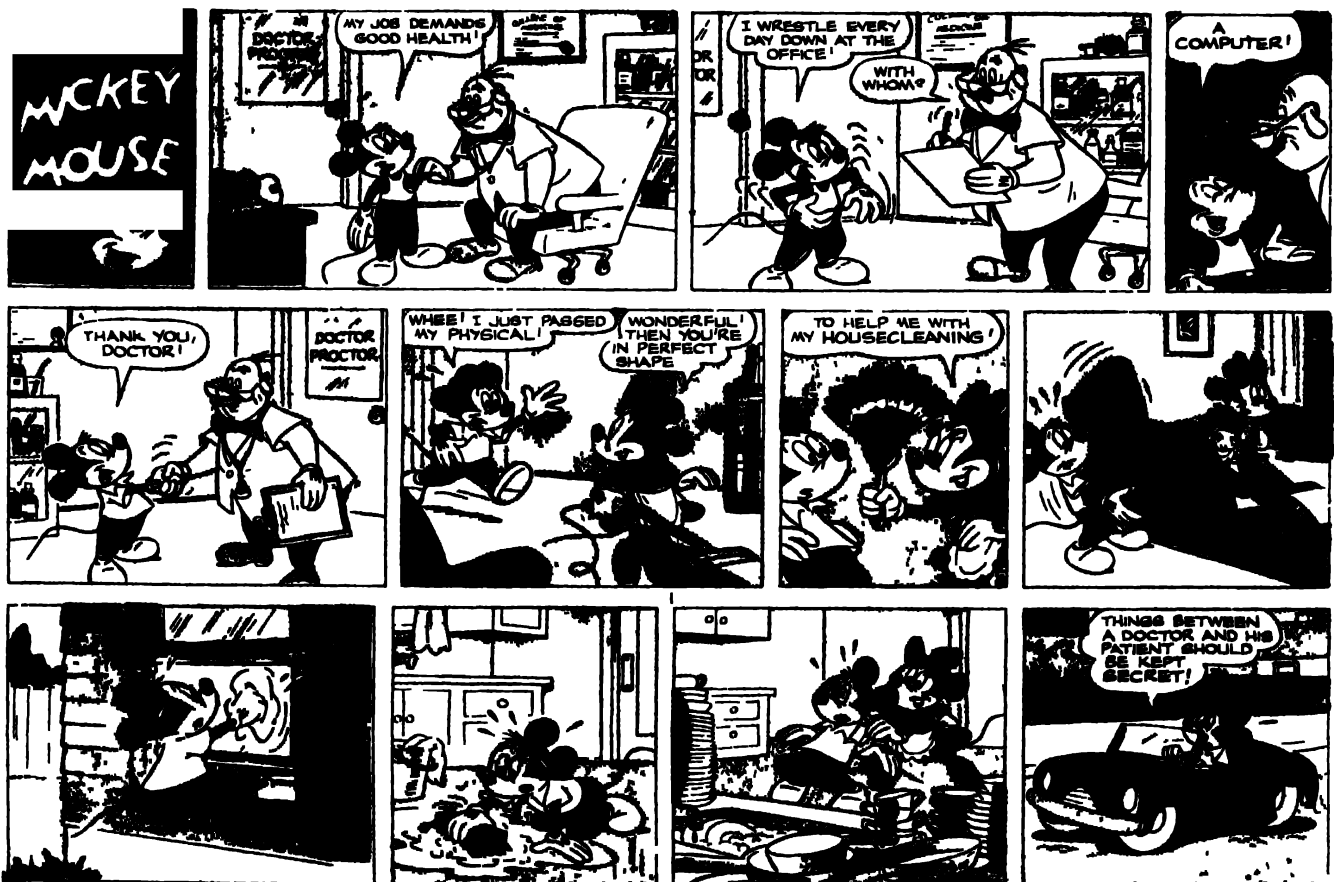
A Public Relations Officer with a brewery firm, Roelants stands 5 ft 8 in and weighs 9 stone 2 lb. He is always a determined front runner but has been known to falter when under pressure over the longer distances.

In fact steeplechasing is his favourite event simply because the course is shorter—(To be continued)

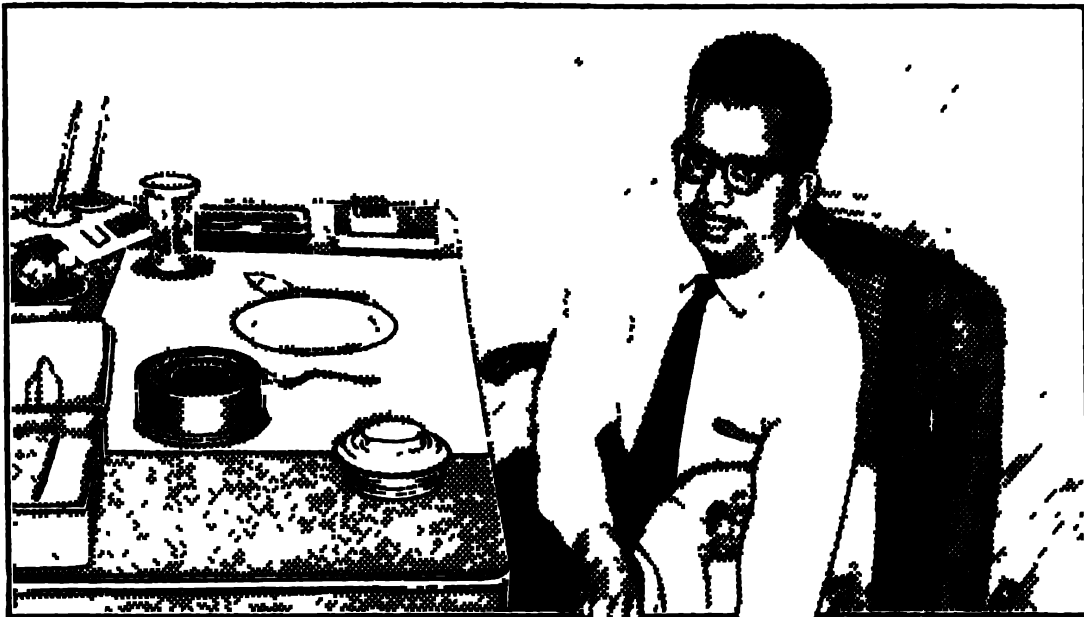
KENYA'S KIPCHOGE KEINO AND BELGIUM'S GASTON ROELANTS CONGRATULATE EACH OTHER AFTER THE 5,000 METRES IN THE INTERNATIONAL ATHLETICS COMPETITIONS AT STOCKHOLM IN 1965. KEINO WON THE RACE WHICH WAS HELD IN POURING RAIN AND LEFT BOTH RUNNERS SPLATTERED WITH MUD.



ROELANTS CLEARS THE LAST OBSTACLE IN FINE STYLE IN THE 3,000 METRES STEEPLECHASE IN THE TWO-DAY INTERNATIONAL MEET BETWEEN BELGIUM AND SWITZERLAND AT ZURICH IN 1964



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IN the streets of Stockholm, in July, 1912, the month of the Olympic Games two names could be heard amongst all the babble of sporting conversation—'Kolehmainen' and 'Bouin'. The race under discussion was the 5,000 metres.

Probably the history of the Olympic Games has never known a distance race in which two men were such absolute contenders, so far clear of their opponents, and between whom it was so difficult to choose.

The two men provided a striking study in contrasts. Hannes Kolehmainen of Finland was tall with fair hair, a good-looking man with a pleasant disposition and a cheerful smile. Jean Bouin of France was short, stocky, with a powerful barrel chest, his dark hair was parted down the centre and he favoured a short moustache, he looked intense.

Strong Runner

Kolehmainen was basically a strong runner, who, out of the opposition well before the finish, his long taking stride devoured the ground highly effectively. Bouin's advantage lay in his short, heavily muscled legs, which, as well as enabling him to cover long distances with efficiency and economy, harboured a telling spring, his short stride gave the impression of a "trotting" action.

Kolehmainen was a versatile sportsman—he had established himself as one of Finland's 20 best long-

OLYMPIC BATTLES-2

THE LAUGHING

distance ski runners when he was only 18 and was also a fine long jumper. Bouin's life was dedicated to running.

Popular Champions

They were both, of course, popular champions. Kolehmainen, the brother of Tatu who had brought running techniques back from America and started off a great tradition, was known as "Smiling Hannes". Bouin captured the public imagination through the sheer dynamism of his running and the passion with which he pursued his career, he was the toast of his country and, after he won the Croix de Six Nations, the aviator Chappell flew him twice around the aerodrome where the race was run.

Logically, they should have met in the 10,000 metres, which was to be

run first for Bouin was world record-holder for this distance with a time of 30.58.8, run in wintry conditions the previous November, and his French record for the hour was very close to the world mark. But Bouin believed his chances were better in the 5,000 metres. Certainly his potential was more exciting.

Looked Easy

They had met once before, in Berlin, racing a German Mile of 7,500 metres, Kolehmainen had won, Bouin pulled out.

Here in Stockholm they met again, on the training track. A large crowd looked on in astonishment as they knelt together on the cinder track and scribbled out in the dust a common language of distances and times—and then set off on a 2,500 metre trial.

They shared the lead at the start and then began to swap it. The pace became stronger. Each gave the impression of looking easy. Finally they ran the last lap together, each smiling. The final time was 7.9, better than either had ever run before. The world record for 5,000 metres looked bound to come down under the magic mark of 15 minutes.

But first Kolehmainen had a task to perform in the 10,000 metres. On Saturday, July 7, he ran in the heats and qualified comfortably. The next day, Sunday, he ran in the final of this gruelling event.

Unbelievable Pace

His pace was unbelievable. The first 1,500 metres passed in only 4.13, and the time at 5,000 metres, 15.11, was within seconds of the world record for that distance. Kolehmainen ran the last half of the race a minute slower, but won by a street, and came home a hugely popular winner.

He was running in the colours of Russia but all the Finns in the crowd waved little Finnish flags—the ensign, with the blue cross on a white background, which was forbidden to be displayed in Finland. There was an absolute sea of the little flags, and there was going to be still more of them when the 5,000 metres was run.

Kolehmainen's prestige had been further enhanced, yet on the other hand he was surely taxing himself dangerously with these 10,000 metres races. The 5,000-metre heats followed.



HALF WAY DOWN THE STRAIGHT, HANNES KOLEHMAINEN (LEFT) STARTED HIS CHALLENGE.

By NORMAN HARRIS

INN

the next day, Monday, and the final was staged on the Tuesday.

In his heat the next day Hannes Kolehmainen qualified as easily as he started. Bouin, however, won his heat in a sensational 15.50, and then remarked that he had hardly been running. Kolehmainen, when asked for his opinion, stated that he would run 14.50 in the final. Not only break 15.00, but by 10 seconds!

Stockholm was now gripped by a race.

Surprise Tactics

The tactics were packed in, at the start of the heat. Afternoon, the field went to the mark. All eyes were on the tall Finn and the chunky Frenchman, and scarcely anyone noticed the American. Both began to run, but the American separated Bouin from the rest but only for a lap. Kolehmainen reached the front and

Bouin swung around behind him. The rest dropped away.

They reached the 1,500 metres in 4.17, slower than Kolehmainen's hectic opening in the 10,000, but very fast all the same—because this time there were two of them who were going to continue it. Suddenly the crowd gasped. Bouin had jumped around Kolehmainen into the lead. This was a shock for it was obvious that all the Frenchman need do was to follow and depend on his sprint. It was Kolehmainen's "job" to lead—and now he, surprised, hesitated and then dropped in behind.

Bouin kept the pace hard, and then, after two laps in front, he flung an attack! The crowd shouted, Kolehmainen chased, a four-yard margin was held, and finally closed.

Counter Attack

The remnants of the field were half a lap and more behind, some of them dropping out. At the front the fierce pace went on and on, it was incredible. The stopwatches were going mad.

And then, on the second-to-last lap, Kolehmainen counter-attacked, while the stadium erupted. On the bend Bouin ran him wide and held him off. They came down the straight the bell rang. And then it was Bouin attacking again. The gap opened again two, three, and four yards. Kolehmainen brought it back to two.

The backstraight was ending. A charge rushed to the track edge. It was Kolehmainen's massed "Wait!" he cried, positively screamed. And the crowd was shrieking.

Bouin held his two yards around the bend. He fought out of the bend. The straight opened. The tape beckoned. He still had two yards. Kolehmainen was challenging out in the second lane, but still two yards down. No now it was just a yard.

Double Gold

Only 50 yards remained. Bouin's threshing became desperate. He was tightening, slowing. Kolehmainen came level. Out in the third lane, their elbows touched. Bouin was stopping, Kolehmainen was winning. And it was over, Kolehmainen by a yard, throwing his arms in the air.

The crowd rushed down and bore away their smiling Hannes, their great double gold medallist, the winner of the most thrilling, most fantastic race they had ever seen. While Jean Bouin stood alone, disillusioned, bitterly disappointed with himself, unable to believe what had just happened. He had felt in such tremendous form he had discarded his tactics and led. On top of the hard pace he had thrown all those attacks at Kolehmainen and had almost cracked the man two or three times. He had done so well that he'd ended up by running an unbelievable 14.36.7, almost half a minute under the world record.

But Hannes Kolehmainen, running his fourth race in four days, had run one tenth of a second faster and beaten him by a yard.—(To be continued).

DO YOU KNOW

That D.V.P. Wright holds the record for the largest number of hat-tricks in first class cricket?

Wright, who was a leading leg-spinner of Kent and England, performed seven hat-tricks in his career between the two Wars and for a short period after the Second War. Six of them were for his county while the seventh was for MCC against Border.

Wright's hat-tricks were against Worcestershire (1937), v Nottinghamshire (1937), v Gloucestershire (1938), v Border (1938-39), v Gloucestershire (1939) v Sussex (1947) and v Hampshire (1947).

Just ordinary as a batsman and field Wright was worth his place in the England side for a dozen years as the man more likely than anyone else to bowl the unplayable balls.

"A leg-breaker," Denzil Batchelor writes, "who really spun the ball and who bowled fast enough to be troublesome. He had a boyish face, a quiff of curls over his forehead, and he bounced up to the wicket like a

ping-pong ball taking a good many hops. He was well-told anyone who would listen to us the bowler to beat Australia for a decade or two. Well we were wrong. He was the bowler who deserved to beat Australia over and over again. His best balls from 1938 onward morally beat the batsmen but missed the stumps."

Wright was Freeman's successor in Kent but "though lacking Freeman's certainty of length" had the heart and the skill to bowl "greatly to great batsmen on the great occasion. That the last and true criterion of bowling."

Wright owed much to the early teaching of Aubrey Faulkner and "much also to the wisdom and encouragement of Gerard Simpson, Captain of the Kent second eleven."

This colourful trundler had a tally of 2056 wickets in his first-class career, of these 108 were in Test matches. Ten times he completed the bowler's dream of 100 wickets in a season. Now in his fifty-fifth year Wright is an honorary member of the MCC.





put up a hard fight in the final of the mixed doubles but could claim only three games in each set

It took Miss Peshwaria about one hour to win the women's singles final in which she beat Miss I B Sud. The match was characterised by long rallies and it was generally a drop shot or a clever placement that won the upper hand for the Amritsar girl. Games went with service till 4-4 when Miss Sud dropped hers and enabled Kiran to win the first set at 6-4. In the second set Miss Sud led 2-0 and 4-3 but ultimately lost at 5-7. This was the second time that Miss Peshwaria had got the better of Miss Sud, her previous victory being in the Rajasthan championships at Jaipur last year.

There was a very hard tussle for supremacy in the men's doubles which was an all-Ambala affair. The match had to be left unfinished owing to inclement weather and was completed a day later. It resulted in a victory for A K Gupta and Vijay Rastogi by 8-6 and 9-7, the pair to lose being C L Khattar and Probodh Kapur.

Anil Khosla of Ambala became the first Haryana junior champion when he defeated Vinay Kathuria of Amritsar 6-4 and 6-1. Khosla took full advantage of his height and reach to

OM PARKASH, WHO WON THE MEN'S SINGLES TITLE IN THE FIRST HARYANA TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIPS

DOUBLE FOR THREE YOUNGSTERS

THE first Haryana tennis championships at Ambala ended in a triumph for two Amritsar players, Miss Kiran Peshwaria and Om Parkash and Ambala's Anil Khosla, each winning a double. The prizes were given away by Mr. M L Batra, Commissioner, Ambala Division and Mr. B L Ahuja, Education and Sport Secretary, Haryana, inaugurated the championships.

Om Parkash, Punjab No. 1, and captain of the Punjab University team, who was shaky in the earlier matches, struck his best form in the final and out-played the Ambala challenger, Probodh Kapur, in straight sets. Serving aces and driving deep on the baseline, Om Parkash took the first set at 6-2 and won the second without dropping a game. He then combined well with Miss Kiran Peshwaria to win his second title, the mixed doubles. Harsh Birla of Amritsar and Miss Indu Bulbul Sud of Delhi



MR. M L BATRA, COMMISSIONER AMBALA DIVISION, GIVING AWAY THE PRIZES



MISS KIFAN PESHWARIA WINNER OF
THE WOMEN'S SINGLES TITLE

...the better of the Amritsar player who was four years younger than him. Khosla, in partnership with Promod Saini, won his second title when they defeated Ashok Kumar and Anil Khurana in the final of the boys' doubles, 6-3, and 7-5. C. L. Khatar beat Shankar Das 7-5 and 6-4 to win the veterans' singles title.

On his way to Gauhati for the Indo-Ceylon Davis Cup tie, Mr. Shamsheer Singh, Chairman Coaching Sub-Committee All-India Lawn Tennis Association, paid a visit to the Ambala Sirhind Club courts where the first

Haryana tennis championships were held. He was impressed by the enthusiasm shown by players, particularly youngsters, and said that a tennis coaching camp would be held at Ambala by the A-ILTA.

Mr. Shamsheer Singh, who is also Honorary Secretary of the Punjab Lawn Tennis Association and former All-India Secretary, disclosed that the Government of India had allowed the

import of felt worth Rs. 2 lakhs for tennis balls. He assured all players present that there would be no shortage of balls after May 1. The A-ILTA, which was getting full control over the distribution of balls, would send about 40 dozens to the Haryana Tennis Association every month. This body would, in turn, allocate balls to member clubs according to their needs.—M. L. Kapur.

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STRIKE ON THE TRACK!

By MAURICE HERRIOTT

I CANNOT recall a more embarrassing moment in my athletics career than the occasion during the 1965 English summer when I wrongly instigated a "strike" among the competitors in the steeplechase—after it had started! What made it worse was that it happened in front of my own crowd on my home track in Birmingham and I should have known better.

The procedure in steeplechase races is for the competitors to run the equivalent of about three quarters of a lap on a standard sized track before going into the jumps. But our track at Birmingham is considerably smaller than most.

The race got off to a smooth enough start, but after we had completed three quarters of a lap there was no sign of any jumps.

Bemused

After running a little longer the track was still apparently barren and I thought to myself "The clots have forgotten to put out the jumps."

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CHASE IN THE INTERNATIONAL
AGAINST SWEDEN AT WHITE CITY,
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COMERS' RECORD

The other competitors were also a little bemused and so as we jogged along in a bunch, I suggested that we pull up and go on strike.

The lads agreed and, to the astonishment of the crowd and judges, came to a halt.

Officials immediately rushed to sort out the trouble. "What's the matter?" they enquired.

I said "It's no use us running in a steeplechase without any jumps. You've forgotten to put them out."

One of the judges then proceeded to verbally crush me by exclaiming, "Don't you know that this track's smaller than most? You have not yet completed the approach run."

Was my face red? I had forgotten that the track was under standard size and had failed to realise that we would have to run more than the usual three-quarters of a lap before the first jump.

I don't think I was very popular with my fellow competitors as we lined up to restart the race. Certainly, I was pleased to finish the race, have a quick shower, and sneak off home—(As told to Dennis Drew).

Do you Know? P L A C H

TALK ABOUT PERSEVERANCE!
DESPITE SNOW, SLEET, AND
WIND—HERE TO LOUSE UP AN
EVENING ARE THE HASSLERS!



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RICHARDS' TRIUMPH IN ALIPORE GRAND PRIX

By A CORRESPONDENT

DICKIE RICHARDS driving a Bijou IV, was the worthy winner of the Alipore Grand Prix for cars in Class II and III for the Goodyear Trophy at the meet conducted by the Calcutta Motor Sports Club at the dirt strip recently.

Richards shot into an early lead, followed closely by Kinny Lall in a Q'Marri 150 and Mike Satow in a Cheetah. The drivers maintained these positions for the first three laps, then Lall's car developed oil pressure trouble and dropped back. Satow's

engine also developed trouble—it fired on three cylinders only—and this prevented him from challenging Richards, who romped home an easy winner.

The event for women was won by the Maharani of Cooh-Bebar driving her Herald Q'marri.

The day's proceedings began with the heats for Class I Cars. Thevathasan (Herald) and D'Cruz (Ambassador) took first and second place respectively in heat I and Damani (Ambassador) and Gour (Ambassador) in

heat 2. These cars were then included in the Caltex Trophy Race.

Exciting Affair

The second race was an exciting affair in which Class II and III cars participated. At the drop of the flag a battle began between Kinny Lall (Q'Marri 150), Henry Smith (Lilac), Mike Satow (Cheetah) and Dickie Richards (Bijou IV). The race was eventually won by Satow, and in doing so he broke the existing lap record, bringing it down to 42.7 sec. He was followed home closely by Henry Smith and Kinny Lall in that order, while Dickie Richards struggled on trying to make up the ground he had lost earlier.

An unusual event was the race for motor cycles and scooters. This was a triumph for Wendell Howe (Rajdoot) and he was followed home by Francis Ross on an enormous Triumph. Howe's riding was impeccable and he managed to take the chequered flag ahead of Ross, who had started last on a handicap.

The next event was a relay with four teams of four cars each competing. Each car had to complete two laps before the driver passed his flag to his team-mate. At the end of the first leg the cars were closely bunched, but during the passing of the flag to the second leg drivers Surinder Singh's team took a big lead. At this stage Kinny Lall's team was in the last place. Surinder Singh's team maintained its overall lead in the third leg while the Maharani of Cooh-Bebar (Kinny Lall's team) tried valiantly to make up ground. The excitement really began in the last leg when with some devastating driving Kinny Lall (Q'Marri 1000) scorched through the two laps, making up a deficit of almost three-quarters of a lap to finish a close second to Surinder Singh's team. Sarlu Chowdhury drove the last leg for the winner.

Caltex Trophy

The Caltex Trophy for cars, in Class I, provided an opportunity for Kinny Lall (Q'Marri 1000) to display his driving technique. Starting 24 seconds behind Surinder Singh (Ambassador), Lall overtook car after car and at the end of the eight-lap race was just half a second behind Surinder Singh when the flag fell. He set the fastest lap time for Class I cars with 50.1 sec.

The five-lap Ladies and Novices race for Ambassadors, Heralds and Flats was also served up exciting fare, with young Pradeep Kumar winning in great style. The Calcutta Motor Sports Club will commence its winter season of motor racing in October.

A WORD WITH THE DOCTOR-224

RESIST PENICILLIN!

OUR grandmothers had a cupboardful of remedies which they doled out or insisted on giving—to their children. A good many were worthless, most were unpleasant, a few were undesirable, and a very few not safe. There was castor oil for constipation, cornflour for diarrhoea, dill water for infantile wind and sweet nitre for a temperature. Every cough had a 'remedy' and every kind of sore a salve.

On the whole, little harm was done or money spent. Now, unfortunately, many patients have a very fixed idea that almost every illness, certainly if it is a germ-produced one, calls for an antibiotic. Penicillin has become as common a word as ever peppermint was. Every family doctor is often badgered by a patient or his relatives—if the patient is too young to do his own badgering—for penicillin if he has an illness, fever or infantile disease. Doctors are human and not infrequently it has to be admitted that they relent and prescribe penicillin or other antibiotics when they have no real evidence that it will be of any use. They also often have the legitimate excuse that for some infections of unknown cause an antibiotic will sometimes quite inexplicably work.

We have to learn to resist this adulation of penicillin and its relatives for several reasons which everyone should know about.

First, and perhaps the least important reason, they are quite expensive—some very much so. A short course of some tablets can cost over two pounds.

Secondly, they are only of use for a certain type of diseases. They are of no value, for instance, in German measles, mumps, chicken pox, influenza, common colds and the great cluster of diseases due to viruses. Very occasionally they may be used in these conditions owing, say, to the frailness of the patient. If some bronchitic old gentleman gets influenza it is worth giving him an antibiotic to prevent germs attacking him in his period of debility and weakness and thereby aggravating his bronchitis or giving him pneumonia.

A decision as to whether antibiotics are called for and which one, is something that must be left to the doctor to decide and often he may have to get laboratory help in coming to a decision as to whether or not the particular brand of germs is susceptible to an antibiotic, and which one is most effective.

Thirdly, if antibiotics are used with no more thought than is given to the amount of salt one puts in boiled potatoes, there is a real risk that if that patient gets some very serious infection from a certain group of germs, then the antibiotic will have lost its value.

Not Advisable

There are also some antibiotics which are not advisable for some patients. One group, the tetracyclines, which are extremely valuable in some cases and have been greatly improved as regards safety in the last 20 years, are not suitable for expectant mo-

Continued on Page 39

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WHEEL AND WINGS

SUPERSONIC AIRCRAFT— TOO HEAVY

By OUR AVIATION CORRESPONDENT

A FEW months ago, writing on the subject of aircraft systems, this correspondent suggested that the growing complexity of modern aircraft is not so much the price that has to be paid for technological progress as an important contributory factor in the process of achieving higher performance, greater safety and better operational economics. With greater complexity, however, comes also the need for greater accuracy and precision in all aspects of an aircraft's working and performance. It is here, in terms of the time and cost of developing new aircraft, that the price has to be paid.

One sometimes recalls, in this context, that the aircraft in which Charles Lindberg made his famous solo crossing of the Atlantic was built, to his own broad specifications, in a matter of two months. One recalls, too, that the 'Empire Class' flying-boats, with which the then Imperial Airways inaugurated the 'all-up' air mail services between the U.K., India, and Australia, went straight from the drawing-board into production—as did

also one believes, that the successful of all the early jets—the Douglas DC-3.

Modifications

What a different state of affairs it is to-day! From first design to first prototype is now usually a matter of from two to three years and, thereafter, development flying may disclose the necessity for many and costly modifications in the production of aircraft. There are no short cuts because to hasten the process has, on occasions, proved to be even more costly. For instance, the early Lockheed Constellation had to be grounded because, shortly after they went into service, there was a series of disastrous fires in flight—and that was more than twenty years ago and before the days of really complex aircraft.

An even more classic example, of course, was that of the early De Havilland Comets. These preceded by many years the general introduction of commercial jets and looked well set to capture most of the traffic. Alas, however, first one, then another, and, finally, a third Comet One met with unaccountable disaster. Intensive, painstaking, and very costly investigation at last revealed the cause—metal fatigue around the wind window frames of the passenger cabin. That investigation, of course, led to many valuable innovations and improvements in the process of testing and certifying new types of aircraft.

Unforeseen Setbacks

Coming to present times, the case of the Anglo-French Concorde clearly reflects the unforeseen and unpredictable setbacks which beset the progress of technologically advanced aircraft. The Concorde, it may be recalled, was to have made its maiden flight on February 2, 1969. Last week, it is said, problems concerning certain of the aircraft's systems, this event had to be postponed twice. It will now probably not take place till October.

Does this indicate that the manufacturers were unjustifiably optimistic—or, perhaps, that the aircraft has not come up to their expectations? This, one imagines, is by no means the case. The fact is, of course, the supersonic airliner is a project for which there are no precedents. It lies so close to the present frontiers of technology that, in some respects, the problems which arise can only be surmounted by a process of trial and error.

Not is the Concorde alone in this respect—the American SST, the Boeing 2707, are also in some trouble.

In this case, it is trouble of a very fashionable kind. An inflexion, indeed, to which the human race now seems to be peculiarly subject and which leads, on the part of its victims, to intensive, often painful and usually unsuccessful courses of correction—in short, obesity, or an excess of weight. To put it in the simplest possible terms, Boeing's have found that as now designed, the prototype would be at least 50,000 lb too heavy.

The specifications demand that the Boeing 2707 shall be capable of carrying a payload of not less than 58,600 lb over a distance of 4,000 nautical miles (with, of course, the necessary reserves of fuel) at a speed of Mach 2.7 or about 1,800 mph. To achieve this performance the aircraft's 'empty' operational weight, inclusive of crew and all fixtures, fittings, and equipment but exclusive of fuel—must not exceed 288,000 lb.

Giant Of The Air

Unfortunately, it seems, if the present design were translated into hardware, the empty operational weight would come to 330,000 lb. In other words, with a full payload of 58,600 lb, the aircraft could carry only sufficient fuel for a range of 2,300 nautical miles. The aircraft, consequently, has to shed some 50,000 lb of excess structural weight—a slimming exercise of small magnitude. This has compelled Boeing to postpone for some two months the building of the first prototype.

It should not be imagined, however, that supersonic aircraft have encountered problems. To far less revolutionary—but still, of course, highly advanced—Boeing 747 'Jumbo' jet has also got a weight problem. In this particular case, it seems, only the freight and convertible versions are affected. In due course, no doubt, this will be remedied. In the meantime, however, many orders for freight or convertible versions are held in suspense and operators are said to be examining the feasibility of another giant of the air.

Military Transport

And this brings us, appropriately enough, to the world's largest aircraft—the Lockheed C-5A or 'Gig-

Do you Know?



peregrine

(per e grin) ADJ
FOREIGN ALIEN HENCE, STRANGE,
EXOTIC AS PTERODACTYL BIRDS
ANIMALS, OR PEOPLE

This mammoth military transport was ceremoniously rolled out a few weeks ago and will make its maiden flight in June. To gain the idea of its immense size, the cargo compartment is 195 ft in width and is capable of accommodating some of the US Army's heaviest and bulkiest equipment. As a troop-carrier, incidentally, it will take 700 fully equipped soldiers.

The Galaxy's range-load specifications demand, amongst other things, that taking off from a 9,000 feet airstrip—not necessarily of concrete—the aircraft will carry a payload of 265,000 lb over a range of 2,700 nautical miles at a speed of 410 knots. Alternatively, at the other end of the scale, it must carry a payload of 100,000 lb over a range of 5,000 nautical miles.

Good Advice

But not one of it! The Galaxy is a very real problem for Airbus, the contract imposes a penalty of \$20 million for every pound overweight this could be a very expensive proposition. Lockheed, of course, are confident that they can meet production aircraft which it seems will be a real problem will be solved and they are offering very attractive inducements to the suppliers of components, a lot of money to the manufacturer and the power plants for every pound of weight that can be reduced.

One is left with the impression that so far, future developments are concerned the time between promise and fulfillment is going to grow ever longer. The technological world may see with brilliant ideas—hypersonic aircraft, for instance VTOL and, no doubt, revolutionary designs not yet even mooted—but a generation may pass before these concepts materialise. The ancient Romans, who always contrived to express a truth in the least possible number of words, had a proverb—*festina lente* or make haste slowly. It is advice which, willy nilly, the aircraft industry will have to follow.

A WORD WITH THE DOCTOR-224

Continued from Page 36

thers. Similarly, if they are given to babies these young infants can suffer serious teeth and bone defects.

Finally, if you are one of a very small unlucky minority and you have prodded your doctor into giving you some penicillin you may decide that the cure is worse than the disease. There are penicillin-sensitive patients and you may get such an attack of diarrhoea or pain under the pinny that you will forget what it is you

began with! You may get a rash like nothing you have ever had before, or—and this is not infrequent—a most unpleasantly sore tongue or mouth.

It must be remembered that these antibiotics kill off a lot of useful germs and viruses which normally inhabit our insides and serve a most necessary purpose there. They do this just as easily as they kill off the illness-producing germs. So, please don't think of antibiotics as being as simple or as safe a cornflour for diarrhoea, or camphorated oil for rubbing on chesty cold.

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I	N	S	O	L	E	N	T	S	C	R	I	P	T		
M	T	E	E	P	U	E	A								
A	B	L	E	S	T	P	E	R	S	O	N	A	L		
L	E	I	R	E	A	T	I								
C	A	T	E	R	P	I	L	L	A	R	S				
E	E	L	E												
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V	A	S	T	N	E	S	S	T	U	R	E	E	N		
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O	L	I	E	D	T	I	L								
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THE Postal Administration of Papua and New Guinea has issued a special set of four stamps—denominations 5c, 7c, 20c and 25c—featuring Territory Parrots. They were printed in Switzerland by the famous printers Courvoisier in five colours, the first time so many colours had been employed for any Papuan stamp issue. The new stamps were designed by Tristan Woodot, currently residing in Mount Hagen, in the Western Highlands of Papua and New Guinea.

Grateful acknowledgement for their generous assistance has been made by the Postal Administration to Mr. Fred Shaw Mayer in Papua and to Dr. A. L. Rand of the Chicago Natural History Museum.

The 5c stamp shows a Fairy Lory. This species is a mountain forest bird usually found between 5000 and 9000 feet altitude. Seven other related species live in New Guinea, some in the mountains and some in the lowlands. The type shown on the stamp is a female, which has the lower back and rump blue, in the male these parts are red. Although the total length of the bird is about 14 to 16 inches, with the male averaging slightly longer than the female, this will give a mistaken idea of their size unless these measurements include the elongated central tail feathers. It is an elegant species which darts through the treetops of the mountain forests and alights among the boughs of trees and vines. There it feeds, climb about nibbling at flowers, sometimes silently, sometimes making incessant calls and charming softly.

On the 7c stamp is the Vulturine Parrot. This is a very peculiar parrot, restricted to New Guinea and without any very close relatives. It was first described in 1830 by the great French naturalist R. P. Lesson. About eighteen inches long, the sexes of this red and black parrot are alike except for the male having a red area on the side of the head, behind the eye. An unusual feature of this species is that the feathering of the head is bristly and sparse (hence its name, likened to a vulture). The treetops of the forest are the home of this large bird. Where it is common it may be conspicuous, singly or in small parties of three or four birds, perching on dead branches overlooking the forest or flying above

THE STAMP WORLD

THE PARROTS OF PAPUA

By RUSSELL BENNETT

it, calling continuously in a hoarse voice "caat" or "caat".

The 20c stamp shows a Dusk Orange Lory, named in 1886 by the German naturalist A. B. Mayer. The locality in which it is found is restricted to southern New Guinea. It is medium sized, about eleven inches long, with a great variation in the orange marking running from a strong yellow through all shade of orange to a deep red. These variations are not due to either age or sex. In tree-dotted grassland or in forests from sea level to 5000 feet, this species is equally at home and common. Typically these birds travel in swift flying compact flocks of about 20 or 30, chattering and squeaking. They make a strutting, tight feeding

among the scarlet flower clusters of the D. Albertis Creeper, featured on an earlier stamp.

The picture on the 25c stamp shows an Edward's Fire Parrot. This lives in the low lands of North New Guinea. It is a small species, about seven inches long, but with its golden cheek feathers that spread backwards like a fan, it is most ornate. The bird on the stamp is a female, the male having a less definite blue breastband and the breast below this being extensively red. This is a rare species and little is known of its habits. It is thought to nest in colonies in the hollow trunks of trees. The eggs are probably one or two in number and white in colouring.

These are some of the most beautiful stamps I have seen for a long time, finely printed, simply designed and exquisitely coloured. Let's hope that we shall see many similar stamps from Papua and other territories during 1938.

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THANKS to modern technology, the equipment used to determine exposure is getting more accurate and easier-to-use all the time. Cadmium sulphide exposure meters, through-the-lens metering for SLR's—all these help to ensure that exposures are fairly near the mark, and within the latitude of the film being used.

But the methods of using exposure calculations have changed relatively little. The TTL integrated reading meter is not used any more skilfully by most photographers than when they used separate meters and aimed them in the general direction of the subject. Within film latitude the results may be, but optimum they rarely are.

So how about a method that gives you complete control over exposure, so that every frame is perfectly exposed—taking into effect the amount of shadow detail required, contrast and lighting? And you can by going

a step further, end up with negatives that will often be uniform in terms of paper grade and even print exposure (at a given magnification)?

Better Negatives

Sounds impossible! Yet it's possible in practice, by using the zone system. By adopting the zone system you can practically be certain of what the print will look like even before you take the picture.

Originator of the zone system was Ansel Adams, the great American pictorial photographer. Being a devotee of the large sheet film, he devised his system with individual development of negatives in mind. With roll and 35mm film this is obviously impossible, but most of the benefits of the system will still be applicable. It is basically a technique for relating the minimum exposure required to capture a given shadow detail with the development required to obtain

THE READING HERE WAS TAKEN FROM THE SKY — THE LIGHTEST IMPORTANT TONE IN THE PICTURE. THIS WAS PLACED IN EXPOSURE ZONE 5 AND SO A RELATIVELY SHORT EXPOSURE WAS INDICATED.

the appropriate tonal range in the negative. Even if you don't want to or can't—use the full system, the part relating to exposure will still help you get better negatives—but use the whole system and you'll get even more.

Exposure Zones

In the zone system, the full range of tones that can be reproduced on 'normal' photographic paper are broken down into ten zones, each approximately covering one f stop of camera exposure. The zones, numbered 1 to 10, are as follows:

Zone 1 Dmax, or the deepest black of which the paper is capable. Natural



2.20

CAMERA CAMEOS

A FLATLY LIT LANDSCAPE WHERE AN OVERALL
METER READING CAN BE UNRELIABLE THE READING
WAS PLACED IN ZONE 3

OVER EXPOSURE

By GEORGE ZYGMUND

no detail is recorded and on the
other side it is represented only by
a fog density

2 Also too black to record
detail, appears to be the same as
zone 1 except by direct comparison
zone 3 The darkest tone which is
unable to record detail

zone 4 The practical lower limit
of recording important detail If the

Continued on next page

EVEN THE CASUAL SNAP
CAN BENEFIT FROM ZONE
EXPOSURE READINGS FOR
THIS PICTURE THE FRONT
OF THE JACKET WAS USED
TO TAKE THE EXPOSURE
READING — IT WAS PLACED
IN ZONE 4



CAMERA CAMEOS

Continued from previous page

texture of a dark suit, for example, was important you would aim to place it in this zone

Zone 5 A medium dark grey that corresponds to the shadows in an outdoor picture where there's plenty of stray fill-in light

Zone 6 Equal to the 18 per cent grey which is the basis of calibration for integrated reading exposure meters—be they a Weston V or a TTL

Zone 7 Equivalent to the skin tone of the average European

Zone 8 A light grey

Zone 9 The lightest tone in which detail can be recorded

Zone 10: Pure white without detail—basically just the density of the photographic paper

Out of the ten zones, seven are usable for recording detail. These seven represent the exposure range into which you will have to fit the tones that you want to record—this is usually quite different from the complete tonal range of the subject that can be seen by the human eye, which is much more accommodating

By mastering the zone system you will also be able to determine what is a 'true' film speed rather than the sometimes exaggerated ratings claimed for available light work. And by the same token, it will avoid the disappointment of a negative which is underexposed even though you tell yourself, it shouldn't be

The basic rule for exposing negative materials—black and white or colour—is to expose for the shadows, and let the highlights take care of themselves. Actually, you won't be leaving the highlights to fend for themselves, since this is where the density control that development provides comes in. With reversal materials the reverse rule holds—exposure should be based on the highlights and the shadows left to themselves (or fill-in lighting). Development of reversal images is a fairly mechanical process with relatively little scope for contrast control. But fortunately transparency materials are capable of recording a wider range of tones than can be captured on a paper print and there is usually quite reasonable detail well into the shadows, while tonal highlights just lose density and disappear into clear film

One Snag

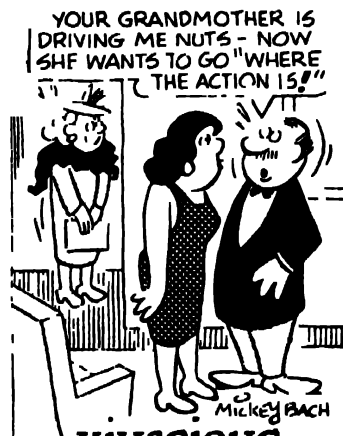
With negative materials, the accurate use of the zone system depends upon knowing just which tone is the deepest which you want to record and what is the exposure needed to record it. With a sensitive exposure meter and a close-up meter reading this is not difficult. If you wanted, for example, to record the detail in a man's dark suit which our zone system places in zone 4, then you would aim your meter so that it read only the suit and set the camera control accordingly. Ah, but wait a minute. There's one snag. Exposure meters are calibrated to give correct exposure when they are reading from an 18 per cent grey subject—equivalent to our zone 5. So if you took the meter reading literally you would end up with a negative density of the suit that would make it an 18 per cent grey on a 'standard' print—rather than the 60-70 per cent grey

Continued on page 46



PANAMA blades make shaving a pleasure the shaves you'll treasure
 promise you a jolly good shave

Do you Know?



VIVACIOUS

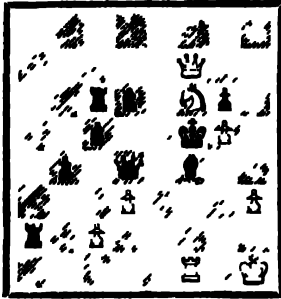
(vi-vā'shūs) ADV

FULL OF SPIRIT, LIVELY, GAY, SPRIGHTLY, AS, A VIVACIOUS PERSON

SPASSKY'S CHALLENGE

THE quarter-final matches to determine next year's world title challenger are still in their early stages but already Boris Spassky of the Soviet Union and Bent Larsen of Denmark have become established as the favourites. Spassky took an early lead in his match against Efim Geller and at the latest count was ahead 3-1. Meanwhile, Larsen looked headed for another international tournament success at Monaco, where he led with 6 points out of 8 ahead of Botvinnik, Smyslov, Portisch, Uhlmann, and others.

Spassky's wins in his second and fourth games against Geller were both achieved by sparkling sacrificial chess. Here is the adjourned position in the fourth game, where Spassky has sacrificed a rook but Geller's king is hopelessly exposed.



The game finished as follows: 41 RB2 42 QxR(B7).KxP. 43 QK7.QK8(a), 44 NK4 db ch.KR4, 45 QR7 ch.BR3, 46 Q7.BB5, 47 NB6 ch.KN4, 48 NQ5, Resigns.

(a) If 43 QxN, 44 RN1 ch.KB4, 45 QK4 mate.

Najdorf Wins

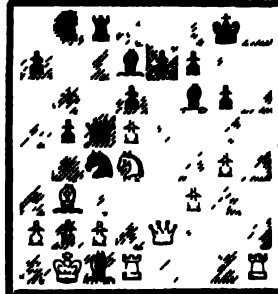
Miguel Najdorf of Argentina, 57-year-old veteran, scored another of his inevitable triumphs in this year's Mar del Plata tournament, beating his nearest rivals Panno and Sanguinetti by a clear point. One of Najdorf's games was important for the assessment of the popular Dragon variation of the Sicilian Defence.

Game No. 464

White: Miguel Najdorf (Argentina)
Black: Jiri Pelikan (Argentina)

1 PK4.PQB4, 2 NKB3.PQ3, 3 PQ4 NKB3, 4 NB3.PxP; 5 NxP.PKN3, 6

BQB4.BN2, 7 BK3.NB3, 8 PB3.BQ2, 9 BN3.QR4, 10 QQ2.OO, 11 OOO.KRB1, 12 KN1.NK4(a), 13 QK2.QRN1(b), 14 PKR4.PQN4, 15 PR5.NB5, 16 NQ5.NxN, 17 PxN.QB2, 18 PxP.RPxP, 19 BB1.BKB3, 20 PN4(c).QB4 (see diagram below), 21 QR2.BxP(d), 22 QR7 ch.KB1, 23 NK6 ch.BxN(e), 24 PxR.PxP, 25 QxP.QK4, 26 QRN1.NQ7 ch, 27 KR1 Resigns.



(a) Around here is the critical situation for Black's attack. Gipslis-Bobotsov Moscow 1967, went 12 QRN1, 13 PN4 PQN4; 14 PN5.PN5, 15 N(3).K2.NR4, 16 PKB4.NxN, 17 NxN.BR5 draw agreed which begs a lot of questions. White ought to play 13 PKR4 and be ready to answer Black's PQN5 by NQ5 rather than NK2.

(b) Gipslis-Stein, Moscow 1967, continued 13 PQN4?, 14 N(3).xP.QRN1, 15 PQB4.PQR3, 16 NR3.BK1, 17 QQ2.QB2, 18 RQB1 and it is unclear whether Black has enough for his pawn. White could also answer 13 PQN4 with 14 PKR4 on the lines of the present game.

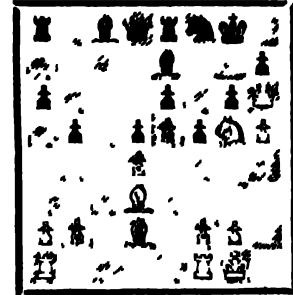
(c) White's attack appears slow at first sight but his main threat of QR2 followed by QR7 ch and BR6 ch is very difficult to stop.

(d) Black makes a hole for his king at Q2. If instead 21 BxN?, 22 QR7 ch.KB1, 23 BR6 ch and mate next move by 23 KK1, 24 QN8 or 23 BN2, 24 QR8.

(e) A desperate effort to bring the queen over to defence. If 23 PxN, 24 QxNP and 25 BR6 ch wins.

Here is another Najdorf win from Mar del Plata, which shows in textbook fashion how to exploit black square weaknesses around the king.

White: Miguel Najdorf (Argentina)
Black: Carlos Guimard (Argentina)
1 PQ4.PK3, 2 PQB4.NKB3, 3 NKB3, PQ4 4 NB3.PB3, 5 PK3.QN2, 6 BQ3 PxP, 7 BxBP.PQN4, 8 BQ3.PQR3, 9 PK4.BN2(a), 10 PK5.NQ4, 11 N.N.N, BPxN, 12 OO.BK2, 13 BQ2.OO, 14 QN1(b).PN3, 15 QK1.NN1, 16 QK1 RK1, 17 QR6.NQ2, 18 NN5.NB1, 19 PKR4.PB4, 20 PR5.BB1 (see diagram below), 21 NxRP.N.N, 22 PxP.NB1, 23 PKN3.RR2, 24 QRB1 Resigns (c).



(a) An unfortunate attempt to improve on the 'book' 9 PB4. Henceforward White has a pronounced advantage in space.

(b) This strong move forces Black to weaken his king's position. The relatively best reply would be 14 PB4, 15 PxP e.p. NxP, although Black's KP would then be very weak.

(c) White's last move is a subtle preparation for the decisive KN2 and RR1. Black's only hope of protecting his king was the manoeuvre Q-N3 and B-Q1 to clear the second rank but now this plan would leave Black's QB in the air.

Problem No. 284

by A. E. Merder



White mates in three moves, against any defence.

Solution No. 283 1 RB8!, 2 QxR, RB6 ch, 3 KB1 BxR ch, 4 KxR QxP ch and wins. White's rook goes and so does his game.



JOSEPHINE



A PLANNED

PSEUDO-SQUEEZE

By TERENCE REESE

A PLANNED pseudo squeeze is always attractive. This had occurred in a woman's team event —

Dealer, South N-S vulnerable
K 9 4

S A 9 2	C K Q 2	S 10 6 5 3
H J 6 5	W 1	H 2
D 10 9 8 2	S	D 1 6 4
C 1 3 2	S J	C A J 10
	H A K 10 7 4	
	D A K Q	
	C 9 8 6	

the bidding went —

South	West	North	East
1H	No	1S	No
3H	No	5H	No
6H	No	No	No

If North was going to make a slam fix Four Clubs staying below the same level would have been more prudent. South Six Hearts was also doubtful. However, West opened D10 and South won with the Ace. After HA and a heart to the Queen on which East discarded S3, declarer led a spade to the Jack and Ace.

East had played a muddling diamond on the first trick with the idea of showing an even number and West now led another diamond hoping to find her partner with K Q. South won and could now have entered dummy with a ruff and cashed two spades but she decided instead to leave the top spades on the opposite shore. Trumps were led producing this end position:

S K Q 8
H —
D —
C K

S 9 2
H —
D —
C 4 3

S	10 7 6
H	—
D	—
C	A

On the lead of DQ West threw S2 and dummy CK. East thinking she had to guard the spades discarded CA and South's low clubs won the last three tricks. East's errors would have been avoided if West had thought of discarding both her spades at the first opportunity.

CAMERA CAMEOS

Continued from page 44

actually a 1/2 stop. The exposure would be over exposed if you took the difference in exposure between zone 4 and 6 which could make the highlight much too dark. So a meter reading is taken from the zone 4 and the lens is closed down by two stops.

Typical Error

Exposure readings must always be referred to standard. If you adjust them to the number of zones between the two points which you want to place the area you are reading off, and zone 6. Since most point counters will be made from half a meter to one meter closing down the lens. But occasionally you may want to take a meter reading from a zone further than the standard 6. The exposure will not be closed down by the required number of stops. For example you may want to take a meter reading off a skin tone which is over exposed on zone 7. You could then open up the lens by one stop over the indicated exposure.

It is essential that you accurately determine what zone you are taking a reading from. A typical error is to take a reading from a skin tone highlight and treat it as zone 7—it should rightly belong to zone 8. Unless the lens were opened by two stops the negative would be underexposed and possibly important shadows lost.

SPORT & PASTIME Crossword No. 565

CLUES ACROSS

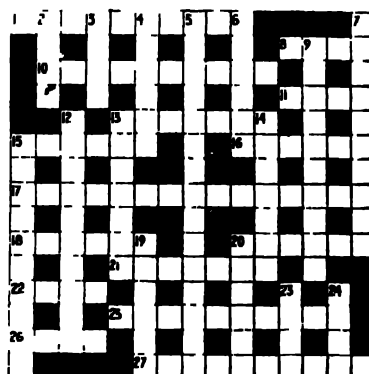
1 Victory for Stamford Bridge at the seaside (10). 8 Pitcher in a game where the dice were loaded (4). 10 A matter of precedence to those prepared to be carried (10). 11 Knock out forward detached at (4). 13 Convulsion followed perhaps by man (6) sings (7). 15 About to flare up at journey's end (6). 16

Rush to get a shilling dish (6). 17 Messing about with an contraption (15). 18 Put out but not unemployed after the event (6). 20 Beginning and end of a space venture (6). 21 Not exactly in a manner making discomfort (7). 22 Sort of tohog gan by the sound of it (4). 23 Agreeably as an insertion (4) in a fold (10). 24 It's sure to turn out to be a deception (4). 27

About conferring the honour that due (16)

CLUES DOWN

2 River goddess exists in duplicate (4). 3 Deal success fully with a vestment (4). 4 Hesitation to carry on wandering (6). 5 He asks in strange terms to become a lurking menace (5 2 3 5). 6 Among her golden — which Shur upon the fairy sky (William Blake) (6). 7 Genealogical tie-up not very reliable (6 4). 9 A bit lit up after the aquatic? But it's unlikely to leak out (10). 12 They're instrumental in keeping more than an eye on things (10). 13 Not so blunt deceiver (7). 14 Like one's bits and pieces when ready for the box (4). 15 Potty specimen of old-fashioned window dressing (10). 19 It's worth something in U.S. to perform a short slow movement in reverse (6). 20 Part that's missing in an otherwise full agenda (6). 23 The mark of the Restoration? (4). 24 King-of-Arms, only back to front (4).



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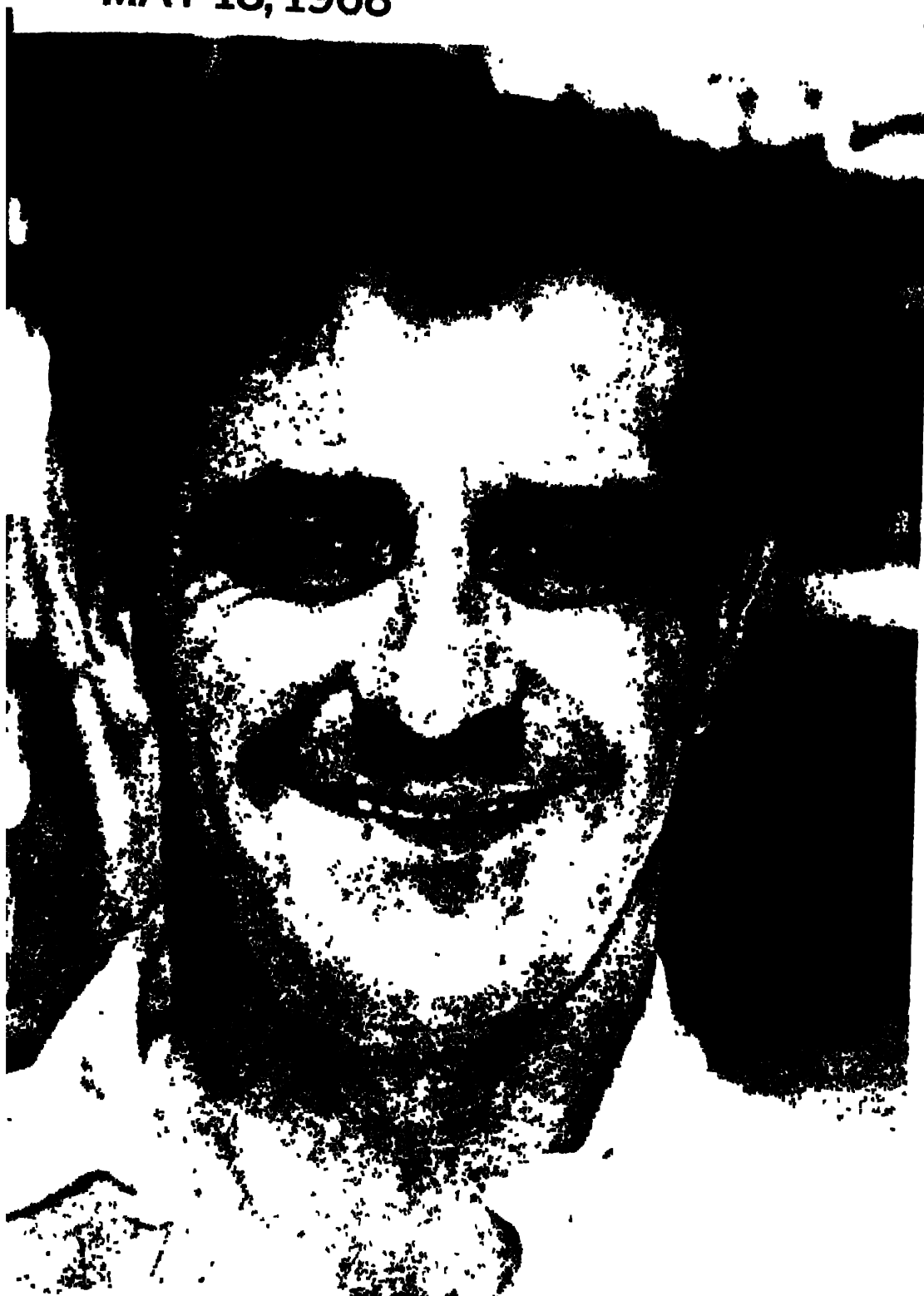
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HANKERING FOR HEIGHT

— ILYA BARU



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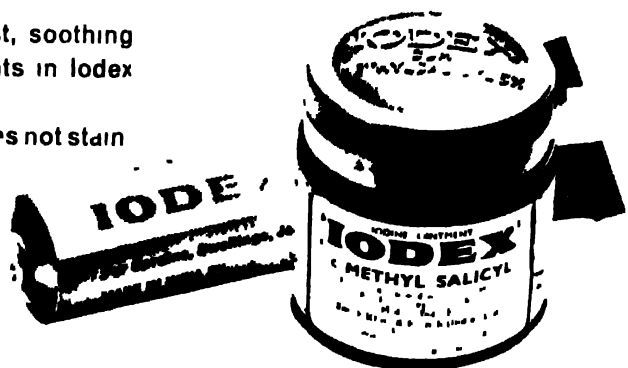
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Vol. XXII

SPORT & PASTIME

No. 20

SPORT & PASTIME

Week Ending Saturday,
May 18, 1968.

ON THE COVER—

The Koyna Relief Fund Match at Bombay may not have provided the right atmosphere for Freddie Trueman to live up to his nickname of "Fiery Fred", but Bombayites can consider themselves fortunate at seeing this magnificently built fast bowler in action, even though he is past his best and not the force that caused a flutter in many a batsman's heart on his day.

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Farm Boy From Dungog

—Phil Treadwell

LAUGH

SPORTING SAM by Reg Wootton



IT OFF!

THE LITTLE WOMAN

Do you Know?
L. BALL

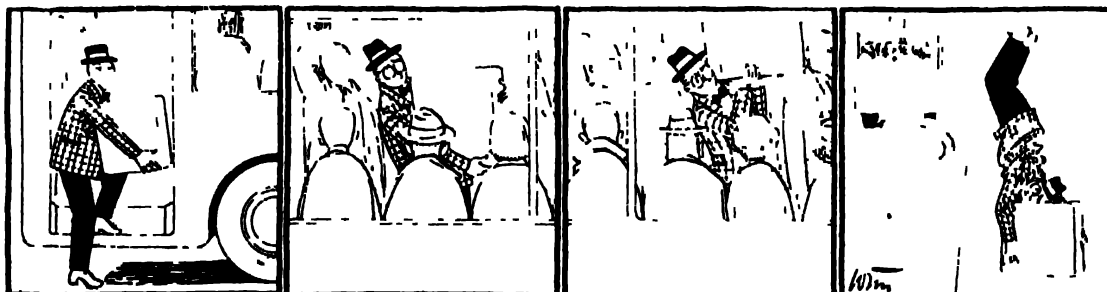
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SCHADE AND CHATAWAY TAKE OVER THE RED-HOT PACE FROM ZATPEK IN THE 5000 METRES OF THE 1952 HELSINKI OLYMPICS

OLYMPIC BATTLES-3

BY NORMAN HARRIS

Zatopek's Day

IT was obvious that the 5000 metre was going to be the race of the Helsinki Olympics. The big crowd was all there, and no less than four men possibly had a chance of winning.

The defending champion was there, Gaston Reiff. So too was Emil Zatopek. There was Herbert Schade, who in fact held the fastest time of any present, and Alain Mimoun, the famed "Silver Medallist". And the young one, Chris Chataway.

Reiff and Zatopek were already arch rivals, following the hectic finish of the 5,000 metres in London, when Zatopek made up 40 yards in the last lap and finally Reiff held out by a yard. Then, at the 1950 European Games in Brussels, Zatopek had un-

leashed a ferocious sprint at the bell and thrashed Reiff in front of his home crowd.

Convincing or not, not balding, Gaston Reiff, of Belgium, was the Olympic champion. Zatopek was Olympic champion "only" in the 10,000 metres at London and again here at Helsinki.

Hungry For Gold

The German Schade had come on the scene late in his career. He was now 31, tall, bespectacled and anxious-looking. His running too indicated a fear of being out-sprinted rather than any true aggression; he controlled races without dictating them. He was strong, though, no doubt about that.

So too the fourth man, whom it would be so easy and so fatal to discount—Alain Mimoun, a Frenchman Algerian-born. Again, a reputation for real speed but a tough opponent. He had been second to Zatopek in the 10,000 metres in London, second to Zatopek in both the 5,000 and 10,000 in the European Games, and again in the 10,000 here at Helsinki. Men who are four times given silver get hungry for the gold.

And then there are always surprises. The Englishman Chris Chataway could very easily run above himself—because in fact his level was unknown. He was young and improving fast, breaking the British two-mile record that season and winning the three-mile title. The young man ran with a free, springy stride; he had natural speed.

They regarded one another uneasily as the race approached. No one man could have absolute confidence in special assets, on the other hand there were doubts about Reiff's and Chataway's staying ability, and about Schade's and Mimoun's speed.

Robot-Like Training

In Zatopek's case, however, it was no use laying down any rules—his training would have been too brutal even for a robot, and yet when he raced he ran like a boy just let out of school. He actually liked to share the work in a race, even if his ultimate design was to win with a sprint. He thought it made a nicer race like that. Opponents would have found all this very hard to swallow, were it not for his totally infectious enthusiasm.

Indeed, even amidst the silence and tension of the dressing room, Zatopek was trying to persuade Schade not to try to lead all the way. Schade replied that he might get outspinted, and mentioned the name of Reiff. Zatopek argued that Reiff often didn't last too well. Yet Schade was sceptical.

One hour later, when the 15-man field was sent on its way, it was Chataway who surprisingly took the first lap. But then, impatient and anxious, Schade went to the front. Zatopek swung through from the back and took up a watching position at number five. With him was Mimoun, ahead Schade and Chataway and Reiff.

Four laps went by and still Schade led. The pace was solid and even, and only the five men out of 15 could go with it. All were happy to let Schade continue except Zatopek who was discontented with his role of the 'Sly Fox'. He went up to take over the lead for a couple of laps.

To Schade, Zatopek shouted his offer to "do two." But Schade didn't

want to have the lead taken from him. He didn't want anyone else feeling so good as to come and offer to help. If Zatopek was able to do that, it meant the pace wasn't tough enough. So Schade took over again after only half a lap and tried to make it tougher.

Zatopek dropped back, surprised. After a couple of more laps he tried again, but again Schade resisted. The others followed. After the first kilometre in 2' 47, the second had been 2' 50 and the third 2' 53—in effect, the pace was dead steady, ruthlessly steady, and taking more and more out of them. Reiff was only just hanging on, and Chataway was feeling little better, but determined to stay. And Mimoun was cursing the pace, and at the same time thankful for it.

Zatopek went to the front again, to try and take over. This time Schade let him, but stayed close. Without knowing it, they were pressing harder. The fourth kilometre passed in just 2' 54, this was mercilessly constant pace. One kilometre left, 2½ laps. Reiff dropped away behind. Four of them remained.

Still Zatopek led, but the others were moving behind like animals in a small pen. He wondered if he should try and clear out well before the last lap. But he decided to stay and rely on his best tactic of sprinting at the bell.

Challenge Answered

By that time Schade had come through again. Zatopek was well positioned outside Schade. As the bell sounded he launched himself. The crowd shrieked, he was going away into the top bend.

But then suddenly, the red head of Chataway was flying past him. He'd been passed on the bend. And then Schade went past. And then Mimoun. Suddenly Zatopek was fourth, and the other three were going away from him. It was stunning.

Chataway had answered Zatopek's challenge almost without knowing it. A lap before he'd been struggling for survival, where he'd pulled the sprint from was beyond knowing.

Schade was shocked, too, but like Mimoun, he clung to the hope that a longer sprint would hurt the others. After the strong pace all through the race. They dared not allow Chataway a single inch of ground—that if and when he should crack—perhaps on the last bend—they would be ready.

But between these three and Zatopek there was a gap of a good ten yards. Suddenly Zatopek sensed a slackening in the leg ahead. He sensed that they were all desperate men sprinting virtually from memory, unable to take the race but able only to will each other to love it. It was his chance and suddenly he was tearing at them.

Twice As Fast

On the bend, 130 yards from the finish, Schade had just got up to Chataway's shoulder. Mimoun was

just starting to chase Schade around.

Then Zatopek was hurling himself past. The shoulders of Mimoun and Zatopek crashed. Mimoun was deflected back brushing Chataway. But Zatopek's forward thrust went on unchecked. He tore on around the three of them, into the lead, while at the back Chataway stumbled on the kerb and fell.

The race was over. Mimoun and Schade chased grimly and Mimoun produced real speed—but Zatopek was moving as if propelled by some divine and dynamic force.

In fact, he ran the final half a lap 200 metres—in 28 seconds, indeed, he had felt himself to be just about twice as fast as he had ever before run in his life.

Mimoun was once again a silver medallist, once again over-shadowed. But this was a race in which anyone would have been over-shadowed, in which any conceivable challenge by any mortal person would surely have served only to draw more greatness from the remarkable Emil Zatopek—
(To be continued)



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The first article of this series appears in **SPORT & PASTIME** next week.

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HANKERING FOR HEIGHT!

SHE has always been attracted by height. While in high school he went in for sky-diving and made four jumps. Then another passion took hold of her—gliding. Several times she took to the air with an instructor and was about to undertake an independent flight. But Antonina Okorokova made neither a parachutist nor a glider pilot. In July 1971 he became the USSR record holder in the high jump.

This happened not only quite fast but, I would say, also unexpectedly. The strange thing is that Antonina or Tonya for short, had already won silver and bronze medals at the national championships and yet seemed to remain in the shade. In addition to Taisia Chenchik, both Klara pushkayova and Galina Kostenko and even young Valentina Kozyl, are better known than Okorokova. And then came the high flight, in both the literal and figurative sense of the word, and immediate fame. How many women have managed to clear the bar at 5'11 5/8" 182! But Okorokova did it. And perhaps the next target of 6'0 7/8" 185 planned by the record holder and her trainer Igor Kashkarov (a 6'11 1/4" 212 jumper in 1959) will soon prove to be accessible.

Industrious & Modest

Having talked a lot with Okorokova I could, it seemed, draw up a sufficiently complete image of her. Nevertheless wishing to check on my ideas, I was interested in the opinion of people knowing her more closely. Our views coincided, or, indeed, she is a whole-hearted woman, very industrious and very modest. I must admit that is not a complete characterisation. It could be, it implies has to be broadened, but let the reader himself better do it for me.

Okorokova was born and bred in Serpukhov. She never set eyes on her father, who perished on the battlefield at the time she had just learned to walk. One of many such cases, we knew of in those times, the mo-

ther bore the brunt of supporting the entire family and went hungry in order to provide more food and clothes for her children. Tonya told me that she understood even when she was a small tot that he had to study well in order not to disappoint her mother.

Linguistics

On finishing school she went to work in a factory. After two years there she was offered a job at a physical education institute. But her new vocation did not attract her. She was more interested in linguistics and enrolled in the French department of the Foreign Languages Faculty of the Yaroslavl Teachers' Training Institute.

"But why French?" I asked her. "Did you study this language in school?"

"No. German. But I like French. I can't really explain why, but it at-

tracts. Do you know what happened to me? I read in the original, 'Avant moi'. And the spoken language was easily learned. I had to correct me in Poland and in France. In French and I myself was surprised that it came so easy to me.

The first 'official' height cleared by high school coach Okorokova 194" 145 was with the help of the old-fashioned scissors. But since factory worker Okorokova did not play false to the scissors neither did her height change. Perhaps Tonya would have remained thus at 145m had she not been introduced to an experienced specialist. That is, it is Tonya's first trainer, Ildar V. Ildarov, came into her sporting life.

Got Into Stride

Tonya had a hard time with her first lesson. She had to train at least three times a week. But just the trip from Serpukhov to Moscow (a distance of more than 60 miles) and back consumed five hours of her time.

Under the guidance of Vakurova Tonya got into stride. Within two years she had cleared the bar at 5'7" 170. It goes without saying that the scissors were crossed off from her arsenal, being replaced by the modern straddle. And then suddenly again everything came to a stop. She would

go to a competition seemingly in a good mood, quite confident of herself, but nothing would come of it, once upon a time there was the charmed 145m, and now 5'8 1/4"/168 also was under a spell. And it seemed there was no sign of any breakthrough ahead.

Turning Point

"My technique no longer sufficed for greater heights," Tonya recalled. "And even now the drop-off from the bar is nothing to speak of."

The turning point came after she took an 'academic course' (that's the way she put it) with Vladimir Dyachkov. 'I had a hazy conception of the rhythm of jumping, but he helped me polish up on the running start and the push-off.'

I believe there is no need to introduce Vladimir Dyachkov, the 'sports father' of Valeriy Brumel or at the country's ex-champion Igor Kashkarov, who has been training Tonya since last year. By the way, here is what she says about the latter.

"He'd place the bar and then I would ask him how high. Your usual figure—5'9 1/2" 176, he would say. And so I would easily clear it. But then it turned out to be 5'10 7/8" 180. That is the psychological mark he'd play. But the funniest thing happened at the Znamensky Memorial meet. I knocked down the bar at 176 suddenly I heard someone cheating from the front rows of the grandstand. 'Take yourself in hand. Stop fooling

By ILYA BARU

around.' I scanned the crowd and discovered there my old school teacher Mikhail Shukhin. Somehow I felt more cheerful and more confident. I mustered my strength and cleared the bar."

Firm Character

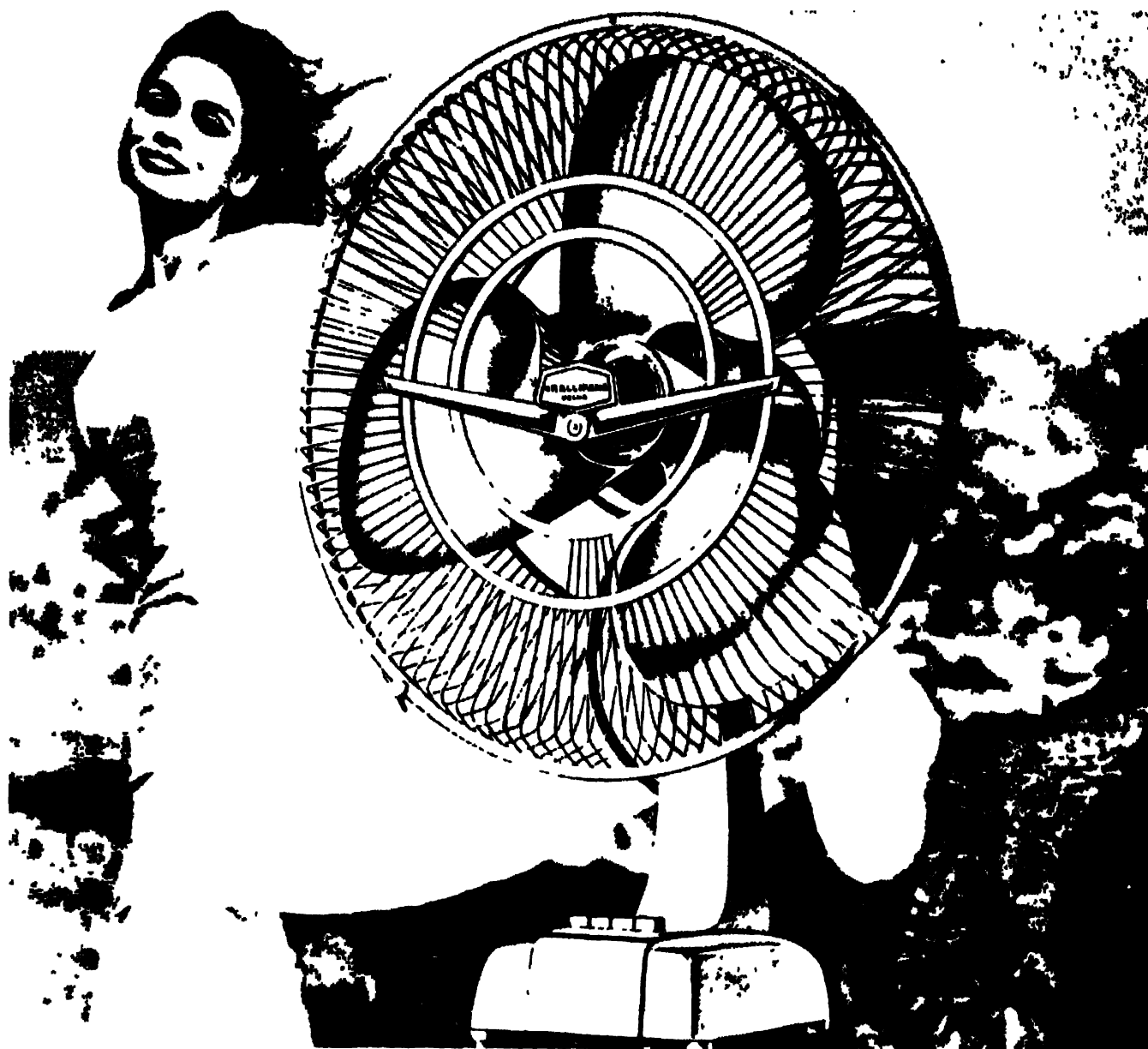
"How about your mother? Is she interested in your sports career?"

Oh, mother! Tonya laughed. She roots for me. When I visit her she is always with me. Why couldn't you jump over it right from the start? Or she would ask me 'Why didn't you wave to me. I was watching you on TV.'"

When I met Tonya last I learned the following news. Firstly, she got a transfer from the Yaroslavl Institute to Moscow University, where she will study the Romance and German philology, secondly, that very day she was to be married to Boris Lazaryev, a walker. Quite naturally I wished her the best of luck but in the hasty exchange of a few words I forgot to ask her whether she would retain her maiden name or take her husband's.

However, what difference does it make? Under any name Tonya will remain Tonya, just as she is now: a nice and mild woman with a firm character. — (Courtesy: *Athletics Weekly*).

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SPM

INTER-DIVISIONAL SPORTS FESTIVAL

By E. VENKATARAMANAN

CUDDALORE had the unique opportunity of conducting the first inter-divisional sports festival this year on the Sports Council's grounds.

Last August the District Council conducted a sports festival, but this time the scope was extended to the taluks and panchayats. The preliminary tournaments were held on a Zonal basis for which the Revenue Divisions formed the zones. The winning teams from each of the zones and the first and second place winners of the athletics events were invited for the inter-divisional contests.

The Festival included badminton, basketball, football and volleyball for men, and throwball, badminton, netball and volleyball for women while the athletics events were held for men, boys (below 18) and women.

The Zonal competitions were conducted at the respective headquarters. Annamalai University was the venue for the Chidambaram Zone.

The inter-divisional tournaments were arranged at the Manjukuppam grounds, Cuddalore. The semi-finals were held in the morning and the finals in the evening.

Annamalai University won the badminton title beating Tirukoilur in the final in straight games. The superiority of the winner gave the loser hardly any chance, though it put up a plucky display.

Chidambaram, represented by the Annamalai University, had an easy time in disposing off Vriddhachalam in the first basketball semi-final, while in the other half Tindivanam eliminated Tirukoilur. But the final was a purely one-sided affair in which the Annamalai players dictated terms right from the beginning and Tindivanam towards the end conceded the game to the University.

The football semi-finals provided interesting fare. Vriddhachalam beat Tindivanam by a solitary goal, while Chidambaram bowed down to Tirukoilur, which had a well-knit side. In the final, Tirukoilur emerged winner with a convincing triumph over Vriddhachalam.

The volleyball tournament was the best of the events. Tirukoilur, after overcoming Vriddhachalam, met Chidambaram-Annamalai University in a tense struggle, which lasted the full five games. The former exhibiting better teamwork, aided by its powerful spikers, carried the day despite the University's gallant bid. The application of the latest rule insisting that the team receiving the ser-

vice should first make an underhand pass only handicapped both the teams to a certain extent.

Tirukoilur and Chidambaram Zones thus tied for the team championship in all games. By the spin of the coin, the former had the choice of retaining the trophy for the first half of the year.

The inter-divisional athletics meet was inaugurated by Mr. Gopal Kumaramangalam of the Neyveli Lignite Corporation. Keen competition was witnessed and Chidambaram and Vriddhachalam earned many points in the senior division, but the juniors of Chidambaram zone made up of athletes from the University and Cuddalore institutions dominated, with the result that the Chidambaram zone annexed the most number of points to win the athletics champion-

ship with 135 points. Balasubramanian, of Vriddhachalam and Chakko of Chidambaram won two events each (hurdles and broad jump and the two sprints) respectively among men.

Rajkumar of Tirukoilur cleared a height of 5'8" to win the high jump while Ramian of Annamalai threw the javelin to a good distance of 143'7". Seelan Santhosh Kumar of the University was the best junior athlete with wins in the 400 metres, broad jump and high jump, while Shanmugam (Cuddalore) won the hurdles and javelin throw. Another promising sprinter to catch the eye with his fine burst of speed was S. Venkatesan of Cuddalore, who won both the sprints.

The Inter-Divisional events for women—except in Chidambaram—were not held due to lack of entries. In the Chidambaram Zone, Government Secondary Basic Training School, Cuddalore, won the throwball and netball titles, while Annamalai University won the badminton and volleyball titles. In the athletics meet, competitors from Annamalai University and Cuddalore women's institutions participated.

The sports festival concluded with Mr. Diaz, Deputy Inspector-General of Police, Tiruchirappalli, giving away the awards to the winners.

GOLDEN CONTENDERS-3

In with A GREAT CHANCE

By A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

RUSSIA'S Valeri Frolov, voted the outstanding boxer when winning the light-welterweight title in last year's European championships in Rome, has the dedication to realise his ambition of becoming Olympic champion.

Frolov, a 26-year-old student who has a wife and a two-year-old daughter, first showed his single-mindedness when he was beaten in his first bout at 14. His pride was hurt and helped by his brother, Oleg Frolov, a veteran Moscow champion, he worked tirelessly towards becoming a champion.

Three times a week he had two-hour training sessions at the Moscow Power Institute after he had finished

his studies at his local secondary school. And, in order to attain more flexibility, he did skiing, ski-jumping, skating, summer cross country running, cycling and swimming.

National Champion

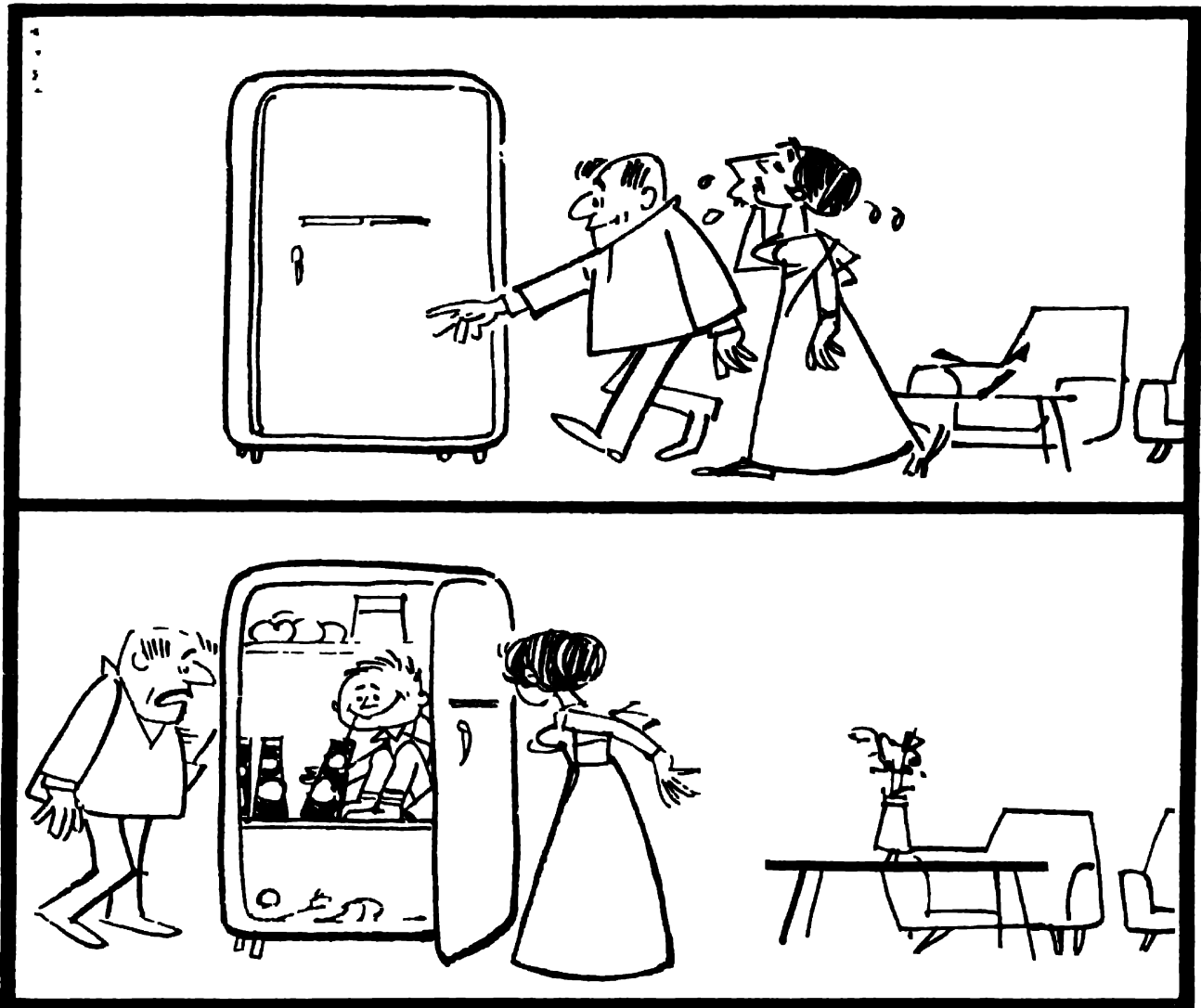
His perseverance certainly paid off. When Frolov became a senior boxer he collected the Moscow crown and the same year was national champion, winning the "Best Boxer" award at both tournaments.

Frolov then won an international vest against Japan and was again triumphant. Famous Japanese trainer Nagamatsu went on record as saying he was deeply impressed by Frolov's flexible tactics, style and ability to wage a complicated combination battle. "I will not be surprised to find him in Russia's Olympic team in Tokyo", he added.

Nagamatsu was wrong that time. He did not even make the Olympic team. But in 1968 Victor Ogurenkov, the Russian coach, took Frolov to Mexico for an Olympic Week tournament where he was beaten by Poland's Jerzy Kulej. Ogurenkov said at the time "Frolov won't make the same mistakes. He will be a medal winner in the next Olympics." How correct he was with his first prediction.

Kulej, the reigning champion was a firm favourite to retain his European crown when he met Frolov in the Rome final. But Frolov beat him.

Can he win in Mexico? Now that his studies are finished, and he now has more time to build up his stamina, Frolov is clearly in with a great chance.—(To be continued).



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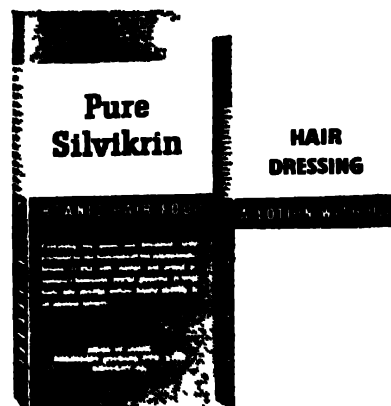
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CONSIDERABLY strengthened by the inclusion of four State players, Arshad Wahullah, Mushtaq Ali Nteru Kapoor and A B L Gaur, Nagar Mahapalika Cricket Club won the coveted double in Allahabad cricket—the All-India Kapil Dev Malaviya cricket trophy and the Senior Division cricket league championship, a feat of which it is justifiably proud.

The only blot in Mahapalika's bid for the championship was the walk-over it conceded to the Divisional Sport Association, Northern Railway, in one of the ties of the league. The awarding of four points for a walk-over instead of a possible seven has justifiably given rise to adverse criticism and has been misused by various teams on many occasions. In the Allahabad league, the game is confined to 40 overs. The team scoring more runs is awarded four points. For getting a team out two points are given and one bonus point is awarded for scoring four or more runs per over. So, even if a team loses it can secure three points and the winning team can get four points.

In the crucial tie of the league, Nagar Mahapalika defeated a depleted

NAGAR MAHAPALIKA'S DOUBLE

der Ali Ghulam Murtaza and Mohammad Nasim were unable to play regularly as they had to assist the Indian Railways in the Ranji Trophy. This considerably handicapped the Railway team. As a consequence, DSA (NR) lost its opening match to Islam Gymkhana and also vital points to other teams.

A strong and well balanced Nagar Mahapalika over it owes, not a little to the inspiring leadership of its veteran keeper, Farhad Ali, who got the best out of his players.

Allahabad University last year's joint-champion with Northern India Patrika, put up a disappointing performance. It was without the services of Asad Qasim and Asim Hishmi who helped the High Court this year. Accounts Recreation Club al-

Mahal cricket club and Lord's were pitted against each other.

During an inspired display, the star-studded Customs and Central Excise defeated the Allahabad Police in the final of the Inter-Office volleyball tournament held under the auspices of the Controller of Defence Accounts (Persons), Allahabad, on the C.A.A. (P) ground. The scores were 15-1, 15-5 and 15-9. The Excise team's superiority in local volleyball thus remains unchallenged.

Contrary to expectations, the Allahabad Police put up a poor performance and was outclassed in every department of the game. International N. K. Agarwala, with his well-measured passes and acrobatic defence, drew repeated applause. He got the support from Vishnu Agarwala, Radhey Shyam and J. N. Misra, excellent players. Jograj Singh was the best in the Police team. But he received poor support from the others.

In the semi-final Excise accounted for DSA (NR) 15-7, 13-15, 15-3 and 15-6 and Allahabad Police defeated Post and Telegraph in the replayed semi-final. In the first encounter with two games each, Post and Telegraph was actually leading 12-6 in the decider and looked like the potential winner but the match was dominated due to failing light. Finally Allahabad Police rallied well to beat AGUP 4-1, 15-8 and 15-0.

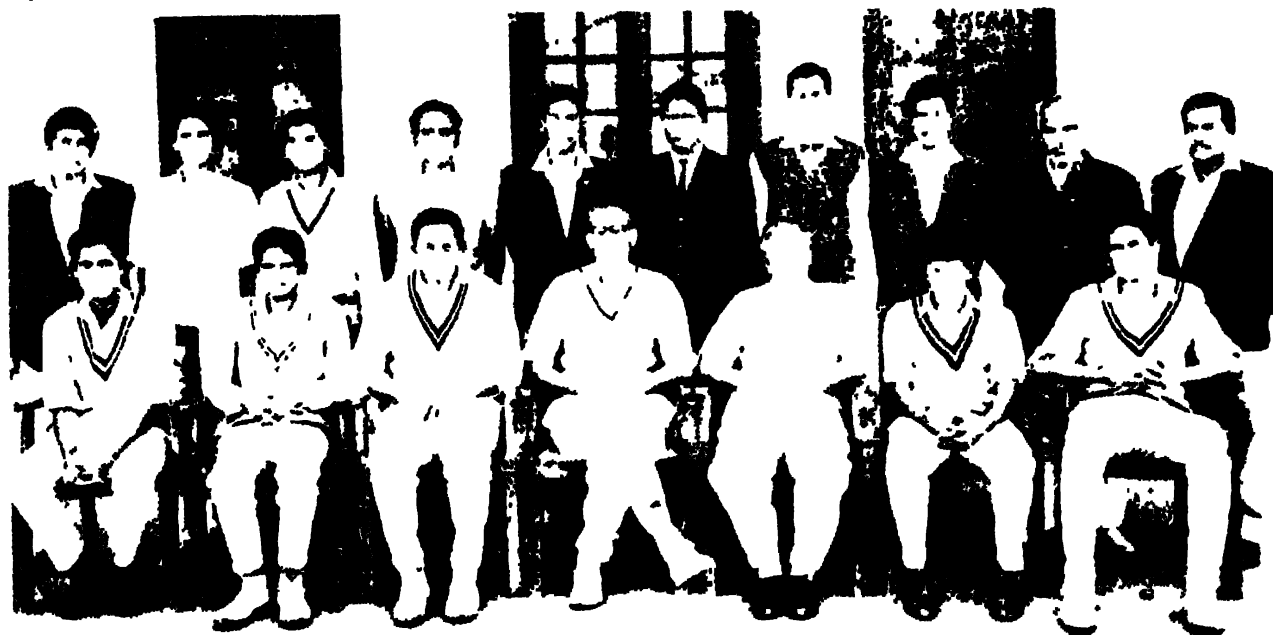
By OUR CORRESPONDENT

A High Court team which played its last match by nine wickets on the High Court ground. This victory secured the championship for Nagar Mahapalika and the runner-up berth for High Court who got a bonus point. High Court had won this match and could have got the top honours but was followed by DSA (NR) with only a point behind. DSA (NR) had a strong and well-balanced team but its leading player, Ha-

well balanced side but lacked team work.

Shresh Mahal cricket club won the Junior Division winter cricket league trophy of Lucknow beating Lord's Cricket Club by virtue of a first innings lead on the Lucknow Canning College ground.

Shresh Mahal Club, Lord's Club and RDS have qualified for the final round after topping their respective pools. For the final honours



THE NAGAR MAHAPALIKA TEAM, WINNER OF THE ALL INDIA KAPIL DEV MALAVIYA CRICKET TROPHY AND SENIOR CRICKET LEAGUE OF ALLAHABAD

THE perfect cricketer, first of all, must look the part. Many of the great players have been only moderately athletic, but the perfect cricketer must be an athlete. He mustn't be too tall, or his appearance may be angular; he must be well built, but slim and not an ounce overweight. Just under six feet, perhaps, strong and supple, and weighing about twelve stone. He must be modest and unaffected in success, philosophic and serene in failure. He must be a personality; there must be an electric quality about everything he does on a cricket field. He must be capable of turning a match with bat or ball, and sometimes with both, and of taking an apparently impossible catch. As a bowler he must have hostility, whatever his pace; as a batsman he must be free-scoring, his game based on the drive. Above all he must have qualities, weaknesses as well as strengths, which make him lovable, so that the crowd can identify themselves with him; among these qualities will be two old-fashioned virtues—pluck first, and generosity second, the kernel of sportsmanship.

Never before or since have all these requirements been so fully met as in Surrey's George Lohmann. The present generation", wrote James Catton in 1995, "cannot possibly have any conception of the affection that Lohmann inspired among cricket folk by his splendid skill and personal charm."

George Lohmann was born in Kensington on 2nd June 1865, just over a hundred years ago. He thus had a birth qualification for Middlesex. Two years later, however, his family moved to Wandsworth, and as a boy he played his cricket on Wandsworth Common. He was only eleven when,

new talent, had arranged a Colts' match to wind up the season. A friend of Lohmann's had been invited to play and Lohmann went along with him to watch. They got there early, probably by design, and went into the nets for a knock-up before the game. Lohmann, who had not of course changed into flannels, took off his jacket and began bowling to his friend. C. W. Alcock, the Surrey secretary, noted with some amusement how the youthful bowler rubbed the ball in the dust and then moistened his fingers before running up to bowl. Here was a lad, it seemed, who knew something.

When Lohmann had bowled a few overs he changed places with his friend and had a knock himself. But he had played only a few balls when the head groundsman spotted him and came over to clear him out of the net. "You're not playing in this match," he told Lohmann, "so you've no business to be in the nets. Come on, out of it." Disappointed and crestfallen, Lohmann did as he was told.

The players began to assemble for the match, and Lohmann gathered his coat and walked across with them. On the way he was intercepted by Dick Humphreys, the Surrey batsman of the seventies.

"Was that you batting in the nets just now?"

Lohmann owned up, expecting another rebuke, but his interrogator spoke kindly. "Will you go into the nets again. The Hon Robert Grimston wants to see you before the system of Colts' matches and net practices had been begun under Grimston two years earlier, in 1881.

In the next few minutes Lohmann was given a short trial,

TEN GREAT BOWLERS 5

GEORGE LOHMANN

By RALPH BARKER



LOHMANN

playing for the local Church Institute Club, he won the prizes for the most successful batsman and bowler of the year and thus became the proud possessor of a new bat and a new ball, and he went on to win both prizes in each of the next two seasons.

Lohmann evidently came from a keen cricketing family. Whether his father, who was on the Stock Exchange, was a cricketer or not, is uncertain, but it seems likely, since Lohmann had an elder brother who was also a talented cricketer. This brother, S. B. Lohmann, played a few times for Surrey Colts, and often appeared in exhibition matches in later years. He was still a good enough cricketer in 1891, when he was past thirty, to be engaged as professional and coach to the Merion Cricket Club of Philadelphia.

It was during his years with the Church Institute Club that George Lohmann, saving his pocket-money and packing his sandwiches, paid his first visits to the Oval. He had never enjoyed anything so much in his life, and soon he became steeped in Surrey cricket. He left school in 1879, but in that year and the year following, probably because he was too busy earning his living, he played little or no cricket. In 1881, however, he joined the Alma Club, and although there is no record that he did anything outstanding for them in the next three years it is evident, from an incident at the end of the 1883 season, by which time he was eighteen, that he was developing steadily as a cricketer.

It was late September in that 1883 season and the county programme was over, but the Surrey committee, looking for

watched by several members of the Surrey committee. They were impressed, as they had been from a distance, by Lohmann's free swing of the bat, and when he bowled they noted his high action. They were surprised, too, by his uncanny control, in one so inexperienced, of variations of pace. Even as a small boy on Wandsworth Common Lohmann had always had some idea of varying his pace: he had learnt to disguise these variations so well that club batsmen were often deceived. Now, as a result of his obvious all-round ability, Lohmann was invited to play in the first Colts' match of the following season, to take place in April 1881.

Lohmann did so well in that match that he was invited to join the ground staff, and within a month he was playing for Surrey. In his early matches he did best as a batsman, without ever scoring heavily, and he got few chances as a bowler. In only his fourth match for Surrey, however, he got W. G. Grace caught in the Gloucestershire second innings, a scalp that many famous bowlers had to wait years for. For a time in the middle of the season he was left out of the side, but he played in most of the later matches, finishing the season with a fine piece of bowling against Sussex at the Oval in September, when he took 9 wickets for 76 in the match and was largely instrumental in winning it.

In first-class matches that season he bowled 218 overs (they were four-ball overs then), 116 of which were maidens, and took 18 wickets at an average of 16 runs each, and he played 19 innings for an average of 17. These were modest figures.

Continued on page 16



CRICKETERS IN THE FIELD.

LOHMANN.

yet they were not unimpressive for a raw beginner. At this time he was bowling fairly fast, apparently round the wicket, with a high delivery, and getting plenty of work on the ball from the off. The judgment and skill with which he varied his pace was remarked on, and he was credited with a dangerous slow ball. Of his batting it was generally agreed that he played the ball hard and could hit freely. "A new colt, who seems likely to strengthen Surrey's bowling materially, was introduced this year in Lohmann," said one writer. "He makes the ball do a great deal, and as he uses his head well, bids fair to be a great help to the County."

In the following season, 1885, Lohmann played in every one of Surrey's 27 matches. In first-class matches alone he took 106 wickets at 17.9, and in all matches he took 152 wickets at 13.8. He scored 570 runs in 96 innings for an average of 17.26, and he was chosen to represent the Players of the South against the Gentlemen of the South at the Oval at the beginning of June. In a handful of matches in 1881 and the first few weeks of the 1882 season he had thus established himself as one of the leading bowlers and all-rounders in the country.

His fielding at first seems to have been clumsy and often careless, according to Grace, but he soon noticed that it was the keenest cricketers who were the best fielders, and he quickly became famous as an acrobatic close fielder, the first really great close fielder, perhaps, in the game.

In 1886 the Australians were here under H. J. H. Scott and Lohmann played in all three Tests. The Australians were not at full strength. Some of their leading players had been unable to make the trip, Spofforth had damaged a finger and was not at his best, and England won the first Test by four wickets and the last two by an innings. Lohmann hit 32 at a critical time in the first Test to give England a narrow first-innings lead, but he did very little with the ball until the final Test at the Oval, when Australia were caught on a drying wicket after England had made 494 in good weather. Lohmann and Briggs bowled unchanged in the first innings and did most of the bowling in the second, Lohmann taking 7 for 36 and 5 for 68, Briggs 3 for 28 and 3 for 30. Thus in less than two seasons Lohmann had graduated from club cricketer to opening bowler for England, acknowledged as one of the two or three best bowlers in the world.

Lohmann was never fast, and was always slower than Spofforth, he bowled mostly at medium pace, but like Spofforth he could send in a faster ball. He believed that to be effective a bowler should concentrate on four basic skills: length, break, lift from the pitch and a deceptive delivery. The last of these skills he regarded as the most important of all, since length was something that a batsman got used to, break and lift were becoming harder to achieve on the improving wickets of the time, and a bowler was eventually thrown back on his resources of deception. A ball which a batsman could be persuaded to believe was coming faster or slower than it really was often resulted in a fatal mistake in timing. Thus Lohmann got many wickets with a faster "yorker", while his greatest wicket-taker was his well-disguised slower ball, to which batsmen often played too soon and gave a catch, or missed it altogether. "It is simply ludicrous," wrote Grace, "to watch batsman after batsman walk into the trap. After the trick was done one could not help saying 'What an absurdly simple ball to have been bowled by!'—but all the same it was a triumph of the bowler's art."

Lohmann believed above all in variety. A good-length ball lost half its terrors if it was bowled over after over, on a good wicket the batsman found ways of scoring off it safely. Lohmann would bowl one ball to break from the off, one to go straight through, a faster ball and a slower ball, occasionally introducing a leg-break, hoping for a catch on the off-side.

He tried to bowl all these different balls with the same basic action, and he used his leg-break sparingly, aware that familiarity would lessen its value. He was for ever searching for the ball that would take the batsman by surprise, the unexpected, he knew, was what the batsman had most reason to dread. The four-ball over was still in force at this time, but bowlers like Lohmann welcomed the increase in the number of balls per over when it came, because it enabled them to bring more and more variety and deception into the same over.

A bowler, thought Lohmann, needed at least to understand the theory of batting, so as to find out the batsman's weak points and bowl accordingly. It was not possible to lay down hard and fast rules about getting batsmen out, since a ball that one man scored readily from might well worry another. A bowler who tried so many experiments, and who was always prepared to buy his wickets, thinking more about getting batsmen out than preventing them from scoring, was bound to come in for punishment, and there were times when captains got nervous and took Lohmann off. But, to quote *Wisden*, "with a match to win we would rather have Lohmann on our side than any other English bowler we have known."

In the season of 1886 Lohmann bowled 1,710 four-ball overs (roughly 1,119 six-ball overs) and took 160 wickets at 15.25. This, together with his performances in the Test Matches, assured him of a place in the touring party to Australia that winter. Under the leadership of Alfred Shaw and Arthur Shrewsbury, the party left Plymouth on 17th September.

What was it like to go on tour with an English team of those days, more than eighty years ago? There was the usual sea-sickness at first, soon overcome by the majority, after which the voyage became something to be greatly enjoyed. There were the familiar deck games, and a fancy dress ball. Friendships were made or cemented, comradeship grew. Eight of the twelve members of the party took part in a minstrel show, whose content was a colourful mixture of Victorian melodrama, religious fervour and low comedy. "Little Empty Cradle"—the tragic story behind that one is not hard to imagine—and "Thy Voice is Near" were sung with soulful sincerity by the bearded Lancashire all-rounder R. G. Barlow. Comic relief was then provided in the song "Her Front Name was Hannah", rendered with gusto by William Gunn. Could this have been the Hannah who carried the banner?

The democratic atmosphere in which the tour was planned and the cricket played, by an all-professional team, is indicated by the manner in which decisions were taken. In the less important matches the batting order was drawn out of a hat, and when the toss was won for the first match it seems that the views of the entire team were canvassed on the question of choice of innings. One learns without surprise that opinions were divided, some wishing to field, others to bat. Then someone mentioned the dread word—rain. There was no covering of wickets then, and the very thought of rain drove the team to the crease as one man.

And what of the Australians? Were their characteristics much different from today? Their team had just been thrashed in England, losing all three Test Matches. Did they greet their defeated eleven with sympathy, as the English might have done in similar circumstances? Not a bit of it. The team was jeered and chaffed as soon as it landed back home. The Australians, it was clear, felt this series of defeats keenly, and they were in a mood to discard their entire team and find a new one. "No one speaks of the team who have represented them in England," wrote one correspondent, "except to reproach them for their want of success."

Maurice Read, the Surrey batsman, who was a member of the party, was struck by this fickleness of the Australian public.

towards its sporting heroes "If you have a bit of bad luck and make nothing two or three times," he wrote, "you are not of much account in Australia, and out of the team you should go, even if you have scored excellently on occasions." Shrewdly, Read contrasted this with the astonishing capacity of the English public for suffering their heroes in adversity. "There, if you are a recognised player, half a dozen successive noughts will not exclude you from a team."

The Australian public, even in those days, demanded success. Another thing it was beginning to demand was action, and defensive batting of the kind practised by Charlie Bannerman and others had fallen into disfavour. This mood was reflected in the Australian Press, the systematic and monotonous "block, block" of some batsmen was making the game wearisome, wrote one writer, and cricket was losing its attraction as a spectacle in consequence.

The crowds in Australia were much less inhibited than in England, and although the matches seem always to have been played in a good spirit, individual animosities sometimes infected the players. William Barnes, the Notts all-rounder, had his hand injured in what was euphemistically described as a "fracas with some Sydney cricketers", and a substitute had to be found. Betting on the matches was heavy, and England were odds-on favourites for the first Test. A popular bet was 1/1 against them winning by an innings.

What did the Australians think of Lohmann? Tim Horan, writing in the *Australasian*, was enthusiastic. "Lohmann, if the wicket is at all broken, gets work from either leg or off, and very often sends down a hanging ball, which is apt to cause forward players to come to grief. He varies his pace well, and occasionally send down a very deceptive yorker." The critic of the *Melbourne Leader* was even more laudatory. "I have seen enough of Lohmann during the last few days", he wrote, "to satisfy me that he is a great bowler, not one whit over-rated. He bowls at an average pace, about the same as Palmer's, and has, like him, a natural off-break. He can get work on from the leg also, with less evident display of his intention to do so than any bowler I have seen, although, of course, everybody knows that it cannot be completely disguised, and his intended change of pace is admirably concealed in his delivery. Bowling I should take to be hard work on him, as in the act he goes through a considerable amount of exertion, but his physique justifies the supposition that he is a stayer."

Hard work. Yes, bowling was always hard work, especially in Australia. Yet here was the first oblique warning, an almost unconscious hint of the danger of physical deterioration, from a man who had noted how much energy Lohmann put into each ball. All would be well, no doubt, provided he wasn't over-bowled. But of course, he was over-bowled. After nearly five months' cricket in England, Lohmann had six weeks' rest on the boat and then another five months' cricket in Australia, where he bowled another 1,450 overs and took 153 wickets. He was also England's leading bowler with a total of 16 wickets, in the two Test Matches, both of which England won.

Back in England for the 1887 season, Lohmann bowled another 1,631 overs and took 154 wickets, for an average of 15.94. He also had his best year so far with the bat, averaging 28.9 in championship matches. Then in the winter he was off again to Australia, this time with Arthur Shrewsbury's team under the captaincy of C. Aubrey Smith. Two English teams toured Australia that winter, but they got together for one match against Australia, the only match that winter which rated as a Test Match. Lohmann and Peel bowled unchanged in the first innings, when they dismissed Australia for 42, and practically unchanged in the second, bowling 65 of England's

52 and Peel 9 for 58. In the whole tour Lohmann bowled 1,517 overs and took 210 wickets. In some of the matches against odds - sides of 18 or 22 - he bowled throughout. Such prodigal use of a great bowler is hard to understand or explain.

Yet in the 1888 season in England, Lohmann showed no signs of staleness, and indeed it was in this year that he reached his peak. For the first time he took 200 wickets in an English season, a feat he proceeded to repeat in 1889 and again in 1890—three seasons in succession. But it was in the wet season of 1888 that he recorded his best bowling figures, coming out with 209 wickets at an average of 10, and in his 14 first-class county matches for Surrey he took 142 wickets—10 wickets per match—at an average of 8.

When England met the visiting Australians at Lord's in July that year they had won seven Test Matches in a row, but at last Australia broke the sequence. Fine bowling by Lohmann, Peel and Briggs restricted them to 116 in their first innings and 60 in their second, but England fared even worse against Turner and Ferris, being bowled out for 59 and 62. Grace's 21 in the second innings was the top score of the match. England had their revenge at the Oval, where it was Briggs, Peel and Barnes who did the damage, but Lohmann took two miraculous catches on the first morning of the match, one at short slip and one at cover slip, to dismiss both the Australian openers, Bannerman and McDonnell. Bannerman, incredulous, talked of nothing else for the rest of the day. Then when England went in to bat they built up a big lead, culminating in a dashing 62 not out from Lohmann, his highest score in Test cricket. All eyes were on him when he was in the field, and when he went in to bat he was cheered all the way to the wicket. He had become the most popular player of the day, and it was in this season that he was first called "the best all-round cricketer in the world", a tribute he thoroughly deserved. He took 45 catches that season, a record up to that time.

Lohmann's philosophy in these years was to enjoy himself and to play with every ounce of his energy for as long as it lasted. Once he got on a cricket field, indeed, he could play no other way. He was conscious of the brevity of the life of a professional cricketer, especially of a bowler, he thought he might last for perhaps ten years. That, he thought, was about the limit, unless one was a really top-class batsman: then one might last for considerably longer. Lohmann loved batting, and it has been said that had he not been a great bowler he might have been a great batsman, but his disposition was almost certainly against it. He was the ideal man to send in when five or six wickets had fallen cheaply, the best thing to do then, he believed, was to play a foraging game, and that in any case suited his temperament and style. To go in and try to defend, with the bowlers and fieldsmen on top and full of confidence, he regarded as likely to be suicidal. In these circumstances the careful batsman often overdid it and got himself out. Lohmann would go in and let the bowler see that he was going to punish him if he could, to score runs and not just try to stay there. That often had the effect of demoralising the bowler from the start.

In all his great years as a bowler, Lohmann was scoring anything from 500 to 800 runs a season and averaging about 20 runs per innings. But like a good many other bowlers, he rarely attempted to score runs unless they were wanted by his side, certainly he would have got many more runs but for his bowling. Making runs, he maintained, spoiled his sense of touch. "If I make 40", he once said, "the ball feels like a lump of dough instead of like the notes of a piano."

(From *Ten Great Bowlers* by Ralph Barker published by Methuen)

PLEASE God, no professional shall ever captain England," said Lord Hawke, President of the Yorkshire Cricket Club and a leading light of the M.C.C.

When the London papers quoted him—out of context, of course—they set the cat among the pigeons. Sir Home Gordon, Director of Williams & Norgate who were about to bring out a fourth edition of Lord Hawke's memoirs, picked up his telephone and put through a call to the printers. "Cancel the new edition," he ordered—but some copies had already been put through the presses. It was fortunate that he took that precaution for only 37 copies were sold. That single observation effectively murdered the book!

Yet, Lord Hawke was unjustly condemned, for if the papers had quoted his following remarks there would have been no rumpus. What Lord Hawke had really said was that he hoped the day would never dawn when a professional would captain England because of a dearth of good amateurs. Which would have placed in entirely different complexion on the whole affair.

Far from denigrating the professional player no one had a greater ad-



would have none of it. "I'll play under you, Tom," he said, "and I'll take over next season."

When he took over the captaincy Yorkshire was—with the exception of Louis Hall who was a teetotaler—the biggest set of beer drinkers in the country. They were good players—that goes without saying—who played hard lived hard and drank hard. Few lived to exceed middle age for with beer at a penny and gin at 2d a pint it was easy to drink one's self to death.

Marks For Talent

The same was true on a lesser scale, of every other first class side. As soon as the money came in it was spent. The cash from benches was squandered in high living and many an old professional was reduced to penury.

Ten years before Lord Hawke took over C. W. Alcock, Secretary at the Oval, said the Surrey professionals wore one suit of flannel right through the summer the first usually being coloured (not to show the dirt) or polka dotted. On one occasion a Notts professional arrived at the Oval carrying his bat and pads strapped together like village cricketers sometimes do to-day and when Al-

CRICKET'S CHARACTERS-2

HE RULED BY KINDNESS!

By HARVEY DAY

admiration for him than Lord Hawke—and none did more to raise his status. Lord Hawke's name is bandied about so often in books and articles on cricket that cricketers often wonder who on earth he was and what he did for the game.

Martin Bladen Hawke was the son of the Rector of Willingham, a village in Lincolnshire, which made him one of the few players who represented Yorkshire without a birth qualification. All his ancestors, however, were Yorkshire born and bred, the most illustrious being Admiral Hawke, victor of the Battle of Quiberon Bay, for which he was given a peerage.

Cambridge Blue

Eventually Martin's father came into the title and estate and he made his home at Wighill Park near Tadcaster. He went to Eton where he was a good cricketer and in the Eleven. In 1881 he played for Yorkshire against the M.C.C. and I Zingari at the Scarborough Festival. In the second game he made 32 when no one else could reach double figures, and

would get a blue when he went up to Cambridge. He was in the Cambridge side in 1882 and 1883 and its captain in 1885.

During vacations in 1882 he played for Yorkshire then captained by Tom Emmett, a professional. Those were the days when every county was captained by an amateur, no matter how feeble a cricketer he was, rather than a professional. When the Committee asked Hawke to lead the side Tom Emmett immediately offered to stand down but Lord Hawke

Though Lord Hawke's cricket was never of Test stature, he left his mark on the game, for he was one of the soundest of county captains, a very good lower-middle order batsman, and a superb fielder.

cock asked him where his baggage was, the man replied that he had none and as the weather was fine, he intended to sleep in a nearby park in the clothes he wore!

How different from professionals to-day some of whom turn up in Bentleys and live in the stockbrokers' belt. In those bad old days of a handful of professionals, among them Barlow, Alfred Shaw and the Heatons, turned out as professionals are now.

Lord Hawke decided as far as Yorkshire was concerned to change all that. He didn't regard his professionals as paid lackeys, he made friends with them. The first thing he did was to establish a system of awarding marks for talent.

Methodical Approach

Before his time anyone doing the first-trick was given a top hat, which cricketers then wore—thus the name—and professionals received a sovereign for making 50 or taking five wickets. And when an amateur made a century the secretary usually walked down the pavilion steps and presented him with a new bat and

MAY 18, 1948

came in. It was also customary when a bowler performed the hat-trick for the first two bowled by him to run to the bar and order some beer and for the third man to pay for it. Lord Hawke put a stop to all that. "No drinking," he ordered during matches.

He kept a little book in which were totted marks for every man who made a helpful contribution during a game. A player might receive good marks for 20 or even 10 runs made in a crisis, or for merely keeping his wicket intact while someone else scored for 30 runs in such circumstances are worth more than a century when almost anyone can make one. "Tack" were marks also for bowling catch and smartness in the field.

Bonuses For Pros

Lord Hawke was a good fielder and he decided that no one who was back in the field should ever play for Yorkshire. His method paid dividends for there has never been a more satisfactory way of showing appreciation since the Phoenixians invented money than by giving some.

At the close of each season the marks in his little book were totted up and the results handed to each man in a sealed envelope. This in addition to their salaries enabled his men to live a comfortable life for at

the end of the season some were richer from bonuses for good marks alone, by as much as £60—and the pound was worth ten times what it is to-day. Yorkshire players became the envy of men who sweated and toiled for poorer counties. Sixty pounds was enough to buy a cottage and many Yorkshire players became the owners of their own homes.

When a player received a benefit—£1,000 was a good benefit seventy or eighty years ago—Lord Hawke placed some of the money in the custody of trustees who invested it for him but they also had the power to release part of the money for the purpose of buying a business or for the education of the player's children.

Lord Hawke realised that no man can be expected to give of his best if beset by pecuniary troubles and so was determined that his men should never be in want. His policy, which paid dividends, was followed by other counties and to-day most counties have similar schemes.

Team Work

Yorkshire has never relied on stars but on team work. It was Lord Hawke who decided this policy too. Any man who played entirely for himself was quickly relegated to the Second Eleven or had his services dispensed with and soon after he took over every man was "playing for Yorkshire." It used to be said in earlier times that Yorkshire are far too polite to run a man out, but not after Lord Hawke had settled down.

After matches on tour he and his men would run through the day's play to decide what they had done wrong or why they had triumphed. Lord Hawke started Rhodes keeping a book in which he totted down the failings and foibles of every man he bowled against so that when they met again he could play on their weaknesses.

To-day it is recognised in county cricket that the first season is often a batsman's best for by the second season the bowlers have discovered the chinks in his armour. He then either makes the grade or is out of cricket by his third or fourth season.

In the old days captains often ignored their professionals, not so Lord Hawke who freely discussed tactics with men like George Hirst, Tom Emmett, Emmott, Robinson, George Hirst and Willfred Rhodes. He kept Long John Tunncliffe and Ted Wainwright at slip practice for so long that little escaped their clutches, and between them they dismissed 900 batsmen!

As a player Lord Hawke was a sound lower-middle order batsman who made scores of thirties, forties and fifties and altogether ten centuries. Between 1882 and 1899 he made 26 scores of more than 50—many in the seventies and nineties. He was a typical Yorkshireman—at his best when things were going badly and runs were precious. Though he never hovered on the edge of a Test team

he was a very very good county cricketer, a forceful forward player, and a good late-cutter.

Born Leader

Most people imagine that aristocrats are natural leaders but this is far from being the case invariably. Lord Hawke however was a born leader, not because he made his men jump to it but by the example he set. Though he maintained strict discipline he was kind and considerate to all who played under him and ruled by kindness rather than fear. When things were going badly in the field his cap would swivel round with the peak at the back and one would hear him urge "Buck up lads!"

None studied the game more deeply and real captaincy depends on a knowledge of the game. In 1901 for instance Yorkshire went to Trent Bridge for a game against Nottingham. Lord Hawke studied the wicket before tossing and decided that conditions would suit Schofield Haigh better than Hirst who at the time was Yorkshire's best pace bowler and always opened the bowling. He allowed Hirst one over and then to the astonishment of all took him off and put on Haigh and Rhodes. The result? Haigh took four for 8 and Rhodes six for 4 and Nottingham was skittled out for 13 runs! Lord Hawke very modestly put it down to sheer luck but if so why did he take Hirst off and put on Haigh?

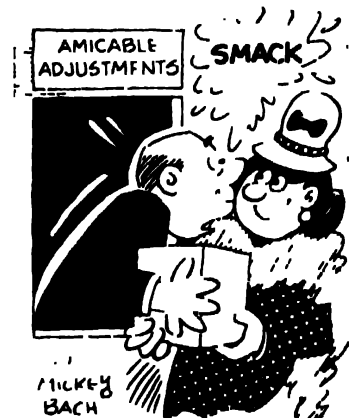
People who didn't know him said he was a bit of a martinet but one must never forget that he lived in an age when a tremendous gulf existed between the illiterate professional and the 'gentleman'. To-day when 'Jack' is as good as his Master he wouldn't go down at all well. He expected for instance when Yorkshire went on tour to see every member of

Continued on next page



A COVER DRIVE BY LORD HAWKE.

Do you Know?



amicable
am i-ka-b'l) ADJ
FRIENDLY, PROMOTING
GOOD WILL

CRICKET'S CHARACTERS—2

Continued from previous page

the team in church on Sunday morning, and once while leading an MCC side in Argentina, when the team had to play a Sunday game, he first trooped them off to church!

Unbeaten Record

Lord Hawke's record as a county captain has never been approached for he led Yorkshire for 27 consecutive seasons from 1883-1910 and between 1894-1910 the county was among the first three no less than 15 times, winning the championship seven times. A proud record achieved mainly through the character of the skipper.

He did more for overseas cricket than any man for he led teams to the United States, Canada, India, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, the West Indies and Argentina. He was elected to the MCC in 1882, was President of the Club from 1914 to 1918, Honorary Treasurer from 1932-1937, and a Trustee from 1916 to 1938.

He wasn't a 'mate,' man but it was impossible to deal with him without realising what a fine character he was. Americans would call him a 'true dealer,' for he would never have stooped to gamesmanship if his team was losing and would not waste time if time was precious to his opponents. He hated losing but when he lost was a good loser which is the essence of cricket.

I was fortunate to know him not because he was a peer but because he was such an honest, considerate man. I was on the Committee of the Indian Gymkhana Club in the thirties when he was our President. If a problem cropped up and a decision had to be made he canvassed the opinion of every member, gave full consideration and then said what he thought. He was extremely fair.

It is usual when a man lies to say out of politeness that his passing was a loss in the sphere in which he functioned, but this was true of Lord Hawke when he died in 1939. He was never popular because he did not seek popularity or care for it. He was liked and respected by those with whom he dealt and his professionals would have done anything for him. And he for them.

He learnt, for instance, that one of the Yorkshire eleven had a daughter who played the piano superbly but whose father could not afford one. So without saying anything to the man, he bought a good piano and made him a gift of it.

He didn't mind straight talk, even if disagreed with. He was always advising Rhodes, for instance, to get out when he had scored 20 lest it would tire him and spoil his bowling, and used to send him in last. He took it very well, however, when one day after being told not to forget to get out Rhodes said loudly so that Lord Hawke would overhear "I hope some day I am chosen for my batting to go in first for England." Which eventually he did! And no one was hap-

DO YOU KNOW

That an American headed the English first-class bowling averages in one season before World War I?

J. B. King, fast bowler of the Philadelphians of the United States, was the player to top the averages with 87 wickets at



the average of 11.01. This was on the third visit of the American team to England in 1908. The two previous visits were in 1897 and in 1903. King was the main-spring of cricket in Philadelphia which gave strong combat to teams that used to visit the States. The sides built round King drew such attention that England invited them for these tours, but with the ageing of this band, cricket in Philadelphia ebbed away.

A baseball player in his young days, King reproduced the "hook" in his fast deliveries—the ball "travelled straight for most of its flight and then curved in late in the form of a hook. For this he held the ball with the seam vertical between the first and second fingers with the thumb underneath. The third finger was just making contact with the ball while the fourth finger, lying against the third was idle. King found that it required only a very slight adjustment of this grip to make the ball go straight through, or to impart enough spin to give a slight off-break.

"Those who played him on any of his three visits", writes Denzil Batchelor "to England with the Philadelphian teams found King one of the most difficult bowlers of his day. He was—especially on his first two visits—quite fast; he swerved unpleasantly; and he seemed to have control of what the baseball pitches called the "split ball"—the ball that dips sharply as it reaches the batsman. He was particularly skilful with the new ball."

King captained his team on his most successful third visit in 1908.

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WAS ALSO SEEN IN
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IN THE KOYNA FUND
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INJURY KEPT HIM OUT
OF THE LATTER HALF
OF IT.



MAY 18, 1968

BRIAN STATHAM



MEMBERS OF THE RIVAL TEAMS THE GOA CHIEF MINISTER'S XI AND THE MAHARASHTRA FINANCE MINISTER'S XI, SEEN WITH THE GOA CHIEF MINISTER, MR BANDODKAR, BEFORE THE START OF THE KOYNA RELIEF FUND MATCH AT MARGAO



THE PLAYERS BEING PRESENTED TO THE CHIEF MINISTER BEFORE PLAY COMMENCED AT LEFT IS THE FORMER INDIA TEST CAPTAIN P R UMRIGAR WHO OFFICIATED AS AN UMPIRE

CRICKET has carved out a place for itself among the sports-loving fraternity of Goa, whose first love is football. Sustaining interest in cricket is being built up through local tournaments and festival matches, which provide an opportunity for the public to view Test stars in action.

Hence Goa has developed into a good venue for festival cricket, synchronising the need to raise money

for worthy causes with the desire of the local people to quench the thirst for witnessing good cricket. Having staged such events twice earlier to enrich the coffers of the National Defence Fund, Goa this time played host to another first-class fixture to provide succour to the needy earthquake victims of Koyna.

The three-day match between the Goa Chief Minister's XI and the Maharashtra Finance Minister's XI

held at Margao, the commercial centre of the territory ended in a convincing 146-run victory for the former. Nearly Rs. 1,65,000 was netted for relief work.

The rival teams were captained by the veteran cricketer M. K. Mantri (Goa C.M.'s XI) and Manohar Hardikar (M.F.M.'s XI) who had successfully led Bombay in the Ranji Trophy championship. The non-participation of some of the well-known



EASY WIN FOR GOA C.M.'S XI

By OUR CORRESPONDENT

VIJAY BHOSLE (GOA C.M.'S XI) WHO WAS IN SPARKLING FORM WITH KNOCKS OF 81 AND 42



NADKARNI WAS TOP SCORER IN THE GOA C.M.'S XI SECOND INNINGS WITH A LIVELY 67 RUNS

Players like Statham, Trueman, O'Neill and Pataudi, who had played in a similar fixture for the same cause at Bombay, and who were expected to take part in the Goa match proved to be a source of disappointment. But this did not deter the spectators from appreciating the game efforts of the stars they saw in action. The international colour to the event was provided by the presence of the two New Zealanders, Mark Burgess and Graham Dowling.

A good holiday crowd witnessed lively and entertaining cricket on the first day but the tenor of the game gradually decreased on the subsequent two days. M. K. Mantri, skipper of the Goa Chief Minister's team, won the toss and elected to bat. Nearly 450 runs were scored in 330 minutes for 13 wickets at the end of the day, with the matting wicket giving no particular help either to the batsman or to the bowler. Vijay Bhosle, who came in after an indifferent start by Kunderan and Dowling, lifted the game from the doldrums. With Mark Burgess, he plundered 90 runs in 40 minutes for the third wicket.

Bhosle, batting with remarkable concentration and confidence, executed

ed beautiful strokes—cutting, punching and driving the ball all over the ground. Jaisimha brought off a nice catch in the slips off Shivalkar to put an abrupt end to Bhosle's innings, just when he seemed well set for a century. Bhosle collected 81 in as many minutes with the help of thirteen 4's and two 6's. Youngster Eknath Solkar, who made a promising start, was unfortunately run out. The innings ended at 291, scored in 200 minutes. Prasanna, who flighted the ball well and varied his spin, was unfortunate in not getting adequate reward for his efforts. He came in for bad mauling from Bhosle. Burgess and Nadkarni, Shivalkar, an young left-arm leg-spinner, finished the innings with four wickets for 48 runs.

The Maharashtra Finance Minister's XI after a poor start, recovered through young Parkar and Surti, the pair putting on 67 runs for the second wicket. Surti, with good timing, slammed 43 runs made up of five 4's and two 6's. His copybook cover drives and an effortless six to the long-on boundary were a treat to watch. A fine piece of bowling from the Test star Kulkarni, on the second day, shattered the hope of the



P. K. SHIVALKAR BOWLED STEADILY FOR THE M.F.M.'S XI, CAPTURING FOUR WICKETS IN THE FIRST INNINGS



ON THE LAST DAY OF THE MATCH SOLKAR WITH HIS WILY SPINNERS BAGGED THREE WICKETS AND WAS LARGELY RESPONSIBLE FOR THE M.F.M.'S XI COLLAPSE IN THE SECOND INNINGS

M.F.M.'s XI amassing a big total. He sent back Ajit Wadekar, Dilip Sardesai and Haidikar to the pavilion for the addition of only six runs.

Earlier Sharad Diwadkar had bowled another overnight batsman, Jaisimha, neck and crop. The innings would have folded up within 200 runs but for a defiant rearguard action by Ramakant Desai and Shivalkar, who put on 59 runs for the last wicket, the second highest partnership for their side. Kulkarni took three for 35 off 12 overs.

Nadkarni, Bhosle and Diwadkar were the heroes of the Goa C.M.'s XI's second innings. With Dowling failing again and Kunderan in a very subdued mood, it was left to Bhosle and Nadkarni to indulge in some hard hitting. Nadkarni played a lively but not a chanceless innings for his 67. But Diwadkar outshone everybody in dispatching the ball to the fence and beyond it. In a brief but brilliant innings, Diwadkar hit 47 with 15 strokes, which included three soaring 6's and five 4's in just 30 minutes. Jaisimha and Prasanna shared the bowling honours by claiming



THE TOURING AUSTRALIAN CRICKET TEAM PHOTOGRAPHED SOON AFTER ARRIVAL IN ENGLAND. AT EXTREME RIGHT IS SKIPPER BILL LAWRY

TOUGH SKIPPER & YOUNG SIDE

"Without Simpson and Burge, who won the series for Australia at Leeds in 1964 Lawry's job will be all the harder' this time, but I don't subscribe to the notion that he will lead a dull side" says JACK FINGLETON in an appraisal of the Australian team now on a tour of England.



BARRY JARMAN



GRAHAM MCKENZIE



BOB COWPER



NEIL HAWKE

It is but fitting that Bill Lawry and his cricketing troopers should have landed in London on Anzac Day, the 53rd anniversary of the landing at Gallipoli. As one sees it from the tour starts, Lawry will need the tenacity and resourcefulness of the original Anzacs if he's to get in England this summer.

For worship at Lawry's throne consider this lugubrious dinge sound—recently in the London Sunday Express: "When our summer comes—loes—we are unlikely to get any other carefree cricket from an Australian team led by Bill Lawry." There's no roses on the welcoming mat in that. To be true, some writers have been known to err about Lawry—no English critic seemed to want Cowdrey for the job in the West Indies and he took home the prize—yet Lawry, a realist, would



IAN REDPATH

be the first to admit that he is no popular penguin in England.

In his first English innings in 1961, Lawry stepped on his stumps and was rightly given out. He has lanky legs and takes a long step in playing back so that he is in constant proximity to his stumps. He also stepped on his stumps at the beginning of the next tour by England in Hobart and Perth and was rightly given out. Twice, since, he has done it and got away with it, the umpire watching the ball going to the on-side and not Lawry's feet and so giving Lawry the benefit of the doubt.

He was four in a Test against South Africa in Melbourne when it happened and he made 157. The Springbok team was not amused. Against the last English team here, also in

Continued on next page



ALAN CONNOLLY



JOHN INVERARITY



DOUG WALTERS



IAN CHAPPELL



JOHN GLEESON

TOUGH SKIPPER & YOUNG SIDE

Continued from previous page

Melbourne, Lawry once again stepped on to his stumps when he was just over the century and he made 153. The Englishmen didn't think much of it. In the same game, David Sheppard walked out after being given not out by the umpire.

A Realist

Lawry, as I say, is a realist. He doesn't believe in graces or gestures. He says he abides by the umpire's decision and adds that several with a reputation for 'walking' have been known to stand fast in tight spots.

This Australian summer, Lawry refused a runner to the Indian, Border, on the ground that he had suffered his injury before the game. The umpires knocked Lawry flat on that

guished Australian Prime Minister, in an after-dinner speech, say "I am a Victorian first, an Australian second." This staggered me.

All Test skippers yield little (if we forget Sobers' magnanimous blunder recently in the West Indies, which cost him the series) although most hide their interior with a bland exterior of blarney. Most, however, aren't as blatant in intent as Lawry. He is not only a man of few words, he doesn't elicit a favourable Press by handing out titbits from his dressing-room to those critics who haunt the precincts. Indeed, he once banned the Press from his Victorian room.

But Lawry will have to mellow somewhat, now, in his attitude to many things. It is important, for his team's sake, that he changes the image he has in England. The night after he had played a particularly dogged innings in the Oval Test of

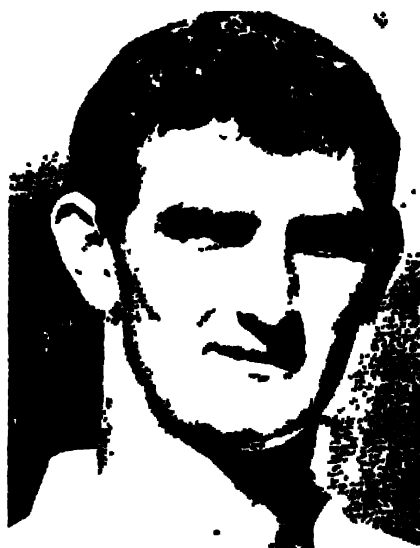
of the young players will improve vastly on tour.

Australia suffers one big disadvantage on an English tour. Unlike South Africa, India and Pakistan, it does not send schoolboy or university teams to England and so the chaps have to learn the hard way as they go. An English pitch doesn't look true to a new Australian and he treats it with a suspicion that's seldom warranted. Two superb pitches I have known in England are at Lancing and Westminster schools and good pitches can and should always be provided for tourists, who are expected to play brightly. Recent tourists, however, have been offered some dubious pitches and added to Lawry's task now is the increased strength of many county sides with their overseas buys. Sobers, for instance, is now with Notts. Engineer with Lancashire.

It is vital that Sheahan, a most correct, attractive batsman and Wal-



LES JOSLIN



DAVE RENNEBERG



ERIC FREEMAN

one. Just the other day in Melbourne he permitted a substitute fieldsmen but stipulated, as was his right, where the fieldsmen shouldn't field. Most club skippers would have abrogated that right. Against India, also, he pulled up Abid Ali in Sydney when he placed a small towel on his bowling mark with which to wipe the damp ball. In this Lawry wasn't as astute as usual. Had he hit the towel he could have claimed four!

Now, I don't seek to be captious in writing these things of Lawry before his tour begins. The English think he is too tough and many critics there will be avid to clobber him if he steps out of line. It is in his own interest, therefore, that he hold as less himself away. He is a particular type of Victorian who not only believes a game should be played up to the hilt but that that intention should be made apparent. I sometimes think this outward show springs from the fever and partisanship of football in Melbourne and I have often thought Victorians bring this spirit into politics in Canberra. I once heard a distin-

1964 I was in a taxi that got caught up in a traffic snarl in Soho. A young dandy, his path barred by our taxi, drummed impatiently on the taxi-bonnet whereupon my man leapt out from his seat, drummed a few beauties on the dandy's nose, and was back in his seat in a trice. I've been watching 'hat Lawry all day at the Oval," said the driver, "and I'm in no mood to put up with any more bloody nonsense."

The English, who are adept in analysing techniques, and the South African—in S. A. he averaged only 29 in the series—know how to confine Lawry because he commits himself to every ball with an initial forward movement. Without Simpson, and Burge who won the series for Australia at Leeds in 1961, Lawry's job will be all the harder this time but I don't subscribe to the notion that he will lead a dull side. He will drive the players hard. They will be splendidly fit (although I hope there's nothing to the rumour that Lawry intends to impose a curfew, which irks honest sportsmen) and I'm sure some

ters, who hit two centuries in his first series against England and could well have hit two more against India had he not been batted so low and been left bereft of partners, should get on immediate terms with English conditions. It is also vital I think, that Lawry should bat them 3 and 4 or, else, the early Australian batting could easily bog down.

Cowper and Redpath have commendable ability but each inhibits himself by playing spin from the crease. Once again, the Australians have to conquer off-spin. The Indian, Prasanna, got 25 wickets in only four Tests here and too many Australians fell by hugging their crease to him or playing that suicidal sweep-stroke. I have often thought some English players have been harmed by over-coaching yet I admit that some of our young men could be improved by some coaching. Australians don't discuss technique much and each more or less is left to work out his own destiny. It was tragic in England in 1953 to see the teenager Ian Craig

fall so badly and simply, it seemed, because he held his bat wrongly and it met the ball at an angle, thus causing him to be constantly caught at short-leg.

League Experience

Stan McCabe once told me that he learnt more about footwork in batting by fielding to Jack Hobbs at cover for 30 minutes than he did in the rest of his career. Footwork, basically, made Don Bradman the genius he was—obviously, there were many other facets—and it is true that a disinclination to use the feet against off-spin has been a feature of Australian batting on recent tours. I still shudder when I think of Laker's 19 wickets in 1956. It is an admission for an Australian to wish that we had a technical adviser with this team, not to preach but to discuss. O'Neill got himself into some awful muddles at times in England and simply because

he found lacking a little in pace. Possibly no Test batsman ever has begun his Test career with a six in each innings as Freeman did. He puts a lot into his delivery and could do well. Connolly, disappointing in 1964, seems fortunate to go again with his new action, not an uncommon one in England. If Lawry gives Connolly much work, which he needs, others will miss out on opportunities.

Glorious Fielding Side

Lawry doesn't favour spinners, being more the orthodox skipper in relying upon seam-men, of which he has got an over-abundance. Hawke's future is clouded and in his own hands. With all his seamers, Lawry could be pushed to get the best out of Gleeson, the old flick-spinner and new-boy Mallett, whose off-spin is of the Gibbs variety. Gleeson is an enigma. He hardly deviated from the pitch against the Indians but he was probably keen to impress control and

didn't think much of the public fuss. Simpson and O'Neill made of tactics, which other Australian sides have used. The players like Lawry, and he could inspire them in his own way.

Word of Advice

If an old-timer ("He's one of those old-time playing blokes", Lawry said pleasantly of me last summer as he introduced me to one of his young players) could proffer Lawry a word of advice, it would be to curb the raucous and demonstrative appealing of many of his side. The commotion on the field by Lawry's Victorian side this past summer was akin to that of a biological upsurge in a fowl yard. There was a photograph which showed five Victorians appealing and Dame Margot might have been able to make something of it. Redpath, cap waving and leg rampant, seemed to be doing an arabesque. Connolly, the bowler, and leg-spin, an entrechat, the keeper a Dying Swan; and Lawry, himself, an inelegant Zorba, the Greek Muted, it would cause a stir at Covent Garden but such capers will never do at sedate Lord's nor anywhere else in England where some like to doze in the sun.

TOUR ITINERARY

May 18-21 vs. M.C.C. at Lord's
May 22-24 vs. Northamptonshire at Northampton
May 25-28 vs. Combined Universities at Cambridge
May 29-31 vs. Somerset at Taunton
June 1-4 vs. Surrey at The Oval
June 6-11 First Test at Old Trafford.
June 12-14 vs. Warwickshire at Edgbaston
June 15-18 vs. Sussex at Hove.
June 20-25 Second Test at Lord's.
June 26-28 vs. Essex at Southend
June 29-July 2 vs. Yorkshire at Sheffield
July 3 vs. Ireland at Dublin
July 4 vs. Ireland at Belfast.
July 6-9 vs. Nottinghamshire at Trent Bridge
July 11-16 Third Test at Edgbaston
July 17-19 vs. Gloucestershire at Bristol
July 20-23 vs. Middlesex at Lord's
July 25-30 Fourth Test at Leeds.
July 31-Aug 2 vs. Derbyshire at Chesterfield
Aug 3-6 vs. Glamorgan at Swansea
Aug 7-8 vs. Minor Counties at Torquay
Aug 10-13 vs. Hampshire at Southampton
Aug 14-16 vs. President of the M.C.C. XI at Lord's
Aug 17-20 vs. Kent at Canterbury
Aug 22-27 Fifth Test at The Oval
Aug 31-Sept 3 vs. Rest of the World XI at Lord's.



ASHLEY MALLET



BRIAN TABER

he swung back across the line of flight, a fault Walters is also prone to commit.

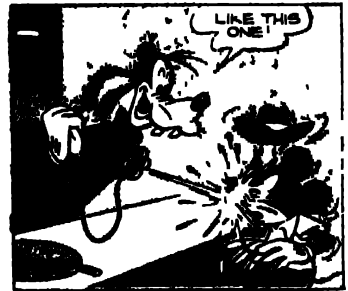
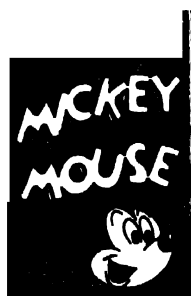
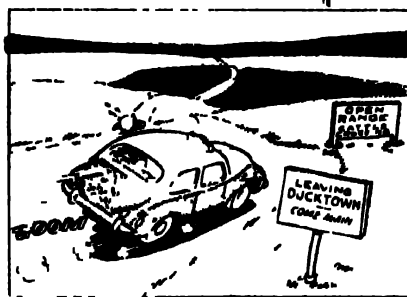
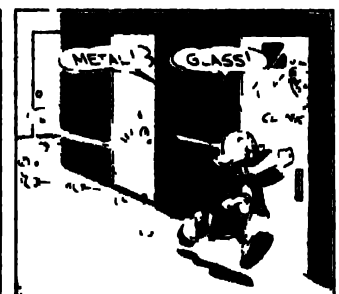
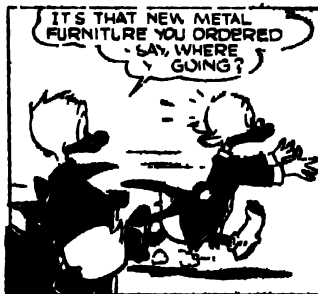
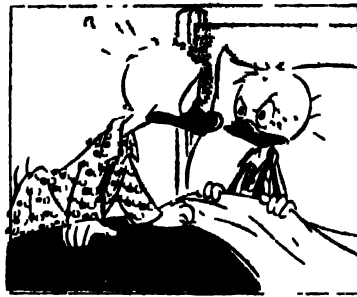
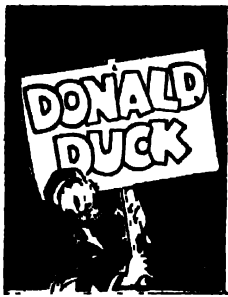
Cowper, Chappell and Hawke have had English league experience. Joslin is a likely, likable lad but in the anxiety to cut down the itinerary, there is now only some weeks before the First Test at Old Trafford. This is an acute problem. It means Lawry must concentrate upon playing his Test team into form, thus limiting the chances of some youngsters. If May is wet, and if all 17 remain fit, Lawry will have plenty of problems.

Inverarity resembles Peter May, which is high praise. As the Australian opening pair is in doubt (Redpath has yet to hit a Test century), Inverarity could challenge here. Chappell's sharp leg-breaks should do well in England and he's also Simpson's slip replacement. McKenzie will do well as always and Jarman should also get some bright Test runs. He played one of the best centuries last tour. Freeman and Renneberg have hard jobs, and the latter might

didn't put much work on the ball. If he comes off with his puzzling flick, he will lift this side inordinately. Taber is a sound reserve keeper.

Because so many are new, it will take this side some time to settle down. It is young—only Lawry and Jarman top 30—and it should not be judged previously or early. It could improve vastly and suddenly. One thing is certain. It will be a glorious fielding side with some powerful throwers and on fielding alone, one suggests Lawry's men shouldn't be under-sold. A Test team that holds its catches is always hard to beat. Youth is a valuable commodity to exploit against an older and slower-moving English side. Many singles will be stolen by the young Australians.

Off-field, Lawry is a droll character with a good sense of humour. None doubts his courage and he was one of the few top Australians who didn't complain in the West Indies when Griffith, in particular, pelted them with bouncers. Indeed, Lawry





AJIT WADEKAR SHOWED GLIMPSES OF HIS BEST FORM IN THE MFM S XI FIRST INNINGS WITH A FINE 53

EASY WIN FOR GOA C M'S XI

Continued from page 23

three and four wickets for 48 and 88 runs respectively before Mantri declared the innings closed at 314 for nine.

With a galaxy of stars in its side 342 runs in 290 minutes for a win did not look a formidable task for the Maharashtra Finance Minister's XI. But the team succumbed to the wily spin attack of Diwadkar and Solkar, who claimed three wickets each for 67 and 47 runs respectively. Even a stout century by Sardesai, who after a shaky start, continued in an uncomfortable vein till he crossed 50, failed to prevent the defeat of the MFM's XI. The Goa C M's team shot out its opponent for 195 to score a 145-run victory. None of the recognised batsmen Wadekar, Surti and Jaisimha offered any resistance.

The scores:

Goa Chief Minister's XI 291 (V H. Bhosle 81, M. Burgess 34, Shivalkar four for 48), and 314 for nine declared (B. K. Kunderan 32, V H. Bhosle 42, E. Solkar 26, R. G. Nadkarni 67, S. V. More 26, S. J. Diwadkar 47, Jaisimha three for 48, Prasanna four for 88) beat the Maharashtra Finance Minister's XI 264 (R. Parkar 40, R. F. Surti 43, A. L. Wadekar 53, R. B. Desai 50, Kulkarni three for 35) and 195 (D. S. Sardesai 104, R. Parkar 25, Solkar three for 47, Diwadkar three for 64).



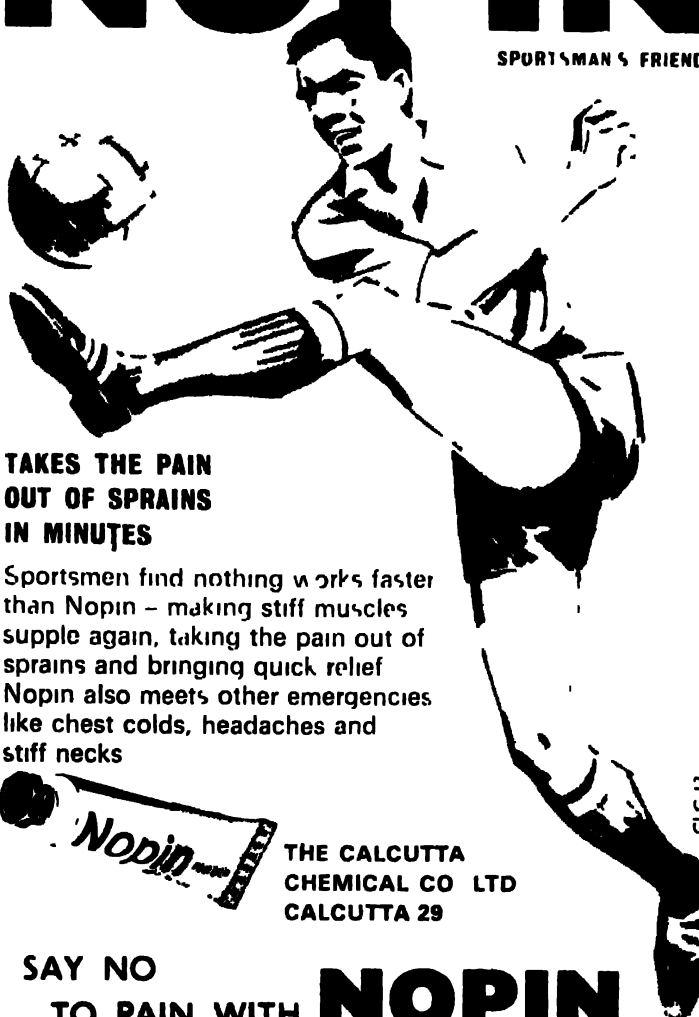
PUSI SURTI HIT A WHIRLWIND 43, WHICH INCLUDED FIVE 4'S AND TWO 6'S IN THE MFM S XI FIRST INNINGS



JAISIMHA FAILED WITH THE BAT BUT BAGGED THREE WICKETS WITH HIS OFF-BREAKS IN THE GOA C M'S XI SECOND INNINGS

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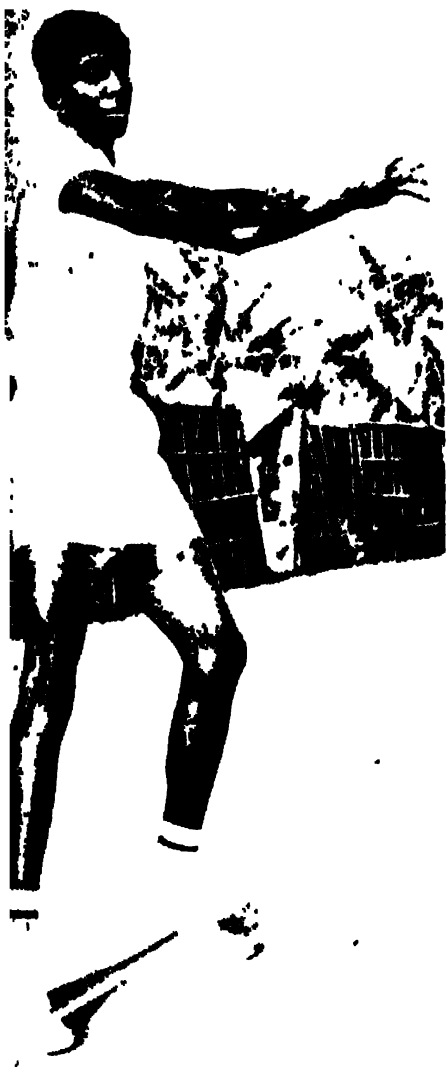
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ANAND AMIRTHARAJ WON HIS FIRST OPEN SINGLES TITLE IN MADRAS BEATING B. M. BALASUBRAMANIAN IN THE FINAL OF THE M.C.C. TOURNAMENT

can have not done so in the City. The Gymkhana at least should find it possible to renew its competition. To M. V. G. Appa Rao goes the credit of successfully conducting the tournament within 10 playing days despite rain interfering with the programme.

Anand Amirtharaj won his first open tournament in the State though he had done so previously in Kerala when he beat B. M. Balasubramanian in the final in two sets 6-0 and 9-7. The National junior champion of the last three years utilised his big serve and crisp volleys to defeat an opponent who depended mainly on his steadiness and consistent ground-strokes. The ball was hit off his feet in the first 10 games in which he could claim

by quick footwork and a powerful net game. S. R. Subramaniam gave a clever display using top-spin and angled his shots well. He lost in the semi-final to Balasubramanian.

Amirtharaj and Balasubramanian won the doubles final 6-3 and 6-4 from S. Lakshmanan and N. Kumar Kumar who play for the Engineering College and holds collegiate titles with S. Ramachandran played a good game at the net though he lost his concentration at times. Lakshmanan played an effective game particularly at the net. Amirtharaj and Balasubramanian combined well with the former playing attacking stroke and the latter giving steady support.

In the conclusion the winners received a walk-over from E. C. Prabhakar and L. R. Prabhakar while Lakshmanan and N. Kumar caused the upset of the tournament by eliminating the two M.C.C. men of Appa Rao and S. R. Subramaniam. The youngsters played aggressively and scored over 100 runs more extra.

TENNIS TOPICS

NEW CHAMPIONS EMERGE

By K. S. NARASIMHA

THE annual tennis tournament of the Madras Cricket Club the oldest in Madras its origin going back to the very start of the century (1901) this year produced new winners in the men's and women's sections. In Anand Amirtharaj the reigning National junior champion and Kamaladevi Amirtharaj won the doubles too with B. M. Balasubramanian the State's No. 2 who was runner-up in the singles.

Rabi Venkatesan the reigning champion and the State No. 1 for the last few years and the Kumararam of Bobbili, the top woman player of the State did not compete as they were away in Bombay and Ceylon respectively.

It is unfortunate that due to the continuing scarcity of tennis balls and students' examinations the events were restricted and entries from schools and colleges were poor. For the first time in a local tournament the junior events had to be given up there being only seven entries for both events (under 18 and under 15). It is also regrettable that apart from the M.C.C. which has been conducting annual tournaments other

only a solitary one but to a lot of the position in a sensational manner to win the next 5 games in a row to make the score 6-5 in the second set after trailing 1-5 and having lost the first to love. Amirtharaj faltered and lost some crucial points but came back to equalise at 6-6 and held on till the 16th game before winning the set and match.

In the semi-finals Amirtharaj eliminated L. Paul avenging his defeat in the Stanley Cup final in 1961. The former however won the coveted collegiate trophy next year. Paul took only two games in the semi-final. Earlier Paul had survived on a tough challenge from S. Lakshmanan the former Madras University captain in a keen three-set match after having accounted for T. Viswanathan the lead Southern Railway player in straight sets.

In the other half the opening day of the tournament provided the heartening success of the junior Ravi Kapur who defeated N. Ravichandran the more experienced T. Nagar Social Club player in three sets and then extended the M.C.C. stalwart S. R. Subramaniam to three sets. Kapur's play was characterised



KAMALADEVI SCORED A CREDITABLE WIN OVER MRS. LEELA RATNAM TO WIN THE WOMEN'S SINGLES

TENNIS has been caught in such a crossfire of political decisions in recent months, that it has almost been forgotten that what really matters is on the court itself. I am convinced that a fortune awaits the young players of to-day who have the ability to break through to world class.

Open tennis is certain to increase and so will the prize money offered by tournament sponsors.

During the next few years some of the greats like Rod Laver, who is a professional, are likely to dominate the open tournaments. But the big names to day will have to make way for youngsters of true ability like Manuel Orantes of Spain and Phillip Dent of Australia in the future.

The Best

An official L.T.A. coach I am afraid that Britain does not at present have a player of the class needed to break through to the world bracket. Easily the best at the present moment is Roger Taylor, the Yorkshire left-hander, who reached the semi-finals of Wimbledon last year. He would be the last to consider he had a real chance of winning a major title. I am afraid it is now too late to hope it can become a reality if he. Rod Laver, Roy Emerson and

Weak Backhand

To reach the top in tennis it is essential to have no glaring weaknesses. Taylor can be exposed on the backhand and I fear it is now too late to remedy this fault.

erced opponents in two sets 8-6 and 6-3. It is a pity that N. Kumar should have chosen not to play in the singles. He should draw a lesson from the veterans who battle it out in singles and doubles in the same tournament.

Kamaladevi crowned her persistent efforts in local tennis with a very creditable victory in the women's final over Mrs. Leela Ratnam. Kamaladevi is extremely active for her age and weight and despite an unorthodox grip (which reminds me of that tenacious veteran Miss Laura Woodbridge) scored with a shrewd backhand and efficient returns from mid-court. Mrs. Ratnam gave a pleasing display of fluent drives on both flanks and took a set as well. However, she should have angled her strokes better. Kamaladevi won 4-6, 6-3 and 6-4 in a grim fight lasting nearly 90 minutes.

Kamaladevi had earlier scored two good victories over Mrs. Radha Ganapathuraj and Miss Jaya Balasubramanian. Mrs. Ratnam defeated Miss Pramila Sivaraman and reached the final.

The Restricted Double event for who have not won any tour-

TENNIS SCENE-I

BRITAIN'S BEST BET

Roger will always do much better on grass courts because his booming serve and volley game helps to hide that backhand.

On the slower clay courts where rivals have all the time to direct good shots, he is forced into difficulties.

Whom then can Britain expect to be leading her tennis in a few years' time? I will be greatly involved in this problem as coach to the Davis and Wightman Cup teams, apart from looking after players of all levels.

I have recently returned from two weeks in Italy and the South of France coaching 11 young players, seven boys and four girls, who are the best of the British juniors. What I have seen of them convinces me that Britain need have few worries about her tennis future. The

combination of S. R. Subramaniam and S. K. Sundaramurthy. Subramaniam played a clever game, while Sundaramurthy, after a moderate start, tightened up his game in the later stages. G. Sathyanathan and Mahadevan took them to three sets. Sathyanathan was steady with all round strokes and Mahadevan served well. The losers took credit for beating the experienced pair Dr. S. Rajan and N. Ravichandran in the semi-final.

The veterans' events proved popular despite the absence of the State title holders in doubles. K. Venkatesan and S. Krishnaswamy E. (Prabhakar, the well-known State hockey player of the 1930's) won the singles, beating the Andhra champion J. Veerabhadra Rao in a long three-set match. Prabhakar was very steady with his ground-strokes and covered the court well.

Veerabhadra Rao and Babu Rao took the doubles, beating Taharoolah and Narayandas in the final in two sets, 6-4 and 6-3. The winners won the semi-final against the fancied pair of Dr. S. Rajan and M. V. Bobber in straight sets.

OWEN DAVIDSON, the former Australian Davis Cup star and now British Coach, starts his weekly column by pinpointing the British youngsters who could become world class.

players were Gerald Battick, Paul Hutchins, John Clifton, David Lloyd, John Patsh, John Mendoza, Ken Weatherley, Corinne Molesworth, Veronica Burton, Diane Bridger and Lindsey Beaven.

Most Promising

Late Hutchins, who has already beaten Bobby Wilson this season and Battick, the most promising among the boys, and Burton, the best of the girls.

Hutchins and Battick provide two striking contrasts. Hutchins is a dedicated, steady type of player who lacks real flair, but his consistency could make him a good second string Davis Cup player. Every top class player has to have a big gun in his stroke armoury, a particular shot which can put away the point at a crucial stage in a match. I fear Hutchins is too stereotyped.

No Glaring Weakness

Battick is perhaps the more exciting prospect as far as a Wimbledon title in the future is concerned because he has tremendous talent without any glaring weaknesses. He is one of the few players whose backhand is more efficient than his forehand.

Unfortunately, he is too often let down by his temperament. He gets upset when things go against him, and this is the one failing which could prevent him from realising his full potential. Many players have managed to successfully curb their temper and harness their will to win with a more adult attitude. I hope Battick learns this lesson.

Burton is easily the best young girl player in Britain. Her ground shots are magnificent and it is hard to fault her on any other strokes. Her one weakness is lack of speed, but with special training I believe this can be overcome. Great progress has already been made.

If money is the incentive needed to achieve success, then there is a truly golden future for to-day's tennis youngsters. —(To be continued)



THE THRILLING FINISH OF THE DERBY AT EPSOM IN 1941
AMOUR DRAKE (RAF) JOHNSTINE UP EXTREME RIGHT
FOREGROUND, BEING PESTEN BY NIMBUS (CENTRE)

It is a pity that the great majority of English race goers who recognise Scobie Breasley's brilliance did not see in action another Australian rider, Jim Pike, hailed by many as the greatest jockey his country ever had. In all my travels I do not think I have seen a better rider than Jim Pike, although I have ridden against quite a number who were in his class. I think that once jockeys reach such standards as Breasley and Pike it is impossible to separate them on the score of general ability although one might be better than the other in particular aspects of race riding.

One of my earliest recollections of Jim Pike was at Rosehill, a Sydney course, when I was a fledgling apprentice. In those days trainers were permitted to enter the jockeys' room and my master Mick Polson came in to inspect my gear for a later race while I was talking to Pike, who did the heavy riding for our stable. Pike was on a hot favourite in a six-furlong sprint race which was next on the programme. Polson said to him, "What do you think, Jim?" "What price is it?" asked Pike.

POST HASTE-19

SOME AUSSIE RIDERS

By EDGAR BRITT

"Evens," Polson replied. Pike said quite matter-of-factly, "I'd like an even thousand." I didn't ride in the race but watched it from the open window of the jockeys' room. Pike was on a natural front runner and his mount led clearly but over the last fifty yards tired and challenges came so quickly that I was sure he would not even run a place.

But Pike was a master at nursing a running horse. In the last half-furlong of a race—and there he sat, quiet as a mouse—a rider of perfect balance, holding his horse together until the very last stride when he seemed literally to lift it past the post to win by a head. Had Pike sat down to ride the horse vigorously it almost certainly would have started to sprawl and weaken right out of the race. His artistry on such occasions often misled racegoers and occasionally I heard them claim that had he given his horse its head it would have won by lengths. In most cases his mount could not have done one ounce better and very often would not have won at all had he let its head go.

Jim Pike, one of the most generous, sincere and kind men in Australian racing, loved to bet. On one of my holidays from India, when Pike had retired as a jockey to take up training and I had been commissioned to buy horses for the Maharajah of Kolhapur, he sold me a prize called Immurkhan for £1,200. He told me he had got the horse ready to win a race at Ascot, a now defunct Sydney course, and asked me to cable Kolhapur, urging him to run it. When the Maharajah heard Pike put the £1,200 on Immurkhan, out the horse—who started from the extreme outside of the field and was ridden a very competent race by his brother Tommy—was beaten a head.

Few people know that Pike rode in England, for he stayed only a few months. Bill Kelso, the late Sydney trainer, took him there before the First World War and Pike rode eight winners before they returned to Australia. But the short visit was enough to show his ability because at one meeting the great Irish-American jockey, Danny Maher, said to him, "Son, you ride well. Did you say you came from Australia or America, because you ride like my friend Tod Sloan."

Pike, of course rode with a very short rein, croached right down along his horse's neck which he seemed to cover fully because of his long body his own head peering over the horse's ears and looking at everything going on around him. You could almost see him weighing up the opposition, checking how well they were going but when he decided to make his run he really could punch a horse along with hands and heels. I think Pike was the greatest policy I have ever known at getting the best out of a horse without the use of a whip. Those of us who were riding behind him were certain that when Jim went for his whip his mount had very little left to give.

Johnstone and Jack Pratt to beat. And if he were engaged to ride in Victoria he knew he had been in a race when he came out against jockeys like Billy Duncan, Scotch Pringle, Harold Sedgwick, and Harold Badger.

Continued on next page

Continued from previous page

about the incident, but he was short of money and did doll his cup as he left the enclosure on each of three horses he thought had a chance. But he did not ride a winner. After the races the tipster was waiting for him.

"What are you waiting for," Johnstone asked, "I didn't ride a winner."

"It's all right," the tipster said agitatedly, "I knew you couldn't ride a winner. I tipped this mug three other horses and they all won. But he won't pay me. He'll only pay you."

I do not think English race-goers saw Ted Bartle who excelled at getting a horse away from the barrier, or Maurice McCarten who had a genius for getting a run on the rails. But the English racing world did see Billy Cook, a contemporary of Bartle and McCarten. There is no doubt in my mind that if Cook had not suffered unbearable homesickness when he was away, he would have been rated just as highly in England as Scobie Breasley. Cook had a perfect seat on a horse and was an absolute artist at jumping off in front in a distance race, slowing the field down and then making a sudden break to steal three or four lengths and stay in front to the post.

In my opinion there are not as many brilliant Australian jockeys today as there were in that period, although I rank the Sydney rider, George Moore, among the greatest jockeys I have ever competed against. Moore has shown the benefit of his world-wide experience, and his superb judgment of pace, the result of extensive riding in England and France, has put him in a position where, in distance races, he generally has an advantage over his Australian rivals.

English race goers have seen Moore ride and appreciate his ability but they did not see the remarkable brothers Munro. Harry Carr regarded the elder brother, Jim, as one of the greatest riders in the world, having seen him so often in action in India. Jim rode on the Continent for one season only, retained by a wealthy German who raced mainly in his native country. Munro could use the whip as neatly as my jockey I ever saw and when he sat down to ride a horse in a close finish he really got the last ounce out of it. But he had a constant battle with his weight and had to waste hard to ride at 87 so he retired to become a trainer at the early age of thirty-two, having already won most of the big races in Australia and India. Jim's younger brother, David, more familiarly known to Australians as "Darby," was just a good rider and many people claimed he was stronger in a close finish, although, having ridden against both of them, I do not agree with this view. In my opinion they were of equal ability. Seldom do you see two brothers as top-class riders but there is another example of this in England with the lightweights Eph and Doug Smith.

Doug was the younger and they often argued in the jockeys' room after a race if one had roughed the other up, but they were fiercely loyal to one another and would brook no intervention from any other rider. Eph was deaf and wore a hearing aid, but discarded it when he was riding. He had a great sense of humour and amused the Queen one day when he went into the enclosure to receive instructions about a horse he was riding for her. "We're a great pair, your Majesty," he said pointing to his mount, "I'm deaf and he's half-blind." The horse had only one eye, an affliction which would have barred him from racing in Australia.

Doug was one of my great pals in England, and I can testify to the strength with which he can ride his mount out. We clashed one day in a close finish at Folkestone and in the driving flurry of whips I got two strokes from Doug across my hand. The pain was intense and two great weals which did not subside for more than a week constantly reminded me of Doug's ability. He was quite crestfallen about the incident which was purely accidental. Eph is also a master with the whip and there were times when he was so strong with it, I thought him a bit too harsh. The Smith brothers were powerful vigorous riders, worthy to rank among the world's best lightweights, a credit to themselves and British racing.

I have fond memories of Harry Carr whose riding I believe improved immensely because of his competition against Australian riders in India. He is an example of my claim that jockeys must ride internationally before they reach their best and although I have no doubt he would have got to the top in England even if he had not left the country, he was undoubtedly better after his experience abroad. The harder tracks in India seemed to improve his reflexes and he recognized this himself at Laverpool one day when the straight five-furlong course at Antley was closed and the race run around a turn. We started little more than half-a-furlong from the bend and Carr had drawn eighteen at the barrier, but he was out and across to the fence before the turn. "You tightened us up a bit, Harry," I said after the race and he replied, "Yes, I'm afraid I had to use a little bit of Calcutta there."

In recent years some English jockeys have adopted more or less the Australian style of riding, possibly influenced by the continuing success of the "my dears." But not Billy Nevett, who was a stickler for the old-fashioned English style. As Nevett rode by one day on his way to the post another jockey said to me, "Look at Bill. He sits up like a policeman but he can ride winner after winner." And he could ride, especially in a tight finish. Nevett, who had a great sense of humour and was forever playing practical jokes, would have been the first to laugh at his brother jockeys' comment on his style. I do not know whether it was the Nevett sense of fun which he owed the nickname "The Head Watter" on Harry Wragg, but it was certainly most appropriate. Wragg delighted in riding a pitiful race and swooping on the leaders to win in the last stride, although he could give just as good an exhibition on a front runner.

The Head Watter" on Harry Wragg, but it was certainly most appropriate. Wragg delighted in riding a pitiful race and swooping on the leaders to win in the last stride, although he could give just as good an exhibition on a front runner.

Ironically enough, the most remarkable jockey I ever met was a man virtually unknown both in England and the eastern States of Australia. He was a West Australian named Bill Dillon, my greatest rival in India who found himself unwanted there after he had made a most indiscreet remark to the Bombay racing club's judge.

Dillon's ability already was legendary when I went to India. Jockeys there still spoke of the day he had ridden four winners and had taken his mount to the start for the final event. The horse had been contentedly cropping grass, apparently unnoticed by the starter, who despatched the field without Dillon being in line. The other riders told me they thought, "Well this is one race Bill won't win," but to their amazement Dillon's mount ran past them all in the last furlong to win, a tuft of grass still hanging from its mouth.

I found Dillon could win on horses who were miserable failures with other jockeys. His successes, particularly on Arab ponies, were so remarkable that other riders suspected him of using a battery, and the stewards also must

have had their suspicions because occasionally after a race one of them would pick up his whip or saddle and examine it. I do not believe that Dillon used a battery at all. Because his mounts never deviated from a straight line and horses who are "hit" with a battery very often waver after the shock. Dillon set only one condition when he accepted a ride on a horse. He insisted on being the jockey for its final track trial and in my view suspicious that he used a battery in these gallops also were quite groundless. I think there was sheer magic in his hands and he left me a very frustrated jockey after two particular track gallops and one Bombay race. One morning we worked two horses together, Dillon on a pony he was riding in a race the following day. In the trial his horse beat mine easily by about eight lengths and next day won its race. The follow-



THE NEXT YEAR'S DERBY WAS JOHNSTONE'S PICTURE SHOWS MP ROUSSAC LEADING IN GALCADOR 'JOHNSTONE' UP AFTER THE HORSE'S TRIUMPH IN THE EPSOM CLASS

ing week we galloped the same two horses but exchanged mounts. Although the weather and all other conditions were exactly the same as the previous week, to my amazement he still won the trial this time by two lengths, and I could not credit that he was a ten-lengths better rider than myself.

Soon after this incident Dillon, who rarely drank before riding, arrived at the Bombay jockeys' room quite exhilarated. He had been wasting and had not eaten, but had had some brandy and was in high good humour, cracking jokes and assuring everyone he would win the race. The event was for Arab ponies, and Dillon's horse, which had never won a race, was favourite although with anyone else as jockey it would have been a 20-1 chance. I

was on a horse I thought not merely a good chance, but a certainty.

In the race Dillon went to the front, normally a suicidal tactic on Arab ponies which in 99 per cent of cases won with a well-timed run. I had my mount close to Dillon and it was the most extraordinary ride I have ever seen. He suddenly sat bolt upright like a cowboy waving his whip at his horse so wildly that I thought he would fall off. Then he sat down to ride normally but repeated his cowboy act as we turned into the straight. There I was at his mount's girth but Dillon then let out a terrific roar and his pony started to go away from me again. I was determined to beat him and in frustrated fury I jabbed the knob end of my whip at his horse's rump. His pony's tail closed over the knob, jerking the whip out of my hand as it took its next stride. That's how we went past the post. Dillon's mount still in front, my whip held tightly under its tail. It was the most stupid thing I ever did in a race and I thought I was for the high jump, but the stewards had had eyes only for Dillon and his amazing tactics because after the race they sent for him alone. In the meantime I told my bearer quietly that I had dropped my whip and he strolled casually down the track to retrieve it.

When Dillon returned to the jockeys' room he told us the stewards and they were disgusted with his antics on the horse, but he had informed them he had to use an unorthodox style to win on it and that it would never win another race unless he rode it. He did not ride the horse again and it never did win another race. The stewards called a doctor to examine Dillon who explained that he had been wasting and who by then had overcome the brandy's effects. The doctor reported that Dillon was quite fit and the stewards took no action.

Dillon eventually was told he would not be welcome on Bombay tracks because of an incident which happened away from the racetrack. He had had some drinks in the cocktail bar of the Taj Mahal hotel, and wandered over to a table at which were seated the racetrack judge and a member of the Governor's staff. Dillon recalled a close finish in which the judge had placed him second and said, "You're a blind old bastard. I won that race." The judge tried to humour Dillon, and asked him to go away and tell him the story the next day. But the Governor's staff man was highly indignant and insisted that if the judge did not report Dillon's conduct to the racing club, he would. There was no alternative and the authorities took such a dim view of Dillon's remarks that they told him he could not ride again in India.

Only a small amount of liquor affected Dillon who normally was a most sensible and likeable man. I am convinced that if he had never touched alcohol and gone to England he would have been among the all-time greats. Although even now I refuse to believe that he was a ten-lengths better jockey than myself, there is no denying that he had some extraordinary gift which made mediocre horses run much above their normal ability for him. I have often tried to analyse just precisely what magical affinity there lay between this man and horses, but it remains the great mystery of my racing life. I am convinced of one thing. Bill Dillon was a great rider who had no need to use a battery or any other artificial aid to keep alive the flame of his genius as a jockey.

THE ambition of every flat racing jockey is to win the Derby. Some realise their ambition quite early in their career. Some achieve it more than once. Other, even among the top flight of jockeys, never experience the incredible thrill of riding a horse to victory in the Derby, the greatest of all the English classic races.

One of the unfortunate men was RAY BRYAN, a Londoner. A nondescript figure, one of the unlovely jockeys, he rode at a saddle especially unbecomingly. But this was not the story of his career, but the dramatic failure of one of the horses he rode, a colt named Iliad, owned by the late Mr. F. Somerville Tattersall.

Iliad was a beautiful horse and the Manton Stable, where he was trained as a two-year-old, was certain that he was a future winner. By the end of that first season, however, he was still without his first win, but there were high hopes that the following year (1930) Iliad would prove himself in the classic, particularly the Derby.

Wrong Temperament

Bobby Jones, who was to ride him, was impressed with the colt from the moment he first saw him. Iliad looked a "natural." Physically he had all the attributes. Yet he lacked one essential—the right temperament. There was a touch of the rebel about him. Not always a bad sign in a race-horse if it can be controlled. And Bobby Jones felt that Iliad would grow out of his rebellious attitude to discipline.

It was said that he was a bad tempered colt, but the jockey, young Jones, seemed to be a more successful disciplinarian.



HE THREW HIMSELF ABOUT LIKE PETULANT CHILD

SENSATIONS OF SPORT

ROGUE HORSE ALMOST WON!

By FRANK WRIGHT

Similar tendencies in a human would be called "awkward." But Bobby Jones was convinced that firm handling was all that was needed to turn the fractious rebel into a winner. Iliad had the real opportunity to prove Bobby's conviction was in the Two Thousand Guineas at Newmarket, his first classic. It was a race that would give jockey, trainer, owner, and punters the chance to assess his potential for the Derby that was to follow.

For Real Effort

Let Bobby Jones describe that race. "He gave me a bit of bother at the starting gate." (Perhaps Bobby was being kind to the horse to call it

just "a bit of bother.") "I had to 'kid' him, pet him and talk gently to him before he got away to a pretty fair start." Once into his stride, Iliad forgot his pre-race tantrum, and ran almost perfectly, striding along within reach of Diolite, with Freddy Fox in the saddle who had taken the lead from a small bunch of horses. At about the halfway distance, Bobby Jones realised that he was holding his own so well and so full of running that the time had come to give him his head.

Iliad was only three lengths behind Diolite, and in a challenging position, so he called on him for a real effort. "But just at the moment

when Iliad had the chance of victory," to use Bobby Jones' own words, "he decided not to take it. He was not tired, but simply awkward and stubborn. The more I worked and urged him on, the more he seemed to resent it. He began to drop back and finished nowhere."

Let Down

Bobby felt he had been badly let down by Iliad and when he met Mr. Tattersall, Iliad's owner, after the race, said so very bluntly.

"He's a fine horse," he said. "He could have won easily, but I feel that he doesn't really care for racing."

The owner refused to believe it.

"There's nothing wrong with him," he contended. "He's just a big colt, still a bit weak, but I cannot believe that he's such a rebel as you say. He'll be better at Derby time—you'll see."

Better Than Most

Bobby Jones hoped so. He had tried so often to win the Derby only to fail. The previous year, he had finished third on Brienz and in Iliad he felt

he had a real chance of gaining his first Blue Riband of the Turf. After his experience on Iliad in the Two Thousand Guineas his hopes had been dampened slightly, yet not dashed completely. During the weeks between the two Classics he worked hard on the horse at exercise, but without much success. In fact, Iliad's rebellious resentment increased rather than diminished. Each day he seemed to become more of a rogue than ever.

Yet everyone concerned with the colt's preparation knew that if only his fiery temperament could be controlled he was as good as any horse in the Derby—and better than most! Bobby Jones eventually consoled himself with the fact that Epsom was reputed to be a "rogue's course." As for the Derby, it was a race in which spirit and temperament were vitally necessary as the horses pounded round the twisting, turning Epsom course, tightly bunched as they fought for position. There was no other race quite like the Derby for horse or rider.

Strode Majestically

Owner, trainer and jockey stood watching Iliad as he was paraded before the 1930 Derby. He looked a really beautiful horse as he strode majestically around inside the white rails, occasionally throwing his head back as though impatient and a little irritated by the sheer boredom of being led around the ring. But he gave no other outward sign of his rebellious temperament. A rogue? Surely not.

Was it the calm before the storm? His jockey, Bobby Jones, must have wondered. He was soon to discover the answer.

Iliad continued to give little real trouble as he was mounted and ridden down to the start with the sixteen other runners. Among them was Diolite, the 2,000 Guineas winner, now the Derby favourite, and the Aga Khan's Blenheim, with former Derby winner Harry Wragg in the saddle.

Tantrums

But no sooner did Iliad reach the area behind the starting gate than he began his tantrums. He kicked. He reared. He threw himself about like a petulant child. He pecked furiously at the turf with his fore-hooves, flinging his head up and down in an effort to unseat the little man on his back. He did not succeed but he was still rearing, twisting and turning when the starter called the seventeen riders into line. Then the tapes went up.

For a moment it seemed that Iliad was left, but Bobby Jones, cool, firm the master, urged him forward. What happened after that was sensational. Iliad, the rogue, suddenly began to leap forward with giant strides. Within seconds he was up with the leading bunch, running perfectly, and apparently enjoying it.

Up the hill down again to the notorious Tattenham Corner and still Iliad was moving like a well-tuned machine. Perfection itself! Thoughts of victory must have surged through the mind of Bobby Jones—

tempered only by the ever-lingering fear that Iliad might suddenly realise where he was and what he was doing.

Horses and riders, making a gay splash of colour, thundered round Tattenham Corner—on and on—the pace quickening. Iliad was lying in fourth position as they galloped into the straight. He was revelling in it. Running easily and showing no sign of distress.

This was the moment Bobby Jones had dreamed about. He had planned it just this way—if Iliad had behaved himself. Well, the big strong colt was behaving himself. And now was the moment to give him his head.

Winning Position

In the stands, glasses trained on the approaching cavalcade, the excited spectators saw Iliad stride into the lead. This was incredible. Three hundred yards to go—two hundred—and there was Iliad still at the head of the procession. The winning post was flashing ever nearer.

"I've won—I've won the Derby at last!" thought Bobby Jones as he sat crouched low over the beautifully-moving horse beneath him. Fifty yards to go—the turning of the

crowds rose like thunder. Iliad's victory would be the surprise of the season. Good old Bobby!

Then with the winning post only a few yards away another horse drew up beside Iliad—Blenheim. Bobby urged Iliad on. Only a few more strides to victory. But the gallant colt was giving everything. He could give no more.

Blenheim drew level, then went ahead to win by a length from Iliad, with Diolite close behind them.

It was a bitter disappointment to Bobby Jones, who, incidentally, never did win the Derby during the remaining years of his wonderful career in the saddle. Yet how near he came to it on that memorable day in 1930. Even so the incredible form of Iliad, the rogue who resented racing, still remains one of the mysteries of the Turf.

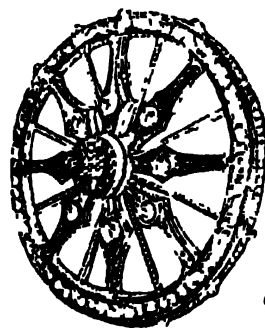
In his memoirs, published many years later, Bobby Jones wrote: "It still seems to me a remarkable thing that a horse who never won a race of any description in his life and was an awkward, stubborn creature wild and rebellious, should be just beaten in the Derby by such a really great horse as Blenheim."

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DEGREES.

MY BIGGEST BLOOMER-9

PENALTY FOR COMPLACENCY

By DAI REES

SOME of the fondest moments of my golf memoirs surround the 'News of the World' Match Play championship. I have won this title four times and yet while it has spelt great success for me the tournament has also given me many sleepless nights.

I was bidding for my fifth win in this tournament in 1953 at Ganton, Yorkshire. I reached the final in which I met Max Faulkner and it was when poised for victory and the

DAI REES, WHO TURNED OUT AT AN EXHIBITION GAME AT THE ROYAL CALCUTTA GOLF CLUB, DURING A VISIT TO CALCUTTA.

£750 first prize that I made my biggest boob.

It was a memorable match with a thrilling climax. We played two rounds of 18 holes each and I was rather outplayed by Faulkner in the morning round. At lunch I found myself four holes down, having been round in 73 against Faulkner's 68.

In the afternoon Faulkner held his advantage over the first eight holes, leaving me ten holes in which to fight back. And I timed it perfectly. My game took on a new lease of life after the ninth hole and I trimmed Max's lead to one hole by the time we reached the 13th tee. It was level pegging up to the 17th where I got down in

three to Max's four to make the match all square!

And so to the final hole. This was a 148-yard dog leg which was divided by a road. My drive from the tee was a beauty which left me ideally placed. But Max was in dreadful trouble. His drive landed in the heather behind a tree to the left of the fairway.

I was sitting pretty in the middle of the fairway with the easiest of shots—a No. 6 iron—to hit the green in two. But I fluffed it with probably the worst shot of my life!

My ball rolled off the green to the right and I had to chip and two putts to save five. Max meanwhile produced a glorious recovery shot from his misadventure but it hit a spectator on the head and landed in more heather. However he produced another wonder shot and holed his putt in a winning four.

My biggest blunder was complacency. I was not so sure on the final green but I used concentration and took the shot much too easily as if the title was already mine—(In an interview to *Dennis Drew*).



MR. SIMPLE MAN



IMPROVE YOUR SWIMMING....

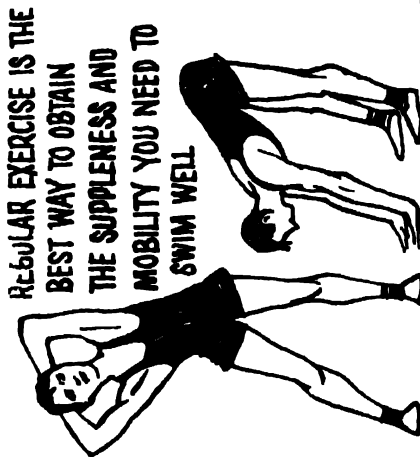
By ANITA LONSBROUGH

LESSON 17
TRAINING

MY PREVIOUS LESSONS HAVE DEALT WITH IMPROVING YOUR TECHNIQUE IN THE VARIOUS STROKES, AND TO MAINTAIN AND FURTHER THIS IMPROVEMENT THE SWIMMER MUST TRAIN REGULARLY



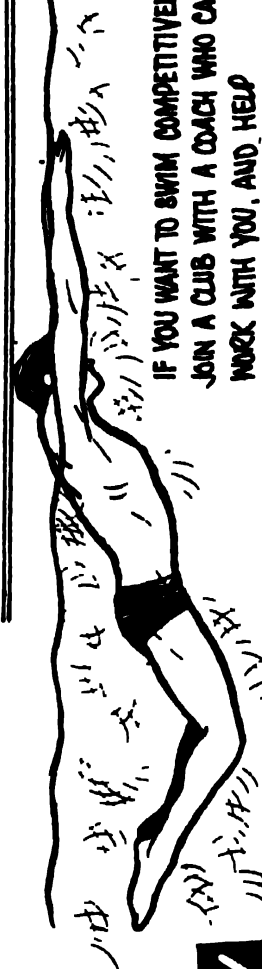
TOP SWIMMERS SOMETIMES
TRAIN TWO OR THREE
TIMES A DAY



REGULAR EXERCISE IS THE
BEST WAY TO OBTAIN
THE SUPPLENESS AND
MOBILITY YOU NEED TO
SWIM WELL



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tic bsa 3988

STRAWS IN THE WIND!

By TERENCE REESE

WHEN there are only straws in the wind it is important to consider what direction they blow. Here the declarer managed to take the point view of two suits!

Dealer North Game all

S J4
H K1063
D AJ98
C AQ4

Deal

N		E
W		
	S	

S A1098
H AJ96
D Q
C K9

South played in Six Hearts. At the point in the auction East had doubled a bid of Five Diamond by North. South led D3 and declarer went on with the Ace. It is possible to detect trump leads. Yet South decided to play a trump and play on the spades. What indications are there about

There are three all slight East probably has long diamonds so West may hold more hearts with the Queen of trumps in his hand. East might not have made the inhibitory double of Five Diamonds and when a trump not let it may always be because the opener holds the Queen. On this basis South played West for H Q x x and drew three rounds. East discarding a diamond.

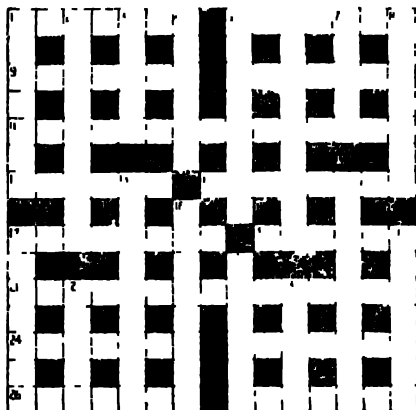
The Jack of spades now ran to the Queen and West exited with C2. East played low on the next spade. Now should South finesse S10 go up with the Ace and pull the next spade or go up with the Ace and play West for K Q x x?

Hearts were known to be 3-2 and the most likely division of the diamonds was five with East and three with West. Now what about West's lead of C2? Defending a claim would have played a true card from love! No more likely that he held three clubs. This would leave him with four spades. South played on a assumption and drew three rounds with S K Q x x H Q x x D 10 x x C 1 x x.

SPORT & PASTIME Crossword No 566

ACROSS
1. Hot and gross in the other villages of Ireland (4)
2. Abs body and the will certainly (4)
3. To phone the capital and the (4)
4. To phone the capital and the (4)
5. To phone the capital and the (4)
6. To phone the capital and the (4)
7. To phone the capital and the (4)
8. To phone the capital and the (4)
9. To phone the capital and the (4)
10. To phone the capital and the (4)
11. To phone the capital and the (4)
12. Perhaps it went to Sengali head (6)
13. The story of a uncle quite possibly (8)
14. Describing office-work as

15. To phone the capital and the (4)
16. To phone the capital and the (4)
17. To phone the capital and the (4)
18. To phone the capital and the (4)
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27. To phone the capital and the (4)
28. To phone the capital and the (4)
29. To phone the capital and the (4)
30. To phone the capital and the (4)



Solution Next Week

CLUES DOWN

1. From the first winding clearly (4)
2. From the first winding clearly (4)
3. From the first winding clearly (4)
4. From the first winding clearly (4)
5. From the first winding clearly (4)
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28. From the first winding clearly (4)
29. From the first winding clearly (4)
30. From the first winding clearly (4)

Insist on...

AMARJYOTI & RAJ KAMAL

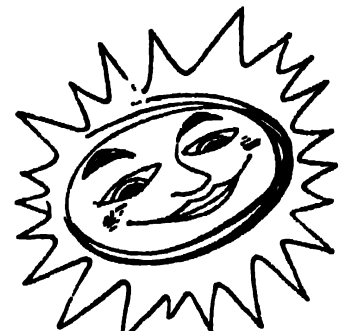


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EQUIPMENT

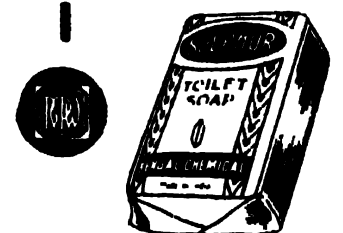


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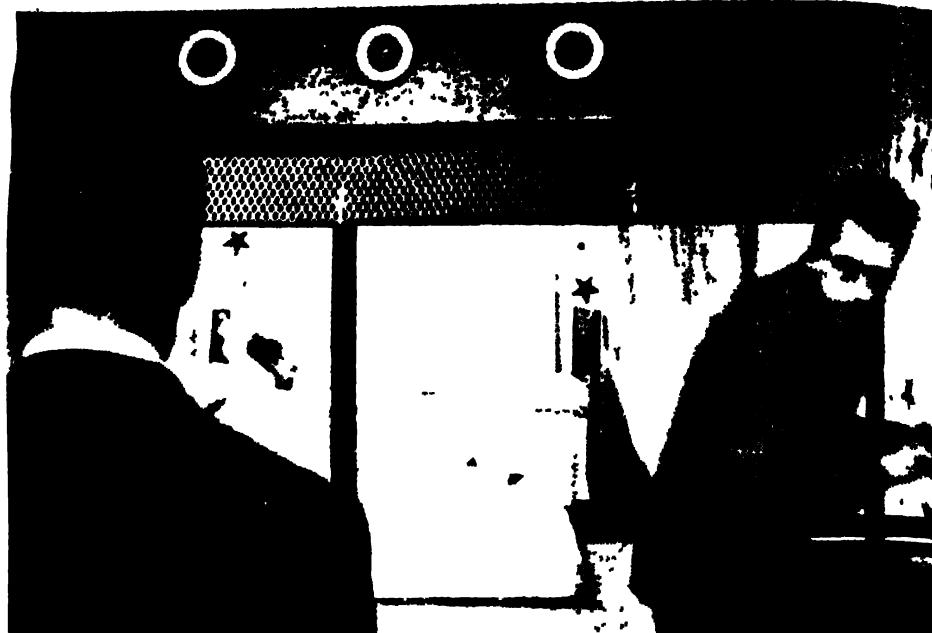
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BENGAL CHEMICAL

CAMERA CAMEOS

THE IMPORTANT AREA IN THIS PICTURE IS THE GIRL IN THE BACKGROUND. A SPOT EXPOSURE READING TO PUT THIS INTO ZONE 6 WOULD GIVE THE CORRECT EXPOSURE FOR THIS PICTURE.

By GEORGE
ZYGMUND



EXPOSURE BY ZONES

EXPOSURE is just one part of the zone system directly relating to it is development which we use to control negative contrast. Remember that one of our goals in using the zone system is to obtain negatives which are as uniform as possible not only in terms of density, but also in terms of contrast. We will never get complete uniformity since with 35 mm and roll films we usually have several subjects, taken under a variety of lighting conditions to deal with. But it is possible to develop for the majority of negatives on a roll—even the complete roll if it is exposed under similar lighting and contrast conditions.

Remember again the basic rule of negatives: expose for the shadows and develop for the highlights. The practical result of this theory is that by our zone system development will effectively build up density in those zones above 6. Below that it is basically exposure which must be depended upon to increase density. This does not mean that increased development will not also provide some increase in density in the lower zones, but in doing so it creates a much greater density increase in the higher zones so that the end result can be an almost unprintable 'soot and white wash' negative.

True Film Speeds

Now let's start putting the zone system into practice. Obviously before doing so it's essential to determine what are true film speeds for our films in terms of our exposure meter, processing and camera equipment. Here's how:

Find an evenly painted blank wall—preferably of light colour but the

exact density doesn't really matter. Make sure the wall is evenly illuminated and that the light level is constant. Take a meter reading off the wall because of the way the meter is calibrated this will automatically set the exposure for zone 6. So close down the lens by four f stops to put the exposure into zone 2 and take a picture. Close down the lens by another f stop and make another exposure. Now put on the lens cap and wind on by several frames, then repeat the process. Take pairs of test exposures at 75, 100, 150 and 200 per cent of the manufacturer's rated film speeds.

Now develop your film for your normal time in a fresh solution of your standard developer using our standard agitation technique. Repeat this process for each type of film you use and also for each type of developer.

Point To Check

The pair of negatives that will reveal the true film speed for that film developer combination are where there is one with slight density while the adjacent frame has none at all—being indistinguishable from the frame line. The frame with slight density is in zone 2 while the completely blank frame is in zone 1. The pair of frames meeting these conditions can usually be determined by the eye but it is worth making a test print just to be sure. Put the pair of negatives into a carrier so that half the zone 2 negative and half the zone 1 negative can be projected together onto the baseboard.

Then using a standard test strip procedure, make a series of exposures at one second intervals. When the print is developed there will be one strip which has the zone 1 sec-

tion as a very deep black while zone 2 is slightly lighter. Greater print exposure will of course cause both negatives to go jet black while too little exposure will mean an inadequate black in zone 1.

A point to check is that in the correctly exposed test strip there is separation only between the frame line and zone 2. If there is a noticeable density difference between the zone 1 negative and the frame line then the film has not received the minimum possible exposure and another pair of frames should be chosen.

The next step is to discover the relationship between exposure and development. Using the same wall as for our exposure tests take a direct reading off the surface and set the camera controls to exactly as indicated on the meter—using the film speed setting determined by your previous test. The exposure has been placed in zone 6. Press the release then take four more pictures—opening up the lens by one stop each time—with a blank frame in between. Several strips like this should be exposed, each one being separated so that it can be processed individually. You'll want to have at least four such strips—possibly six.

Fresh Developer

Now develop these strips—using a fresh developer for each—giving 80, 75, 100 and 125 per cent of the development time you used for the film speed tests. After drying the strips repeat the test strip procedure. Start with the strip which has received 75 per cent of the recommended development. Put half the frame which has received three stops more exposure than the meter reading and half the adjacent blank frame into

the negative ~~is~~ a print on your normal grade of paper, processing it on your standard paper developer for the manufacturers' recommended time.

Using the test strip procedure find the exposure which is just adequate to print the blank frame as the maximum black of which the paper is capable. The zone 9 frame should be recorded as a light grey—if this is the case then negative development is correct to match your normal grade of paper. If it prints as a blank white then you have overdeveloped—repeat the test with the strip that has received 50 per cent normal development time. If this still prints as blank white you're either using too contrasty a paper as your 'standard' or your negative development is up the creek (check your thermometer for accuracy).

As is more likely, the 75 per cent development time strip will have caused the zone 9 frame to print a rather dark grey. In this case repeat the test prints using the strips that have been given longer development

Once the standard development time has been found, the next step is to determine the amount of extra immersion necessary to cause a shift in density equal to one zone. Using the half-and-half test strip method, find a zone 6 exposure on one of the extended development pieces of film that matches the density of zone 7 on the standard strip. The additional development required to do this represents a .1 development shift. Now look through and see if you can find an extended development zone 6 that matches the density of the normal development zone 8—representing a .2 development shift. If you can't, then make a new set of strips and give them for 150 and 200 per cent of the manufacturers' recommended time.

As an example, assume that the manufacturers' recommended developing time for a particular film is 10 minutes. In our original development test we gave the different strips immersion times of 5 1/2, 10 and 12 1/2 minutes. If 7 1/2 minutes development gave the contrast that just matched our printing paper and enlarger, then 10 minutes might represent a .1 shift while 12 1/2 minutes could be a .2 development shift. The amount of extra development required to gain this increase in contrast will obviously vary according to the develop-

type—some developers might reach a .2 shift with only a very short extra immersion while other developers may require a very high percentage increase in time. Standard MQ formulas tend to give contrast increase very rapidly while some low activity compensating developers might require almost a doubling of time for a .1 shift and be totally incapable of producing a .2 shift.

Added Picture Appeal

Having determined the facts and figures for using development as part of the zone system the next stage is applying it in practice. This is basically no more than a more scientific approach to the usual rule-of-thumb about giving extra development to low contrast subjects and lighting and cutting development to reduce contrast. Let's take a typical example of how you can use development effectively to create added picture appeal. We have a light coloured car standing in a grassy field. We want to increase the separation between the car and grass, but aren't bothered if the really dark tones—such as the tyres—go jet black.

The light is soft, from an overcast sky so we don't have to worry about blocked up shadows. Using our meter we take a reading off the grass. We want to place the grass in zone 4, and as we use the deepest important tone as a basis of exposure readings, we set the camera to give two stops less exposure than the meter reading. Then we want to have the car record at a zone 7 (equivalent to an average skin tone). But a reading off the car indicates that there is in fact only two stops exposure difference between it and the grass—when we went three. So development shifts come to the rescue and a .1 shift is needed to provide the desired separation. We have a negative that gives the exact effect we want on our normal grade of paper. It's as simple as that.

Increasing Popularity

The success or failure of the zone exposure system depends not only on how accurately you have made all the tests, but also on how accurately exposure readings are made in practice. The basic rule is to take the meter reading from the deepest important tone then close down the lens by the required number of stops. Since zone 4 is the one normally used to record the darkest important detail and meters are designed to give readings as if they were zone 6 subjects we can usually give two stops less exposure than the meter reading would indicate.

The increasing popularity of spot metering TTL cameras has made the problem of taking accurate readings from fairly small areas less significant than when selenium cell meters were the rule. And by adopting the zone system for exposure and development you can take a really scientific approach to the technicalities of photography. Once it's mastered then you can predict exactly how a picture will look as a print even before you press the shutter release.

TAKEN IN A FAIRLY DENSE FOG, THIS PICTURE HAS A VERY LIMITED TONAL RANGE IT WAS DESIRED TO KEEP THIS AND SO NO EXPOSURE SHIFT WAS USED



ON Monday, February 12, 1968, the Government of the Cook Islands placed on sale seven denominations of stamps overprinted locally by the Government Printer in Rarotonga with various values for the benefit of the victims of the severe hurricane which swept through the Cook Islands last December.

The values overprinted are 3c + 1c, 4c + 1c, 5c + 2c, 10c + 2c, 25c + 5c, 50c + 10c and \$1 + 10c.

The first warning of the disastrous December hurricane came from Nandi Airport Fiji through the usual meteorological service. It stated that "a severe tropical storm" was situated 300 miles west of Pukapuka Island in the northern Cook Group. The storm was then developing into a hurricane and moving slowly eastwards.

Immediately the Government Hurricane Safety Scheme was put into

A satellite photograph taken of this hurricane showed that it covered 200 miles in diameter.

Palmerston Island next received the blast of the hurricane and tremendous seas pushed along by the wild storm swept away all the island's boat shed, but luckily the main village escaped serious damage. Winds gusting at 80 knots carried waves right over the atoll and the wind blew down all the island's breadfruit trees as well as many coconut palms, vital to an islander's existence. Most other food crops were destroyed by the sea.

By the time the hurricane hit Aitutaki on December 16 it had increased in force and was more violent. Seas had also increased in height. Many houses were blown or washed away and many others suffered severe damage. Public buildings on the waterfront were demolished by the gigantic seas and the Amuri School flattened

cane hit and washed away both the radio station and the post office.

On the morning of December 18 the full force of the hurricane hit Rarotonga with the wind screaming from the north. Tremendous seas generated by the storm over some 800 miles of ocean tore up the waterfront at Avarua, leaving only the piles of the main harbour wharf and flooding the Administrative Centre and post office, where several thousands of Christmas stamps bearing religious paintings were luckily undamaged.

The fishing vessel "Hakua Nui" was carried bodily up and hurled at the Fruit Control Building and the Union Steamship Company cargo shed smashing both buildings and receiving damage to itself beyond repair. Waves destroyed the front wall of the Hotel Rarotonga, flooding many of the rooms with several feet of debris-laden sea water. The sea wall along the waterfront was dangerously undermined and in other places bridge approaches collapsed. Banana crops were a 90 per cent loss and other food crops were severely damaged.

In its final fury before leaving the Group, the eye of the hurricane passed right over Mangaia, devastating the western shore. The main cargo sheds and fumigation sheds were left in a heap of debris.

Replanting the food crops has been the first and most necessary step towards rehabilitation, and this has already been started with great energy. The major reconstruction, to replace the essential government and community buildings, harbours and homes and again build up export crops is a considerable and costly task which by necessity the Cook Islands has to undertake and which will now be helped by the sale of the Hurricane Relief stamps.

THE STAMP WORLD

HURRICANE RELIEF ISSUES

By RUSSELL BENNETT

operation in the various islands in the path of the hurricane. Government posts were set up in outer villages and Safety Centres were opened. Village Councils, which run local village affairs, laid in food, kerosene, matches and other supplies, ensured that safety precautions were being taken and that all families were aware of the warning. Families were evacuated from homes particularly close to the sea.

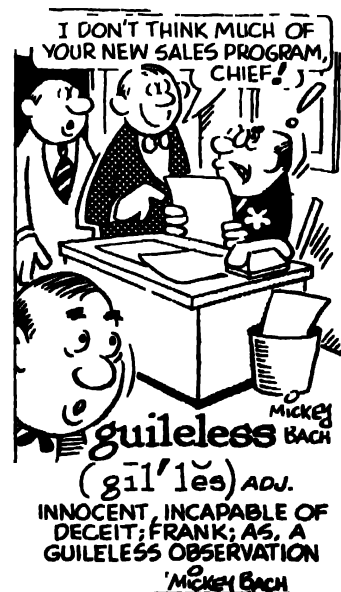
On December 15 the hurricane hit Pukapuka and totally destroyed the sea wall at Yato village. It blew down many houses and numerous coconut trees which yield the main food supplies and topia export income of the islanders. The island of Nassau also received the force of this still-developing hurricane again destroying many houses, breadfruit and coconut trees.

by the wind. A Japanese yacht "Fast Lady" was hurled ashore and the crew, from the Merchant Navy School of Navigation, Tokyo, narrowly missed drowning. Another visiting yacht, a trimaran from the U.S.A., broke adrift and was later found, high and dry, on a small islet in the middle of the lagoon, with an estimated damage of 3,000 U.S. dollars.

The villages of Amuri and Uenu were devastated and all the inhabitants were evacuated. Electric generators were under several feet of water and power can only be restored when new equipment is obtained from overseas. The damage to subsistence and export crops was severe, hundreds of breadfruit, mango and paw-paw trees and acres of bananas were completely destroyed.

Mitiaro Island lost contact with the outside world soon after the hurri-

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F.I.D.E. DECISIONS

THE Congress of the FIDE which met at Venice during the second half of October last while the inter-zonal was in progress at Soussie, reached, among others, the following decisions:

1 The team matches of the olympiad to be held at Lugano (Switzerland) from 17-10-68 will continue in the old model with the Preliminary and Final sections. The proposal for a Swiss system to reduce the cost by reducing the duration was voted down.

2 The world student team championship is to take place at Ybbs on the Danube in Austria during July-August next.

3 The match for the Women's World championship will take place shortly in the USSR between the holder Nona Gapindashvili and her challenger Alakushnir.

4 The following four persons were awarded the grandmaster titles: Barezay (Hungary), Gipslis, Gufeld and Zaitsev (all USSR).

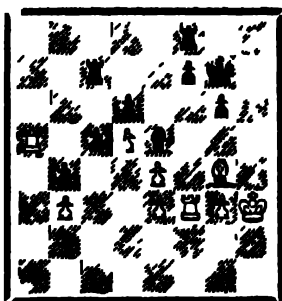
I give below 2 impressive wins by Larsen the hero of the inter-zonal, with black pieces.

Game No. 647

Alekhine's Defence

White V Hort
Black B Larsen

1 PK4 PQB4, 2 NQB1 NQB3, 3 PKN3, PKN3, 4 BN2, BN2, 5 PQ3 PQ3, 6 BK3(a), PK4, 7 QQ2, KNK2, 8 KNK2 O-O, 9 O-O BK3, 10 NQ5(b), BxN, 11 PxN NQ5, 12 QQ1(c), NxN, 13 QxN, PQN4, 14 PQB3, PQR4, 15 PQR4, PN5, 16 PxP(d), RPxP, 17 PN3, NB4, 18 QRK1, PKR4(e), 19 BR3, NxB, 20 PxN, PK5(f), 21 PxP QK2, 22 QB4 PR5, 23 RB3, PxP, 24 PxP BK4, 25 QRKB1, QN4, 26 KN2, KN2, 27 QN5, QK2(g), 28 R(1) B2 RR2, 29 PR5(h), QN2, 30 QB6(i), QR3, 31 BK6, QxP, 32 KR3, RB2, 33 RR2, RxQ, 34 RxQ1 RB2, 35 BN4 (see diagram), PB5(j), 36 PxP RQN1, 37 RB1, PN6, 38 BK2, PN7, 39 RQN1 RN6, 40 RN5, RxKP, 41 R(5) xP, RxP+, 42 KR4, KR3! White resigns (k).



(a) In the Munich Olympiad 1958, the game Smyslov against Larsen continued 6 PB4, PB4, 7 NB3, NB3, 8 O-O, O-O, etc. Larsen making some interior move, later lost the game 6 KNK2 (Smyslov vs Botvinnik, W.C. match, 15th game, 1954) fared badly after PK4, 7 NQ5, KNK2; 8 PQB3, NxN, 9 PxN, NK2, 10 O-O, O-O.

(b) This, as in Smyslov-Botvinnik 1954, is a much better 10 PB4.

(c) To be able to retreat his QB in case of 12 PQB3, N(5) B4. This however is a waste of time as he presently allows the exchange of this B for Black's N.

(d) On 16 PB4, PB4 would be strong.

(e) With a double purpose, safeguarding the position of his N and preparing for an eventual counter attack.

(f) A fine P sacrifice clearing the long diagonal for his KB which plays a vital role in the ensuing play.

(g) He must forestall 28 QQ7.

(h) This P is presently lost, better 29 QB1 with good chances of draw.

(i) The RP is lost after 30 QxQ RxQ, 31 RR2, RR2 and 32 KRQR1.

(j) A decisive advance, his QNP becomes very strong.

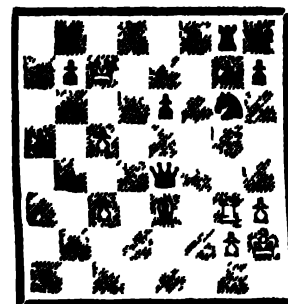
(k) He cannot meet 43 PN4 mate.

Game No. 648

Stollan Defence

White I Bilek
Black B Larsen

1 PK4, NKB3(a), 2 PK5, NQ4, 3 NQB3, NxN, 4 NPxN(b), PQ3, 5 PKB4(c), NB3, 6 NB3, PxP, 7 PxP, QQ4, 8 PQ4, BN5, 9 BK2, PK3, 10 O-O, BK2, 11 NN5(d), BxB, 12 QxB, O-O, 13 QR5(e), BxN, 14 QxB, QK5, 15 BR3, KRQ1, 16 RB2, RQ2, 17 QRKB1, NR4(f), 18 BB1(g), PQB4, 19 RB3, KR1, 20 RN3, RKN1, 21 PxP, NB3, 22 BB4, QxBP, 23 QR5, QxRP, 24 PR3, QB7, 25 KR2, PR4, 26 BK3, QK5, 27 RxBP, RxR, 28 QxR, NxP, 29 QK7, NN3(h), 30 QQB7 (see diagram), PR5(i), 31 BQ4, PK4, 32 BB2, RKB1, 33 RN4, QB3, 34 QxQ, PxQ, 35 BN3, RR1, 36 PR4(j), PR6, 37 PR5, PR7: White resigns.



(a) Larsen is unique among grandmasters in using the Alekhine's defence with some success even in serious games. He used it in his last candidate matches against Inkov (one win) and Tal (a draw and a loss).

(b) Black need not fear the exchange of Qs following 4 QPxN, PQ3, 5 NB3, PxP, 6 QxQ+, KxQ, 7 NK5, KQ1.

(c) Per contra the exchange of Qs resulting from 5 PQ47, PxP, 6 PxP, QxQ+, 7 KxQ ruins White's P formation.

(d) Better 11 QK1 followed by QN3.

(e) On 13 NK4 could follow 13 ... NxQP!, 14 PxN, QxP+: 15 NB2, QxR; 16 BR3, QxP, 17 BxB, KRK1 with material plus for Black.

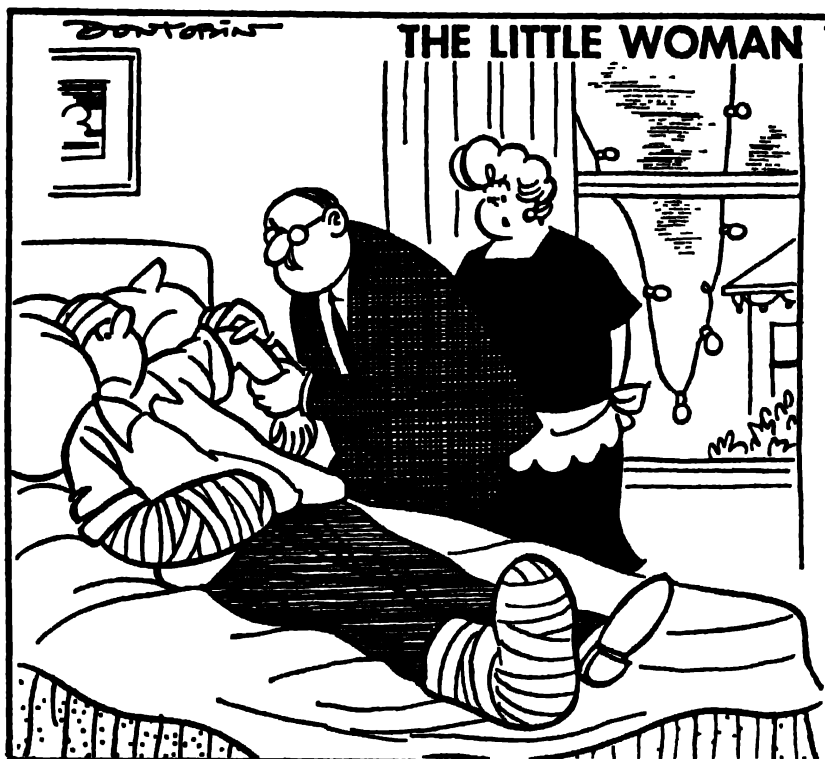
(f) For NB5 blockading the pawns à la Nimzovitch.

(g) After the game both players thought that 18 RB3 at once would have given White the advantage (18 ... NB5; 19 BK7!).

(h) Not at once 29, PR5; 30 RxP!, NB6+ (RxR, 31 QB8+ RN1, 32 QB6+ draws), 31 PxN, QK5+: 32 PB4, QxR, 33 BQ4 and White wins.

(i) A P march against which he can do nothing tangible.

(j) This spurt fades out, however after 36 RK4, PR6, 37 RK1, PR7, 38 RQR1, Black has an easily won ending.



'We were going to have the best decorated house in the neighborhood this Christmas . . . until the ladder broke.'

Q When will I get a new job? Future prospects? Any chance of entering into the business line? Health? Marriage and family affairs? Any chance of owning property? — S.V., Trichy.

A: You may get a new job in the early part of 1969. Business line appears not suited for you at present. Health may be good except gastric nuisance now and then. Married life appears to be good and your domestic affairs also seem normal. You may own some property at the end of your *Sani Dasa*.

Q What are my future prospects in my present job? When can I expect a promotion? What is my domestic and financial position? Any happiness indicated in these spheres? Wife's health, also, that of self and children? Any chances of going abroad in the near future? Prospects of attaining higher qualifications? — M.K., Kharagpur.

A You may expect promotion in the later part of this year or in 1970. Your present *Sukra Dasa* may fortify your official position and you need not worry over that point. *Sukra Bhukti* in *Sukra Dasa* may give you no peace of mind in your domestic affairs. Self, wife and children all appear good. You may go abroad in Moon's *Dasa* only. No prospects of higher qualifications.

Q When will my sister get married? What type of job will the groom have? How long will she work in her present job? Any promotion in the near future? — K.N.P., Jamshedpur.

A No chart has been furnished and so it is not possible to answer the questions.

Q Some time back I asked you some questions and some of them came true. Now could you give me a general reading of both the charts, individually and also that of our lives after our marriage? Number of children? Male and female? Can my wife seek employment? Health, wealth and any other salient features? Which is the best period in our lives? — K., Shirdi.

A: Your married life may be very happy, because your wife's horoscope appears to be really helpful. You may have about 6 or 7 children. Three daughters and four sons. Your wife may get a job in September-October this year. The health, wealth and financial position of both of you appear to be very comfortable. I think you have got a good future in all aspects of life.

Q Is there any hope of promotion or transfer to a better post and place, and if so when? When will my elder daughter get married? About her married life? The health of my wife in the coming years? In which year will my son pass his matriculation? My future prospects in this department? When will I buy a house of my own? When will my financial position improve?

A You may get a transfer on promotion by the end of this year. Your



By "VIRGOAN"

elder daughter may get married during the later part of 1968. The groom may be a medical man or connected to that line. Your son may complete his matriculation in 1969-70. You may be buying a house in 1970-71. Your future appears satisfactory. You may be self-sufficient financially now and this may still improve from August this year.

Q When and what kind of job will I get? Will I shine in politics? Foreign travel? Will I obtain a Ph.D. degree after my M.A. in 1969? Marriage? Is there any love affair in my life and when does it start? Love or arranged marriage? Is there a second marriage indicated? Why? — P.P., Madras.

A You may get employment in any Class A industry at the administrative level in 1970. You may have knowledge of politics but may not become a politician. Foreign travel is indicated in your *Guru Dasa*. You may get a Ph.D. degree also if you are really earnest. There may be a love affair if it is an arranged marriage you may be happy and if it is a love affair you may be worried. Your matrimonial aspect seems to be complicated and I am not willing to say more than that.

Q How are the horoscopes in general? Above average or not? When will my professional career be stabilised? When can I rise to a senior post? My financial position throughout my life. When will I lead a luxurious life? Is there any foreign tour? If so, when? How is my wife's health? Now she has a sort of pain in both her legs and it does not respond to any treatment. When will she be better? — C.M.E., Madras.

A: The two horoscopes appear to be good. Of course they are above average. Your professional career may get stabilised during the end of 1968. You may rise to a senior position in 1970-71. Your financial position appears to be above normal throughout your life. You may lead a satisfactory, if not a luxurious life. No foreign tour indicated. The petty trouble in your wife's health is temporary and is created by the present transit of Jupiter and it will get cleared by the end of the year.

Q: I intend going to Madurai to take up a job similar to the one in which I am now. Will I get it if I apply? Will it be for the better? The length of my wife's life and of my two children? Will I be successful in my side business? — N.R.M., Dindigul.

A I think you may get the job and join it if you go to Madurai. It will be better. The longevity of your wife and children appears good. You may be successful in your side business.

Q When will I marry? Some say I will remain a bachelor to the last, as per my horoscope. Is it so? What is the obstacle to my marriage? Will there be a change in my present job? — K.V.N.M., Palakkad.

A You may marry when *Guru* comes and transits between 14 to 28 degrees in *Simharasi*. This will be between August and September 1968. You may marry then. Though your matrimonial aspect appears affected, yet as per advance principles, I think you may have a late and a good marriage. You may have a good job too then.

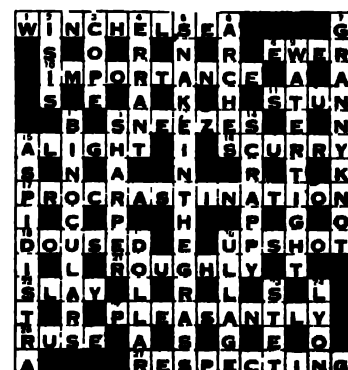
In this Column, "Virgoan" will answer queries on horoscopes etc. submitted to him (through *SPORT & PASTIME*). This facility is available only to direct subscribers and other readers of *SPORT & PASTIME* who purchase their copies regularly through news agents. In sending in their queries, they should send a certificate from the news agent to the effect that they are regular purchasers of *SPORT & PASTIME* and direct subscribers should quote their subscription number. Anonymous communications will not receive attention.

Queries should be accompanied by horoscopes and the charts must be either in Tamil or English or in Devanagari script. Mere date of birth is not sufficient.

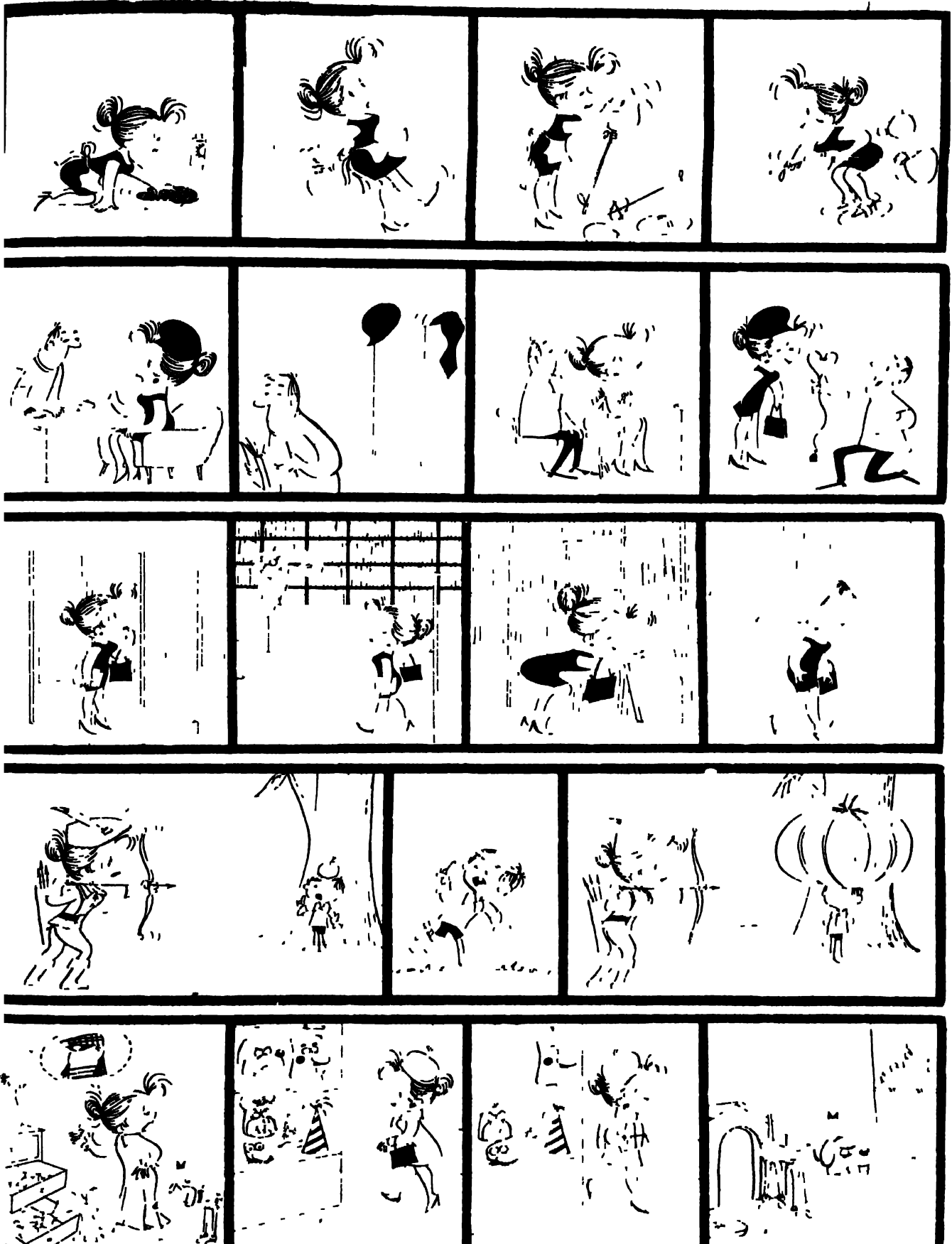
Every effort is being made to publish the answers to readers' queries in the earliest possible issue. But it is not possible to have them published in the very next week after the queries are received.

All correspondence should be addressed to "Virgoan", c/o The Editor, *SPORT & PASTIME*, Mount Road, Madras-2.

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SPORT & PASTIME

MAY 25, 1968

50 Paise



TWENTY THREE YEAR OLD MISS LIESEL WESERMANN, RIGHT, THE HOLDER OF THE WORLD WOMEN'S DISCUS RECORD RECEIVING THE HUGHES' AWARD IN GERMAN SPORT — THE SILVER LAUPEL LEAF — FROM THE WEST GERMAN PRESIDENT DR. HEINRICH LUBKE LEFT AT A SPECIAL CEREMONY IN BONN. LIESEL WAS ALSO VOTED THE SPORTSWOMAN OF THE YEAR 1967 BY THE SPORTS WRITERS IN THE FEDERAL REPUBLIC OF GERMANY FOR HER RECORD BREAKING PERFORMANCE

WORLD CHAMPION HONOURED



Pimples were my problem...



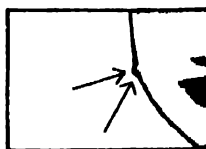
New

Now they're gone!

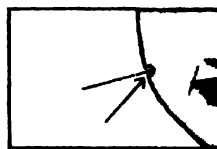
Clearasil opens, cleans, clears up pimples

Do pimples cause you embarrassment? Use Clearasil. Skin specialists recommend the active medication of Clearasil. It opens pimples, fights bacteria, absorbs excess oils which clog skin pores and can cause pimples...softens and loosens blackheads (many float out with normal washing). And Clearasil is skin-coloured, hides while it works to keep you looking your best, always.

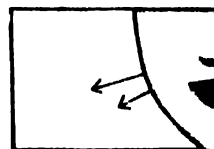
See how Clearasil works



Opens pimples
Keratolytic action helps peel away the pimple cap, so medication can get inside

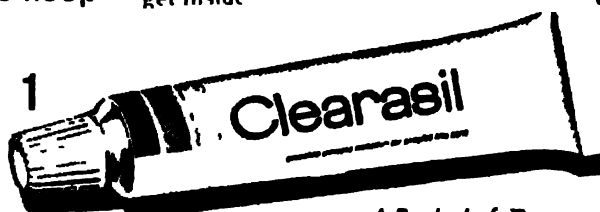


Fights bacteria
Antiseptic action helps stop growth of skin bacteria



Clears up pimples
Oil-absorbing action helps remove excess oil that can clog pores and cause pimples

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pimple
cream**



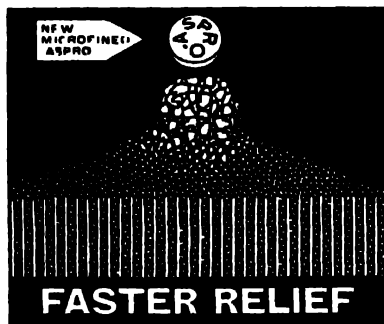
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Vol. XXII

No. 21

SPORT & PASTIME

Week Ending Saturday,
May 25, 1968.

ON THE COVER—

A colourful figure on the field and a controversial one off it, Johnny Wardle of Yorkshire was, till lately, one of the leading left-arm spinners of the world. He was a successful member of the victorious England team that toured Australia in 1954-55 under Len Hutton. The Koyra Relief match played at Bombay recently enabled Indian fans to see Wardle and his tricks.

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A Successful Tour

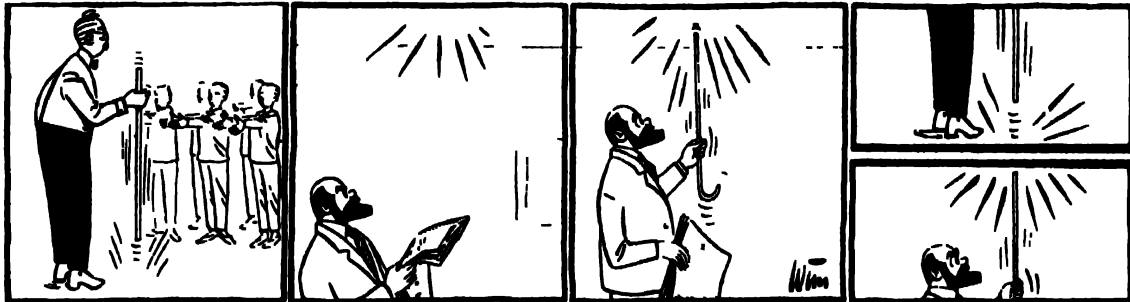
—K Bhattacharjee



SPORTING SAM by Reg Wootton



MR SIMPLE MAN



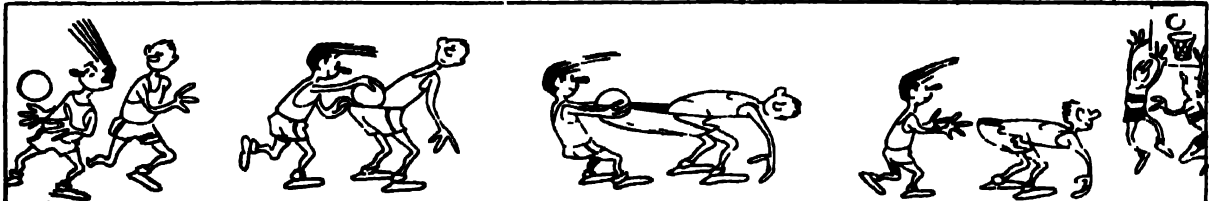
THE LITTLE WOMAN



"I've had an absolutely miserable day—unless you take me out to dinner!"

LITTLE SPORT

By Rouson



INDO-CEYLON SOCCER— A SURVEY

By K BHATTACHARJEE

THE visit to Ceylon with the Mohun Bagan football team this year has been revealing indeed! I grasped this opportunity to check up past records and ascertain from the persons who are familiar with Ceylon football its contacts with Indian football so far.

Though football is known to have been played in the island earlier, organised football started only from the year 1911. The island's first known contact with Indian football was in 1933 when an Indian Football Association team from Bengal visited Ceylon and played five matches winning four including a Test—Ceylon vs India—and drawing one against the De-Mel League XI. The IFA team consisted of P Banerjee and J C Guha, G Paul (capt.), S Mazumdar and D. Ghosh, K Nassim, Nur Mohammed (St.), K Ganguly and S Chakravarty, S Guin, A Ganguly, A Majid, K Bhattacharjee, Samad and S Chakravarty.

The next contact was established through the famous Mohammedan Sporting A.C. of Calcutta in 1935. The tour was sponsored by St Michael's Sports Club of Colombo, the Indian team winning only one match that against the Colombo League XI 4 to 1. It lost to City League XI (0-1) and also one of the two Tests against Ceylon by 0-1. The other Test and a match against the Amateur League were drawn.

St Michael's Sports Club then visited Bangalore in 1936 and played two matches there—losing one and drawing the other. The visit was returned by the Mysore State team next year i.e. 1937. In the first match of the tour the Indian team beat a Ceylon XI by 6 goals to one and lost the remaining three matches to All-Ceylon by 0-5, to the City League XI by 2-3 and to the Europeans by 4 goals to 6.

The very next year (1938) a Ceylonese team visited Larknow to take part in a tournament there. This team lost to the 8th Field Regiment R.A. (1-3) in the third round. The same year the Indian team that visited Australia halted at Colombo on its way back and played three matches in the island. The Indian team consisted of K Dutt and Rosario Rebello, P Das Gupta and McGuire Premial, B Mukherjee, B Sen, A Nandi, Nur Mohammed (Jr.), Rahim Joseph, K Bhattacharjee (capt.), S Chowdhury and Prasad. The Indian team drew its first match in Kandy 1-1, also the second against Local

Combination Colombo (0-0) and beat the All-Ceylon team by 3 goals to 1.

After that came Mohun Bagan A.C.'s first visit in 1940. Three matches were played on this occasion. Mohun Bagan lost to a Colombo XI (0-1), beat a Kandy XI 2-0 and lost to All-Ceylon 0-2. After a break of 5 years two South Indian teams visited Ceylon in the years 1944 and 1945. The results of the matches played by them could not be ascertained.

An Indian National side captained by the famous full back S Manna of Mohun Bagan visited the island in 1949—after the AIFK entered the scene. This Indian team did well to beat a Services XI 3-0, a Kandy XI 3-2 and City League XI 1-0. Apart from these three games two Tests were also played. In the first Test India beat Ceylon 1-0 and in the second 6-1. Players representing India

ball League was drawn 1-1. Madras came into the picture in 1955. It defeated the Services XI 5-0, Jaffna XI by 10 goals to 1, Ratnapura 2-1 and a Combined team by 4 goals to 3, but lost to the City League (2-1), and also the two Tests to Ceylon by 0-1 and 1-3.

Ceylon visited Dacca in East Pakistan for the third Asian Quadrangular tournament and Calcutta for the fourth and last Asian Quadrangular in 1954 and 1955, respectively. India won both the Quadrangulars. Next year (1956) a Ceylon team visited Madras. In its first match it beat Madras by 3 goals to nil but then after lost to Madras in the second game 1-2-3, and the third match to the Malabar District XI 0-1 and the fourth too to Madras City XI 1-3. It went on to lose the last game to Madras by 1 goal to 3.

The year 1960 saw the Ceylon FA organising a knockout tournament in which the following teams from South India participated: Mysore State F.A., Ramnad District and the Southern Railway Sports Club. The competition over Ceylon played a combined Indian XI, the match being drawn. In the finals of the tournament proper Mysore F.A. beat the Low Country.

The following year Ceylon participated in the First Southern Football Pentangular tournament held in Bangalore in which the following State teams of India contested: Mysore, Andhra, Madras and Kerala. Mysore won this tournament with Andhra Pradesh as the runner-up.

Mohun Bagan A.C. of Calcutta visited Ceylon for the second time in 1963 winning all the three matches played, including the tie against a Colombo League XI. The following year the Indian team visited the island to play its pre-Olympic match against Ceylon. Ceylon came to India for the return match. Both the matches were won by India.

This in short is a brief account of the principal matches between teams from India and Ceylon so far as football is concerned. These series of visits and return-visits have gone a long way in building up a strong bond of friendship between the two countries. Fortunately for us all an unbroken bond of goodwill and friendship exists between India and Ceylon and the sporting ambassadors have very successfully made that bond stronger. So much so that a visit to the island is almost like a visit to any other state in our own country—(To be continued).

This is the first of two articles on the football links between India and Ceylon from K Bhattacharjee, the Manager of the Mohun Bagan team which paid a goodwill visit to our island neighbour recently.

were Varadachari, Taj Mohammed and S Manna (capt.), Basheer Shanmugham, Prasad, Vajravelu, Abid Hussain, Dharmraj, Ahmed Khan and Raman.

The Asian Quadrangular tournament—between Ceylon, Burma, Pakistan and India—organised by the Ceylon Football Association was held in 1952 at Colombo. A handsome trophy—the Colombo Cup—valued at Rs. 1500 was presented by the C.F.A. The placings in the first quadrangular tournament were India, Pakistan, Burma and Ceylon.

Next a team from Hyderabad visited Ceylon in 1954. The results of the matches played were Hyderabad beat C.F.A. XI 4-1, Trincomalee—6-2 and a Ceylon XI 2-1. It also played two Tests against Ceylon winning the first 1-0, and drawing the second one—1-1. Another match against City Foot-



EME CENTRE SECUNDERABAD, WON THE MADURAI RISING SUN CLUB FOOTBALL TOURNAMENT FOR THE KPS MANICKA NADAR GOLD CUP WITH A 2-0 VICTORY OVER MEG BANGALORE IN THE FINAL AT MADURAI

EME CENTRE SECUNDERABAD lifted the K.P.S. Manicka Nadar Memorial Gold Cup by scoring a thrilling two-nil victory over M.E.G. Bangalore in the final of the Madurai Rising Sun Club football tournament held in Madurai recently. Twenty-two teams participated in the tournament, revived after a lapse of 15 years, to raise funds for the Vellachandi Nadar College in the city.

The first half of the tournament was definitely more interesting than the second. Madras Engineering Group entered the quarter-final with comfortable wins over the Rising Moon Club Tiruchi and the T Nagar Football Club, Madras.

Integral Coach Factory, Madras qualified to meet Hyderabad in the quarter-final by eliminating Hyderabad City Armed Reserve. In a thrilling quarter-final tie M.E.G. ousted I.C.F. by a solitary goal scored by inside-left Sivaprasad, its star forward.

Another quarter-final, between Southern Railway Athletics Association, Madras and M.R.C. Wellington will be remembered by the Madurai public for a long time to come. In the first outing M.R.C. seemed to have won the match by two goals when a few minutes before the close the referee closed the match due to 'poor light'. In the second encounter a gem of a goal by outside-right Kamatchi a minute before the long whistle enabled M.R.C. to hold SRAA to a one-all draw.

In the second re-play M.R.C. scored a facile four-nil win over SRAA. However, it must be added that

E.M.E.'S TRIUMPH IN MADURAI SOCCER

By OUR CORRESPONDENT

SRAA in the last encounter had to play with only 10 players for most of the time, after one of its men was sent out for rough play. Centre forward Thankappan played a brilliant game for SRAA.

In the first-leg of the semi-final, M.R.C. took a one-nil advantage over M.E.G. However, M.E.G. played with great determination in the second leg and two brilliant goals by Sivaprasad enabled it to enter the final, with a goal aggregate of two-one.

E.M.E. Centre had little difficulty in entering the final. After beating Tiruchi Students Association 5-0, in the opening match it trounced Indian Air Force New Delhi by an identical margin. In the two-leg semi-final also it had an aggregate of five-nil against Central Railway, Bombay.

Central Railway, Bombay entered the semi-final by a convincing 3-1 win over Hindustan Aircraft, Bangalore, after trailing by a goal at the interval. Central Railway has earlier eliminated 515 Arms Workshop, Bangalore and United Club, Alleppey. One of the best tussles in the tour-

namment was the one between Rajasthan Armed Constabulary, Bikaner and Hindustan Aircraft, Bangalore. After the first two encounters had ended in draws H.A.C. got the better of the R.A.C. by the odd goal in three to enter the semi-final. Centre-forward Makham Singh and outside-right Cham Singh of R.A.C. delighted the crowd with their swift and accurate passes and their very clean game.

The final between M.E.G., Bangalore and E.M.E. Centre was packed with goal-line saves, cross-piece escapes and near goals. E.M.E. had a slight edge over the Bangalore team thanks to the better finishing ability of its players. After a blank first half E.M.E. scored two good goals through its ever-opportunist and alert centre forward, Bir Bahadur and the fleet-footed outside-right Srinivasan. For the loser Sivaprasad and captain Ethiraj played well.

Mr. G. V. Narayanan, Deputy Inspector-General of Police, Southern Range, presided at the final. Mrs. Raja Parameswar Vadamalayan gave away the prizes.

It was just about a year ago when the Australian army gave permission for Private Kevin Douglas Walters to take part in the Charity Test in Melbourne—a game between the season's two Australian touring teams led by Bobby Simpson (to South Africa) and Les Favell (to New Zealand) to aid bush-fire victims in Tasmania.

Walters was on jungle exercises in Queensland (acting as a "Viet Cong") when the time came for him to catch a jeep to the airport 60 miles (100 km) away. He radioed for permission to leave and was promptly ordered to "get caught." As he reflected afterwards: "You don't just walk out of a war." So he ran out into a clearing and started firing until he was out of ammunition. Captured and tied up for some time, he was then ordered to carry another "prisoner" on his shoulders to the jeep to earn his ride, and after all that, he made just 26 runs in two innings!

It was a welcome if all too brief return to major cricket after a year of arduous drilling, bivouacs, guard-duty and all the other chores of dis-

ciplined army life. A summer earlier, Doug Walters, ex-farm boy, had thrilled Australian cricket followers with his maiden Test century against Mike Smith's MCC team in Brisbane, and citizens of his home hamlet of Dungog on the New South Wales north coast went on such a celebration spree for the great event that hand-overs were more plentiful than cows next morning.

Favourite Son

Young Doug Walters was their favourite son. They had watched with pride his schoolboy progress as he learned his cricket on the rock-hard surface of ant-beds, rolled and watered until it was as true and glassy as a first-day Test strip. Came the time when he hit his maiden representative century for New South Wales Colts against Queensland Colts, then, at 18 years of age, stepped into Sheffield Shield ranks to score half-centuries against Queensland and Victoria. Like the mighty Bradman, McCabe and O'Reilly before him, all country products, Walters then moved off to Sydney to pursue his cricketing torture.



DOUG WALTERS, THE YOUNG AUSTRALIAN ALL-ROUNDER, REVEALED A REMARKABLE MATURITY EVEN IN HIS FIRST TEST SERIES AGAINST ENGLAND IN 1965-'66, SCORING 410 RUNS AT AN AVERAGE OF 68.33



WALTERS' (RIGHT) BEING CONGRATULATED BY HIS SKIPPER BRIAN BOOTH AFTER HITTING A CENTURY IN HIS FIRST TEST AGAINST ENGLAND AT BRISBANE.

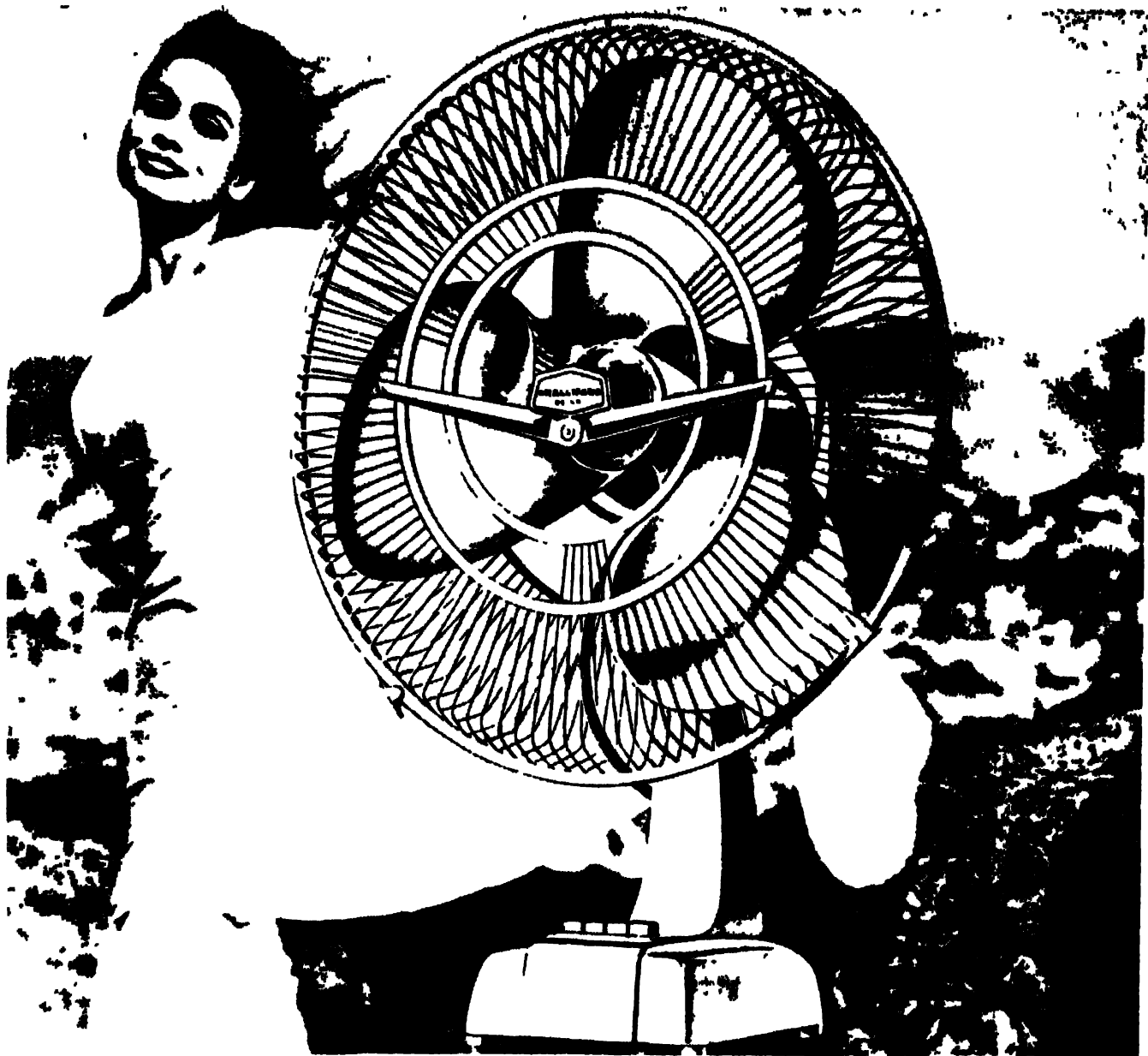
The clamour started up for his inclusion in Bobby Simpson's 1964 side to defend the Ashes in England. The selectors, mindful of the damage done when Ian Craig at a similar tender age was hustled off to a tour of England, remained deaf to the pleas, and Simpson and his predecessor, Richie Benaud, agreed that this was the wise course. Nor did the selectors yield when Simpson took his men to the West Indies to tangle with the firebrands, Wes Hall and Charlie Griffith.

Finally, in the season of 1965-'66, Walters was well and truly launched into Test cricket against England. He came to the crease at Brisbane's Woollongabba ground with Australia in a tight spot, a new boy certainly, but confident and composed. His first scoring shot was an imperious straight drive for four off Titmus and a new batting star was born. He made 155 in that match, and showed it was no fluke by hitting 115 in the Second Test at Melbourne. By the end of the series he had scored 410 runs at a princely average of 68.33.

Rapier-Like Drives

Walters made all those runs with the uninhibited vigour and enthusiasm of youth. If the ball was there

Continued on page 16



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WALTERS CAN HIT HARD AND HE DOES SO WITH STEELY WRIST AND ASTONISHING POWER LIKE THIS PULL TO THE BOUNDARY AGAINST ENGLAND

through the last Australian season, that his accumulated army leave enabled Walters to enter the fray against India. His batting looked rusty, he groped for the magic timing, yet such was his potential that he mustered scores of 93, 62 not out, 94 not out and five (run out) to top the series with a Bradman-like average of 127.00. Regular battalion games helped sharpen up his reflexes and by the time the season was all over he was ready to tour England.

Friendly Rivalry

Asked if he thought he had gained anything from his army service Walters replied, 'I'm not sorry I have been in. When I went into the Army I was doing fairly well at cricket and I had started a good job. I'd had a rails run, so I was glad in a way that people didn't think I was getting any different treatment to other 20-year-olds.' Walters said he was now two years older, a little wiser (he hoped) and fitter than he had ever been before. Married during his last year of army service, he is ready to step back into his job with a leading cigarette manufacturer. The future looks bright for the boy from Dungog.

With Bobby Simpson now retired Walters has the chance to become the king-pin of Australia's batting. He has looked forward to this tour of England with all the ambition and

FARM BOY FROM DUNOG

Continued From page 8

to be hit, then he hit it. He hit it with steely wrist and astonishing power so sure was his timing. Slight and willowy in build, he showed in that first Test series the most remarkable maturity, tempering rapier-like drives and cuts with a padlocked defence when the occasion demanded. He seemed destined for a regular place in the Test side but amid the triumphs of his initial series his military call-up came through. Walters' name had been drawn in the national service ballot.

Australia's top cricketers packed their bags and checked their passports for South Africa, but Walters was issued, instead, a sombre khaki uniform and an anonymous number. There was a flurry of publicity, of course, and many argued he should be freed to play for his country on the challenging tour of South Africa, but Walters accepted his lot cheerfully. Once or twice, as Simpson's men plunged to defeat on the Veldt, we saw a picture of soldier Walters leading a platoon down a jungle trail or drinking from an army mug. The army relished the chances to publicise the national service. Walters looked fit and wiry and still cheerful.

The bush-fire Test hustled him back to big cricket again for a few days, but it was not until midway



SIR DONALD BRADMAN (RIGHT) OFFERS A WORD OF ADVICE TO YOUNG WALTERS BEFORE THE LATTER'S FIRST APPEARANCE IN TEST.

enthusiasm of a Bradman. Competition is useful in sport as it is vital in business, and when your business is making runs, then it is perhaps a good thing that Walters will have a colleague to "stretch him out" to greater deeds in England. Paul Sheahan, the outstanding new prospect from Victoria, could make the pace hot for Walters. Friendly rivalry for top honours is a certainty and a few would care to dispute that the tall Melbourne University student is also fast approaching world class as a batsman. Together, Walters and Sheahan

should be the personalities of the Australian tour, the richest entertainers in the party.

Walters has a pedigree qualification as a true all-rounder and his brisk-medium-fast seam-bowling should be more than useful to skipper Lawry in England. It is worth recalling that in the 1965-'66 series against England, Walters captured the wickets of Barber, Boycott, Titmus, Barrington (twice), Edrich, Cowdrey and Smith. He is a magnificent fieldsmen too, fleet of foot in the field and equipped with a ranking baseballer's

arm. He once won a cricket-aided throwing contest in Sydney with a towering heave of nearly 100-yds.

But it is his batting that will excite most attention—and to a large extent Australia's hopes of retaining the Ashes rest on the success of the man the selectors would not risk last time. Given the right luck—and weather—I am tipping Walters to finish in the 2,000-run bracket on his first tour of England—(Indian copyright). By Special arrangement with World Sports, official magazine of the British Olympic Association)

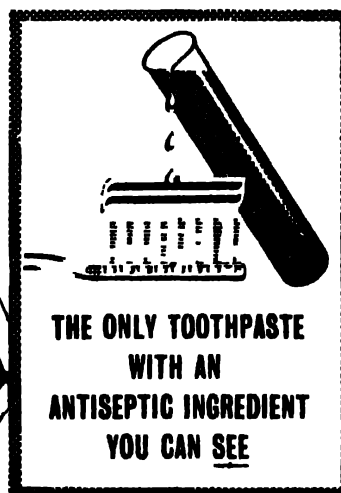


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BETWEEN the wars the most under-rated cricketer in Britain must have been Leslie Ames. For some unaccountable reason he never caught the public eye, possibly because he did his job behind the stumps in an unassuming manner. He didn't hurl himself about like Evans who succeeded him for Kent and England or rend the skies with piercing shrieks as his contemporary Duckworth used to do.

Kent has always had outstanding wicket-keepers, beginning with Jenner, Wenman, Tylecote and 'Punch' Kemp and in this century Huish (who helped to make Colin Blythe), Jack Hubble, G E C Wood and W H V Levett, an amateur, who was considered the best in England. None of these, with the exception of Evans, who made centuries in Tests against India and the West Indies, was a sound bat. Ames was streets ahead of them all and in the thirties was considered for England on his batting alone.

Seventy years ago it was rare for a wicket-keeper to be a batsman, it was enough that he should keep down the byes and do the stumping. Then early in the century the South

Why all good wicket-keepers are not also good batsmen puzzles one because they are at the wicket under all conditions and against every type of bowling and seem to know instinctively what the ball is going to do. Why then, when some of them take guard do they appear so inept? It is difficult to understand why Keith Andrew, former captain of Northants and the best 'keeper in England till he retired recently, performed so feebly with the bat. Ten was a fairly high score for him, yet in match after match he did not concede a bye.

Ames was one of the first of the literate professionals. He was turned out in the mould of Sutcliffe. His father was a grocer in Elham and a good left-arm bowler with ability enough to have become a professional, but he preferred a safer and more remunerative career, for in his day cricketers were ill paid. He sent Leslie to Harvey Grammar School, where he was outstanding and then played for Elham. It was there that G J V Weigall found him and told Kent about him. In those days Ames was a very fine fast outfield, but as Kent needed a 'keeper, Weigall en-

missing 127 batsmen: 79 caught, 43 stumped. No other 'keeper has dismissed as many in a season. And in 1932, which was perhaps his greatest all-round season, he scored 2,482 runs and dismissed 100: 36 caught, 64 stumped. No one has ever stumped so many in a season. Yarnold, his next stumping rival, had 47 stumped in 1949 and 63 caught. His number of stumpings—52 in 1928, 48 in 1929, and 64 in 1932—has never been equalled. Yarnold with 47 and Huish with 38 are his nearest rivals. One or two have caught more in a season: Andrew 88 in 1902, but he stumped only 7; Booth 85 in 1960 (stumped 16), and Murray 82 in 1957 (stumped 22).

Graceful Style

Most keepers stand well back to medium-fast bowling, but Ames stood up to everything except the very fast men like Larwood, Voce, G O Allen and Farnes. That is why he stumped so many and it speaks volumes for his skill that he also caught so many.

'Ah,' say the critics, 'but Ames had an unfair advantage in keeping to Tich Freeman, the best slow bowler

CRICKET'S CHARACTERS-3

ENGLAND'S FINEST 'KEEPER-BATSMAN

Leslie Ames has dismissed more men in a season than any other wicket-keeper. In addition he has won the Lawrence Trophy for the fastest century twice.

By HARVEY DAY

Africans E A Halliwell and Percy Sherwell proved that 'keepers could bat—Halliwell by setting up batting records in South Africa, and Sherwell by scoring a century in a Test. Dick Lilley and 'Tiger' Smith, both of Warwickshire, were able lower middle-order batsmen who knocked up regular fifties and an occasional century in county cricket. In the thirties H B Cameron of South Africa and E T Lowry of New Zealand also proved exceptions to the rule, but none was in the same class as Ames.

In Sutcliffe's Mould

It is only since the war that the wicket-keeper-batsman has emerged. Imtiaz Ahmed of Pakistan, Engineer and Kunderan of India, Walcott and Alexander of the West Indies, and Lindsay of South Africa.

encouraged him to go behind the stumps, a move he never regretted.

First Century

He batted well from the start and after scoring his first century was presented with a claymore (two-edged broadsword used by ancient Scottish highlanders) by Mackinnon (head of the Clan Mackinnon), and even after used his bat as a claymore. His advance was rapid for he was a natural cricketer. Two years later he aggregated 1,919 runs, including 200 against Surrey on its old battle ground at Blackheath. He also broke Fred Huish's record of 102 victims in a season by getting rid of 121, 69 caught, 52 stumped. Never did any 'keeper make so auspicious a start.

The following season he did even better by scoring 1,795 runs and dis-



AS A BATSMAN LES AMES WAS A GRAND STRIKER OF THE BALL WITH STROKES ALL ROUND THE WICKET. HIS CONSISTENCY MARKED HIM OUT AS ONE OF ENGLAND'S MOST RELIABLE PLAYERS.

of his time, he used to toss 'em up and lure the batsmen to their doom." Those who say that, never saw Freeman True—he tossed up an occasional ball, but he didn't beat batsmen through the air as Rhodes, 'Roly' Jenkins, and some others did. Freeman bowled a perfect length and relied on his leg break and 'top spinner, and very occasionally a googly. Berry of Lancs, to give another example, used to toss the ball far higher and more temptingly. Yet, men who kept to them didn't have anything like the success that Ames had. Huish's record of 70 caught and 32 stumped, was made with two of England's finest slow bowlers to help

him Colin Blythe and Frank Woolmer.

There were plenty ready and willing to criticise the keeping of Ames. They said that Duckworth was his superior but though he had the massive mountainous Dick Tyldesley who bowled slow leg breaks in the side he stumped far fewer. There is no question. Duckworth was a very fine keeper. he jumped about like a jack-in-the-box and yelled till his lungs nearly burst. Ames was the very opposite easy, graceful almost lethargic. He never went up his blood pressure by yelling or hopping about like a frog.

Not Orthodox

Ames went to Australia in 1928 with Chapman's team as under study to Duckworth, but didn't play in a Test. Oldfield, who watched him carefully, said he did not cover the good length ball as an orthodox craftsman should but judged its approximate height and tended to 'feel for it'. Orthodox isn't everything, however, and results are what count. Some who perform the unorthodox way get results, every bit as good. Ames was one.

In 1932 Duckworth and Ames both went to Australia with Jardine's side, and this time Ames ousted Duckworth in the hot seat, and poor Duckworth did not play in any of the Tests. It speaks volumes for his good sportsmanship and generosity that he bore no grudge and in fact did everything in his power to help his rival. That sort of behaviour makes cricket the game it is.

Ames' batting developed very rapidly. In 1931 he was selected to play against New Zealand in Tests and scored 137 at Lord's the first century ever made by an English wicket-keeper in a Test match.

After leaving school Ames played both cricket and football—cricket for E. Ham where he was born, and professional football for Folkestone, Clapton Orient, and eventually Gillingham, as outside-left. He possessed speed, dribbled well and could kick with either foot. Later when he made cricket his career he gave up soccer for fear it might crack him and put him out of the game he loved best.

Highest Score

Soon he was spoken of as one of the most reliable batsmen in the country. In 1931 he made 1,711 runs and in 1932 stood third in the averages, after Sutcliffe and Ernest Tyldesley, with 2,420 runs. He hit three centuries in successive innings. His heaviest scoring year was 1933, when he notched 3,058 runs—most exceptional for a wicket-keeper. By this time he was recognised as the finest wicket-keeper-batsman in the world and a fixture in the England side. That season he also made his highest score—295. In 1934 he again exceeded 2,000 runs and made a double century. No England side was complete without Ames.



BEHIND THE STUMPS AMES WAS NOT A JACK-IN-THE-BOX TYPE OF KEEPER, BUT DID HIS WORK IN A QUIET, EFFICIENT MANNER

Throughout his career he did not lack critics who said that this or that keeper was his superior but year after year he took more catches and stumped more batsmen than they, not only for Kent but also against the Gentlemen, touring teams, and in representative matches. His was the complete answer. Most of his critics, incidentally, had never played Test, or even first class, cricket. Ames ignored them all.

He will be the first to admit that he was greatly helped by Freeman who kept tossing them up for the batsmen to miss, as all slow bowlers do, but it is equally true that he took Freeman better than anyone in the country and did much to make that great bowler the most feared slow man in England.

In 1920 Freeman took 102 wickets in 1921, 166, 1922, 194, 1925 146 then Ames came into the side and there was an appreciable difference. In 1927 Freeman's bag went up to 181. In 1928 it was 304 (!), in 1929 267, 1930, 275, 1931, 276, 1932 253, 1933, 298. Good as Freeman was he never took 200 wickets in a season till Ames kept to him for there was no finer keeper to googly bowling in the country, possibly in the world. Batsmen feared to move out of the crease to Freeman if Ames was behind, and it was only a genius like Duleep who dared to walk down the pitch and massacre him. Ames behind the stumps gave Freeman a psychological advantage over all batsmen except those in the very highest class, like

Hammond and Hendren, Bradman and McCabe.

Ames was a grand striker of the ball, with strokes all round the wicket. In 1933 he not only scored 295 against Gloucester but 210 against Warwickshire and a century in each innings against Northants. In Tests against the West Indies he averaged 83 and at the Oval caught six and stumped two, and allowed only one bye in the match.

When he toured Australia in 1932 with Jardine he took the fastest bowlers then playing—Larwood, Voce and G. O. Allen—as easily as he had taken Freeman. G. O. Allen, he says, was almost as fast as Larwood and could be even more awkward. He was quite out of luck with the bat, however, as even the greatest batsmen sometimes are, and made a duck in the First Test which England won by an innings. In the Second he made 4 and 2. But Jardine persevered with him because he kept so well, and he realised that when a score was badly needed, Ames might come along with one.

He had been going in at Nos. 9, 8, 7 and 6, but then Jardine pushed him up to No. 4, where he batted for Kent, and he made the runs. England was batting second and dearly wanted a big score and in the next innings, when four wickets fell quickly and it looked as if the innings would fold, Ames batted confidently for 65, only Hammond with 85 getting more. The total reached 412 enough to win by an innings. Later Jardine said: "It was indeed pleasant to see Ames in form with the bat at last, as, for so great a player, he has been quite out of luck in representative games until then. When he is well set there are few better hitters of a cricket ball." That was his highest score in that series for in the Fourth Test he made 17 and 14 not out.

Lawrence Trophy

In 1934 he had a falling off—by his standards—for he could make no more than 2,113 runs, though in Tests against Australia he batted well, getting 7, 12, 120 (at Lord's when England won by an innings) 72, 9, 8 and 31 retired hurt with a broken finger.

That winter he went to the West Indies with Wyatt's team and kept and batted ably in the first series won by the West Indies. In the final Test the home team scored 537 for seven and got England out for 271. Ames went in when four wickets had fallen for 27 and made 126, but the wicket was fiery. Constantine and Martindale were coming like lightning off the pitch and most of the batsmen were at sea. In the second innings when the wicket was even worse, England could scratch up only 103 runs.

In 1935 and 1936 his batting fell away and he failed to reach 2,000 runs. He was still hitting the ball extremely hard and scoring fast. Against the Indian touring team he scored 100

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CRICKET'S CHARACTERS-3

Continued from previous page

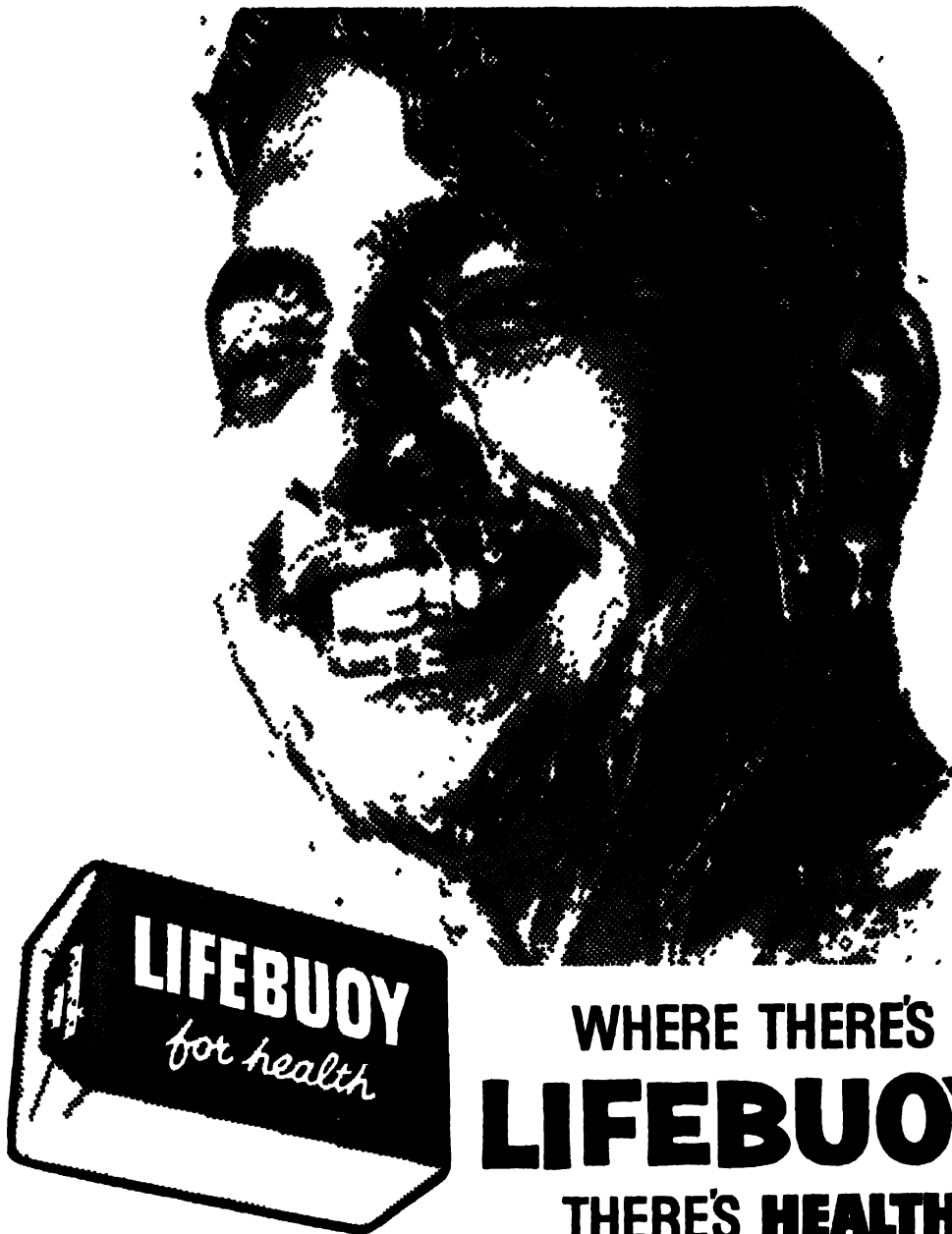
in 63 minutes and won the Lawrence Trophy

The MCC sent him to Australia with G.O. Allen's team in 1937-'38 but though he kept well in spite of lumbago which now afflicted him, his batting was affected. The Australian sun must have done him good, however, for when he returned to England he made 2,347 runs with a high-

est score of 201 not out, headed the Kent averages and made two separate hundreds in a game against Surrey at Blackheath. In 1938 he had a new lease of life and in Tests made 43 and 83 against the Australians before breaking a finger. Later that season he took 130 off them for Kent at Canterbury.

That winter he toured South Africa and in the Test at Cape Town he and Hammond put on 197 for the fourth wicket. On his return to England he won the Lawrence Trophy

for the second time by getting 100 in 67 minutes. He refused to allow bowlers to dictate to him. If at the start of an innings no one was in the deep he never hesitated to loft the ball over the bowler's head. When batsmen pat balls that should be hit, he says "Why don't they use their feet? There's no one out there! What's wrong with hitting the ball in the air when there's no one to catch it?" The idea that the ball must always be kept on the carpet is sheer nonsense!



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BILL LAWRY, THE AUSTRALIAN SKIPPER (SECOND FROM RIGHT) LEADS HIS SIDE ON TO THE FIELD FOR THE GAME AGAINST THE DUKE OF NORFOLK'S XI AT ARUNDEL

LAWRY PUTS A BALL AWAY FROM JONES ON THE LEG SIDE HE DID NOT, HOWEVER, LAST LONG BEING OUT IN THE SECOND OVER OF THE SAME BOWLER

AUSSIES IN ENGLAND

The Australian cricket team began its tour of England with a one-day game at Arundel against the Duke of Norfolk's XI, a side including past and present England stars. The match ended in a draw with rain robbing nearly three hours of play. The scores: Norfolk's XI 131 for seven. Australians 37 for three.



THE BAILS FLY AND PAUL SHEAHAN IS BOWLED BY GREIG



REDPATH CUTS A BALL FROM BUSS TO THE BOUNDARY

SETTERS OF FASHION

This season of 1888 demonstrated the change in bowling fashions and methods since the early visits of the Australians. Most of the leading bowlers of the past, Alfred Shaw excepted, had been easy to categorise as fast or slow. Now far more of the leading bowlers, among them Lohmann, Turner, Ferris and Briggs, depended for their success on subtle variations of pace. The three great setters of fashion had been Spofforth in Australia and first Shaw and then Lohmann in England.

Lohmann and Charlie Turner, who was the leading Australian bowler on this tour, were very much alike, both in skill and in the electrical quality which they brought to the Test Match scene. Some players were not always able to give of their best on the great occasion, but no match was too big for Lohmann or Turner. Yet both players had their off days, when they couldn't find a length and got hit. "There are days", said Lohmann, "when a man can't bowl a bit, when you *feel* you can't, and wonder why you are not taken off. At others you feel as if you could capture anyone's wicket, even Shrewsbury's." Lohmann rated Shrewsbury the best batsman in the world, but he once confessed that he wouldn't go across the road to see him play. He preferred the more dashing style of his great Surrey colleague Maurice Read, or of A. I. Stoddart.

Lohmann's cheery, good-tempered disposition did not rule out the telling of a story against himself. One of the best was illustrative of the vagaries of personal fortune, how a cricketer can be on top of the world one day and at the bottom the next. One of Surrey's most remarkable performances in 1888 was a one-day victory against Lancashire at Old Trafford, on Thursday 2nd August, and Lohmann played a major part in it. Lancashire batted first on a wicket that was wet but not treacherous, according to contemporary reports. Yet Lohmann sized it up correctly. "I'll bet", he said when he saw it, "that this match will be over by six o'clock." He won his bet, with fifteen minutes to spare. Lancashire were bowled out for 95, Lohmann taking 8 for 19, Surrey made 123, and Lancashire were then dismissed a second time for 69, Lohmann and Bowley sharing the wickets. The win left the Surrey players with nothing to do for the next two days, then next game would be the Bank Holiday fixture against Notts, starting the following Monday. While Lohmann was thinking about what he might do he received a telegram asking him if he would play on the Saturday in a local match at a place called Dunkenfield and enquiring what his terms would be. Lohmann was not keen to play in a game of this sort, but he answered the telegram, quoting terms which he thought would be prohibitive—£10. To his surprise his terms were accepted, and off he went to play at Dunkenfield.

Excited at the prospect of seeing the great George Lohmann, inevitably billed as "the greatest all-round cricketer in the world", perform against their own heroes, a large crowd turned up to watch the game, paying for admission. Lohmann changed with the two teams in a tiny pavilion, Lohmann's captain lost the toss, and out they went to field.

Lohmann, of course, was required to open the bowling. His first ball was hit straight out of the ground for six, and in a very short time the batting side had reached 60 for 0.

Lohmann suggested to his captain that it was time he was taken off. "If I do that," said the captain, "the spectators will want their money back." Looking round, Lohmann could see that crowds of people were still pouring into the ground. "And they'll see they get it, too," added the captain pointedly. Lohmann had to go on bowling for most of the afternoon, by which time the batting side had reached 190, and Lohmann's bowling figures, prominently displayed on the score-board, were 1 for 92. The captain then at last relented and took him off, but later, after an angry demonstration from a section of the crowd, he had to go on again, and he finished with 2 for 120. He had done his best, but every opposing batsman had set out to cart him, and it had been one of those days when nothing would go right.

It was now the turn of Lohmann's side to bat. "Now", he said to himself, "you really must do something in batting. It'll never do to make just a few." There were three or four thousand people watching now, and Lohmann, anxious to stay there, deserted his normal game, with the result that he was clean bowled second ball through trying to play carefully. The whole side were out for 12, and the match was over.

As Lohmann left the field it seemed to him that the mood of the crowd was ugly. "That's him!" someone shouted.

"He's no bloomin' Lohmann! He's a bloomin' fraud!" Lohmann noticed that there was a four-wheeled cab at the entrance to the ground, so he grabbed his clothes and made for it as quickly as he could, and he didn't feel safe until he was back in his hotel. The disillusioned, reproachful expressions on the faces of that crowd were something he would never forget, and he vowed that he would never play in a match of that kind again—not even for £10.

That winter C. Aubrey Smith took a side to South Africa, but it was not a representative one, and mercifully Lohmann was not asked to go. Thus he at last got a winter's rest. In five exhausting seasons that had been crammed into less than two and a half years, from May 1886 to September 1888, he had bowled nearly 92,000 balls in English first-class cricket and the two Australian tours, the equivalent of about 5,900 six-ball overs not counting the hundreds of overs he had bowled for Surrey in matches not then reckoned first-class. These amounted to about 600 four-ball overs a year, bringing his total in terms of six-ball overs up to 6,150. Even a slow bowler like John Wardle, who at his peak bowled more overs than most modern bowlers, never approached these figures. In 1953, 1953-54 in the West Indies, 1954, 1954-55 in Australia, and 1955, a comparable period to the Lohmann period, Wardle's total effort, reckoned in six-ball overs, amounted to about 5,100 overs, a total far exceeded by Lohmann, whose expenditure of energy was far greater than that of a slow bowler, and who threw himself into all departments of the game with unequalled vigour. How long could it last?

1889 proved to be a drier summer than 1888, and the wickets were harder, so that inevitably Lohmann's figures were not quite so phenomenal. Some people believed they noticed a falling-off in his powers, but this view was not shared by *Wisden*, who still spoke of him as the greatest of all English bowlers. "He did most when most was demanded of him", they said. He took 202 wickets that year at an average of 19.88, and when the pressure was on he seemed more dangerous than ever.

One of the great matches of that season was the second fixture between Surrey and Notts. Notts had won the championship from 1885 to 1886. Surrey had won it in 1887 and 1888, thanks very largely to Lohmann. Now there was a terrific struggle between these two counties and a third county, Lancashire, for the 1889 title. Notts so far were unbeaten, Surrey had been heavily defeated by them in the Whitsun match, and Surrey had to win the August game to have any chance of the title.

The weather interfered with the cricket in the first two days but it did not succeed in spoiling it altogether, nor did it keep away some 50,000 spectators over the three days. Surrey made 172, Notts replied with 159, and with three and a quarter hours to go on the last day, Surrey in their second innings had reached 205 for 8. At this point John Shuter, the Surrey captain, decided to risk a declaration.

1889 was the first year of the new declaration law, previously sides had had to get themselves out as best they could. When the captain felt they had made enough runs. Shuter himself, two months earlier, had been the first man to avail himself of the new law, now the target he set for Notts was an interesting one—219 runs in 185 minutes. If Notts were successful, Surrey's last chance of the championship would certainly be gone.

Shuter, of course, was relying on Lohmann to bowl Notts out and win the game for Surrey, and his confidence was justified. In 95 overs (they were five-ball overs this year, for the first time), 26 of which were maidens, Lohmann bowled at maximum hostility, coming off the wicket very fast and breaking back six inches at times. He finished up with 6 for 22, Notts were all out for 81, and Surrey won with forty minutes to spare. Partly as a result of this victory Surrey were able to share in a triple tie for the championship with Notts and Lancashire.

In 1890, for the fifth year in succession, Lohmann bowled more overs than any other man in the country—1,759 1, and reached 200 wickets for the third year in succession, this time taking 220. He and J. W. Sharpe bowled all but 514 of the overs bowled for Surrey in championship matches, and took all but 14 of the wickets, Lohmann taking 113 and Sharpe 102. Lohmann also played 47 first-class innings for an aggregate of 832 runs. In this season his batting average for Surrey in championship matches was 29, second only to that of Abel, and he played many thrilling innings, driving, cutting and hitting to leg with great freedom and power. He also broke his own record of catches with a total of 19. Not surprisingly, Surrey won the championship outright.

The Australians were here again that summer, and two Test Matches were played, one at Lord's and one at the Oval, both of which England won. A third match, arranged for Old Trafford, was abandoned without a ball being bowled. Once again Australia were not at full strength, several of their best players being unable to make the trip, but England had to fight hard in both games to win. Lohmann was again England's principal bowler, bowling the most overs and taking nine wickets in the two matches, though one or two other bowlers were more successful in terms of figures. In taking three wickets in the Lord's match Lohmann emulated

Turner's feat, accomplished in the previous series, of taking 50 wickets in Anglo-Australian Tests at the age of twenty-five. Tom Richardson later became the third player to do so, but these three stood alone until Graham McKenzie, in 1964, beat them all by taking his fiftieth wicket at the age of twenty-three.

From the Australian tour of England of 1886, up to and including the Australian tour of 1890, eleven Test Matches were played and England won ten of them, Lohmann playing in them all. In these eleven matches Australia had 22 completed innings and only once did they reach 200. Nine times they were out for under a hundred, and their average total per innings over the period was only 108. Lohmann, together with Peel and Briggs, had a great deal to do with this, Lohmann's figures in these eleven matches being 58 wickets at 11.1 each. But the truth must be faced that the Australian batting in this period was deplorably weak, weaker perhaps than at any other time before or since, so that interest in the matches began to wane, as interest always will wane when a contest is one-sided. These were the great days of Turner and Ferris, perhaps the greatest of all Australian bowling partnerships, so it was clearly the batting that let Australia down.

The following season, 1891, could well be regarded as Lohmann's greatest season of all. "Beyond everything else", said *Wisden*, "the feature of Surrey's season was Lohmann's wonderful cricket. He was emphatically the mainstay of the team, batting and fielding as well as ever, and as a bowler far surpassing his brilliant records of 1890." By general consent he was the best cricketer of the year. Surrey so dominated the championship that the result aroused little interest. For most of the season Lohmann again got excellent bowling support from Sharpe, and when Sharpe fell away in August, Lockwood emerged for the first time as a really destructive bowler to take his place.

Lohmann's 177 wickets in all first-class matches that year were the most obtained by any bowler, but for the first time since 1886 he did not bowl the most overs, surrendering this distinction to Attewell of Notts. His first-class record as a batsman was 36 innings, 809 runs, average 23, this in a season when only seven batsmen in the country averaged over 30, and to all this must be added his energetic fielding and his all-round efforts in a further eight Surrey matches against counties not included in the championship.

That winter England toured Australia for four years. The first time Grace had made the trip for fourteen years. He took a good side which included Abel, Stoddart, Maurice Read, Peel, Briggs, Attewell, Sharpe and Lohmann, with Gregor McGregor to keep wicket, but Australia won the series by two matches to one. After England had lost the first Test, Lohmann gave them a wonderful chance of winning the second by bowling Australia out on the first day for 145 (Lohmann 43.2 overs, 18 maidens, 8 for 58), but a fourth innings collapse by England gave Australia the match and rubber. Johnny Briggs won the last match for England on a rain-affected pitch after England had batted on a dry one, but over the series Lohmann was easily the best English bowler.

Lohmann was unable to produce any sort of form with the bat in this series, and indeed as a batsman he was often disappointing at Test Match level. For him, though, it was again an arduous tour. He bowled 5,143 balls in the course of it—857 six-ball overs—took 155 wickets, more overs and wickets than any of his colleagues, and he continually amazed and delighted the Australians with his wonderful agility at

TEN GREAT BOWLERS-6

Continued from previous page

cover-slip. No one since those days has been worked anything like so hard on an Australian tour, not even Tom Richardson. Much of the cricket on Lohmann's tours was admittedly not first class, but often in the minor games he was called upon to work harder than ever.

The Lohmann of the following season, the 1892 season in England, was not quite the Lohmann of the previous seven years, and in his power of penetration he fell behind Lockwood, who emerged as the bowler of the year. Lohmann's figures were still impressive enough: 102 wickets in the county championship at 19.89, and 151 wickets in all first-class cricket at 15.51. His batting, however, fell away a little, and the impression was that his efforts over many summers were beginning to blunt the edge of his skill. *Wisden* put it like this: "Though he fell below his wonderful records of 1891 and did not equal Lockwood either in the average or the number of wickets taken, Lohmann as a bowler did work for the Surrey team that in the case of anyone other than himself would have been considered great. It was only by comparison with some of his past doings that he seemed to have declined. Personally we fancy that his exertions in the trip to Australia during the winter, with Lord Sheffield's team, had a prejudicial effect upon him. It is not easy to tire a batsman, but for a fast or medium-pace bowler it is rather a severe tax to practically go through three successive seasons without a rest." Lohmann, however, was still only twenty-seven, so with a winter's rest there was every hope that he might return to peak form. At times he was up to his very highest standard', continued *Wisden*. "His fielding at cover-slip, a position which he has brought into a prominence unknown before his day, was as good as ever."

But the great days of George Lohmann, the greatest all-round cricketer in the world, were almost certainly over: that was the verdict of the cricket world when it was learned, only a few weeks after the 1892 season ended, that he had suffered a complete collapse and that the doctors had diagnosed consumption. He had crammed too much of his vitality and enthusiasm into a few short years of greatness. It hadn't been in him to take it easy, not, anyway, at any moment when he was in the field. Indeed, many batsmen believed that when Lohmann seemed to relax, or seemed ready to give in, he was at his most dangerous.

Years of over-bowling had brought him to the point at which his wonderful physique was threatened, and the Surrey Club, on their doctor's recommendation, decided to send him to South Africa for the winter. To look after him on the voyage, and to be company for him when he got there, they also sent his great friend and colleague Maurice Read. The two men sailed from Southampton on Christmas Eve, 1892.

What is one to say about the men who captained the sides that Lohmann played for? Lohmann himself would have been the first to forgive them; he had always wanted to go on bowling, had never cared for being taken off, had always believed he could get batsmen out. A story told by W. G. Grace after the Australian tour of 1891-92 can be taken as typical. "George," said Grace, "it's time for a change, isn't it?" Lohmann agreed with surprising alacrity. "Yes - don't you think I'd better go on at the other end?" It needed considerable firmness to stop a man like this from bowling all day.

On arrival in South Africa, Lohmann went to a sanatorium at Ceres, about 90 miles from Cape Town, and after a short stay there he went on to Matjesfontein in the Orange Free State. There, high in the mountains, where the air was dry

and crystal clear, Lohmann's improvement was steady and sure. By the middle of March he was so much better that Maurice Read was able to leave him happily and return to England for the beginning of the new season. It was even rumoured that Lohmann himself would be returning in the early summer, and that he might be able to play some cricket.

In April Lohmann wrote to his friends in London to say that he was already back to his normal weight of 12 stone and that he was now going in for a little cricket practice daily. The news was greeted with a mixture of astonishment and joy. The Australians were in England, and three Tests were to be played, but it seemed impossible that Lohmann would be fit enough to play. Then in mid-June came the exciting news that he had landed at Southampton.

Within a fortnight of landing, however, he had had a relapse. He was still a very sick man, and it was clear that he was trying to get back too soon. Cricket was ruled out for the season, and soon afterwards, again under arrangements made by the Surrey Club, he returned to Matjesfontein. A much longer period of rest was obviously needed, and Lohmann stayed in South Africa for the rest of that year and for the whole of the following year, 1894.

Although Lohmann consistently spoke of returning to England for the 1895 season, few people expected him to appear in first-class cricket again. Then, at the beginning of January 1895, a letter from Lohmann gave the news that he felt well on the way to complete recovery. What had finally convinced him was his performance in a cricket match, playing for the Cape Town club in a two-day match he had taken 8 for 70 and made a useful score, and he had gone through the two days' cricket without tiring or feeling any strain. Later, in April of that year, he played in a Currie Cup match for the first time, for Western Province against Transvaal. This was a four-day game, and in it he bowled 100 overs, 17 of which were maidens, and took 7 for 72 and 1 for 59. He also made two useful contributions with the bat. He felt no ill effects, and he was looking forward enthusiastically to playing in England that summer.

Wisely, Lohmann's return to England was still not rushed and he did not leave Cape Town until 8th June. Three weeks later he was practising at Lord's, and then on Saturday 11th July he played in his first match in English cricket since his illness, choosing the Gentlemen v. Players game at the Oval. Once again he looked a robust and vigorous man, and although he did nothing outstanding in this match his form was encouraging.

Before leaving South Africa Lohmann had said that he thought his two-year absence from the game would probably affect his batting but that he did not think he had lost any of his bowling skill, and this proved to be an accurate assessment of his form. He did little with the bat, but helped by a succession of wet wickets in the last few weeks of the season he gave invaluable help to Richardson, whose greatest of all years this was. Lohmann's return to the side was especially useful to Surrey because of the loss of form this year of Lockwood. In spite of Richardson's vast haul of wickets Lohmann beat him for third place in the first-class bowling averages, taking 61 wickets at 14.8 against Richardson's 290 at 14.11. Richardson, of course, had had to bowl throughout the drier weather earlier in the year, often with little support.

Although no hint of it reached the public, Lohmann was not quite so fit and vigorous as he seemed, and in a letter to William Attewell he confessed as much. "I am not so strong as I thought", he wrote, after he had played in several games for Surrey. But on the whole he stood up well to the end-of-season games, and Surrey again won the championship.

(From *Ten Great Bowlers* by Ralph Barker published by Chatto & Windus, London)

(To be continued)

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'for strength and vigour—*and taste.***

GOLDEN CONTENDERS-4



Out For WORLD RECORD

By A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

LILLIAN BOARD was Britain's glittering athletic star of 1965. After taking the English Women's AAA National 440 yds champion-ship in July she went on to win eight of her 10 international races. These included a victory for the Commonwealth against the United States in the 400 metres at Los Angeles.

She was deservedly voted British "Woman Athlete of the Year", and will be a strong candidate for both the 400 and 800 metres in Mexico City.

Born in Durban, South Africa 19 years ago she had a twin sister Irene whom their father considers could be the faster runner of the two if only she could develop an interest for athletics. Mr Board has trained Lillian since she was 12.

A good performance in the 1965 Women's National championships earned her a late selection for England's Commonwealth Games team in Kingston, Jamaica. She just beat this selection by finishing 5th in the 440 yds final.

Encouraged by the experience Lillian worked twice as hard on her winter training and reaped a reward with consistent world quality performance throughout last year. Her best 400 metres run 52.8 seconds is only 0.8 seconds outside the Olympic record.

A copy typist with the Falmouth Borough Council she has set her sights on winning an Olympic Gold Medal and breaking a world record.

To avoid any risk of her overtraining before the Olympic Games in October her father is insisting that she adheres strictly to a limited programme of training this summer. This programme will include 880 yds and 800 metres events so that Lillian can qualify also for the 800 metres in Mexico City.

(To be continued)

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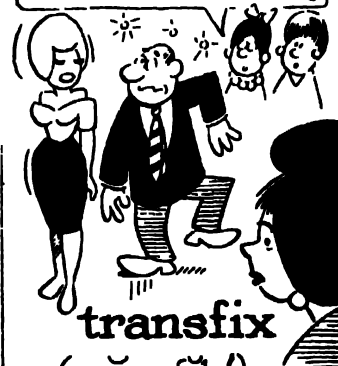
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Do you Know?

B. LACH

YOU'D BETTER RESCUE YOUR HUSBAND - I THINK THAT GIRL HAS HIM TRANSFIXED!



transfix

(trans-fiks) VERB
TO PIERCE THROUGH WITH OR
AS WITH A POINTED WEAPON;
TO HOLD OR RENDER
MOTIONLESS

MERRY BACH



MAY 25, 1968

Raman Subba Row

THE VERY MENTION OF PAMAN SUBBA ROW'S NAME ELICITS PRIDE AMONG INDIAN CRICKET ENTHUSIASTS THE HERITAGE OF RANJI MIXING WITH THE CULTURE OF GRACE, HAS PRODUCED A SPLENDID CRICKETER IN SUBBA ROW. AT THE PEAK OF HIS CAREER, HE HAD TO QUIT THE GAME FOR BUSINESS REASONS BUT HE TOOK TIME OFF TO FLY TO BOMBAY AND PLAY IN THE KOYNA RELIEF MATCH LAST MONTH

OLYMPIC BATTLES 4

NEITHER WANTED SECOND PLACE!

By NORMAN HARRIS

IN November 1956 when Melbourne got ready for the first Olympic Games in the southern hemisphere her sporting public was athletically inexperienced but they knew the name of Vladimir Kuc.

The crowds knew that Kuc was a Russian—a blond-haired, tall, short thick of tough-looking and he held the world record for the 10,000 metres which was to be the first Olympic final run on the stadium new cinder track.

This much one then knew what was known much more about was the Hungarian uprising which had crushed by the Soviet tanks.

That the arrival of a Hungarian team in Melbourne was a terrible affair—a Russian were not spoken to by the Hungarians. One of the Hungarians might be able to challenge Kuc or maybe Australia's Mike Milkman Dave Stephens.

KUC (LEFT) APPLIED A MURDEROUS PACE AND PIRIE STUCK TO IT IN THE 10,000 METRES AT THE MELBOURNE OLYMPIC GAMES IN 1956

But there was only one man whom Kuc feared—Englishman Gordon Pirie. He realised that he was going to have to run Pirie off his feet. Each was good enough to take the gold medal and it seemed as though one of them was going to

win and the other was going to be run into oblivion. Both believed in themselves totally.

The last time they had met was in a 5,000 metre race in Bergen, Norway earlier that year. Pirie won and broke the world record. It was only the second time Kuc had lost an international race, both times the winner had broken the world record and both times he also had been inside the record in finishing second.

Unimpressive Performance

Kuc blamed this defeat on the fact that he was tired during a strenuous tour. Pirie had lain in waiting for him especially and then run behind him during the race before outspurring him. It had not pleased



'DOUBLE HONED'
FOR SMOOTHER SHAVES

DOES NOT BREAK IN THE RAZOR

LASTS LONGER



ALWAYS USE
ZENITH BLADES
FOR GLORIOUS SHAVES

him, and the memory of it had made him prepare harder than ever for these Melbourne Games—his first and probably only Games—at 29 years of age. He was determined to crush Pirie to run him ragged with devastating bursts.

On paper, Pirie's claims were not over-impressive—his best 10,000 metres time ranked him only sixth in the world, 47 seconds slower than Kuc's world record. But for a year or more, in which time he had begun to get real value from his murderous training by breaking world records, he had not exploited his potential in the 10,000 metres. He had gone well beneath his best distance to win international mile race—pretty well through sheer will power alone—and now he was sure that in a 10,000-metre he could take anything that Kuc was able to give him.

Pirie, just as he had gone on that special mission to Bergen, went on his own to Melbourne some time before the Games. Kuc flew in with the Russian team. They saw very little of each other but thought about little else before they went to the mark on the late afternoon of Friday November 23.

The crowd was huge and boisterous. Down on the lonely track, the course which rolled around the huge stadium was very like the pounding of surf in a storm. Kuc literally felt his hair rising from his scalp for the first time in his life. The explosion of the gun came as a relief. He jumped away, scarcely aware of any weight on his feet and led them through the first lap. The time was just 61½ seconds, almost good enough for the first lap of a mile. He eased back and kept on at a steady pace.

Shocking Time

Then in the fifth lap Kuc had his heel clipped. Suddenly goaded, he charged away. The violent burst lasted for almost all of that lap with Pirie chasing, holding the margin to about 10 yards. The lap was completed in under 65 seconds, and in the middle of it there must have been a single 220 yards in a shocking 30 seconds.

Now already the rest of the field was out of contention. The race was between the two men who were such a strange study in contrasts—the one in a blood-red vest short and thick-set, with a slugging action; the other all in white, tall and slender, running erect and fluently. The contrasts though were only physical. There was no contrast in determination.

Kuc, after easing, had heard coming through in his slip-stream the footsteps which he knew too well. The quiet, light, even, crunch-crunch

in the cinders and also the distinctively short, regular blowing of 'Puff-Puff Pirie'. And also every time they turned with the sinking sun behind them there was the long, long shadow of the tall Englishman.

Pirie stayed there. He stayed there even when Kuc suddenly slowed and then gestured with his head to offer the lead. And he stayed there as Kuc swung the pace up very hard. He was determined to stay there—at least until lap 20. Twenty that was the figure he had fixed in his mind. Twenty laps was just like three of the four laps in a mile—if you were still there at that stage then will power alone would enable you to hang on to the end. He clung as lap after lap passed and they reached half-way—5,000 metres.

Desperate

Though neither heard or cared about it, the times were being shouted out. They had passed 5,000 in 14.68, only a fraction of a second slower than Zatopek's Olympic record for the 5,000 metres. And now Kuc was beginning to get angry again with the so-polite Englishman declining the lead. Even when he slowed to a crawl, even when he ordered Pirie through, the footsteps still followed behind like an echo. So on the 15th lap he angrily threw in everything. The previous attacks had been hard surges, even bursts, but this time it was a sprint.

He sprinted for half a lap. But still he was followed. He was starting to feel desperate. After again offering the lead futilely, he tried another surge. There was not so much anger in this one; he was getting tired. Lap 20 came up and Pirie was still there at the magic number—but running like a man under self-hypnosis.

Kuc tried a final all-out burst, swung at speed across the third lane and then back again like a cyclist on the high banking and still he was followed, followed by the quick even crunch-crunch, the mechanical puff-puffing, the long shadow. The thing behind him was unreal, unless if only he could get a look at it, get it in front of him, he just had to do that, and so that thing really was a man.

He swung almost at right-angles across to the next lane, practically stopping dead and turned to look to his left. And now he was looking into the face of the shadow that had been following him. It was not unreal this time; it was not superhuman. It looked blank, tired and lost. Pirie had stopped caring. He wasn't even looking back.

Final Burst

Kuc ran at his side for some while, gaining strength from what he saw. Then Kuc set off. Suddenly there

were no footsteps with him. He ran faster still, he felt free miraculously and wonderfully free. And he had to check himself so as not to squander his small reserve of strength. He managed to spread them over the next three laps. And finally at the end of the home straight, the tape was being rushed across and suddenly once again he was champion. His chair took him straight through the tape, he carried it away with his chest like a sprinter.

Kuc, lunging headlong with the tape trailing back, had a glance back behind him. At the start of the straight someone was sprinting for second place. But it wasn't Pirie. Neither was the man behind. Neither were any of the next four. Finally Pirie came down the straight running from memory in eighth place.

Kuc's time was 28.15.6, a new Olympic record by more than half a minute though 15 seconds out of his own world record. Obviously with a steady pace that world record would have been smashed. But the race was run for victory alone, as all Olympic finals are.

When Kuc and Pirie met on the infield and shook each other's hand, it represented much more than the usual obligations of courtesy. Winner and loser alike had the satisfaction of not having fooled him off. They had known before the race that each was good enough to win the gold medal that one of them would win and the other would be run off his feet.

Neither had been prepared to accept second place. (To be continued)

Do you Know?

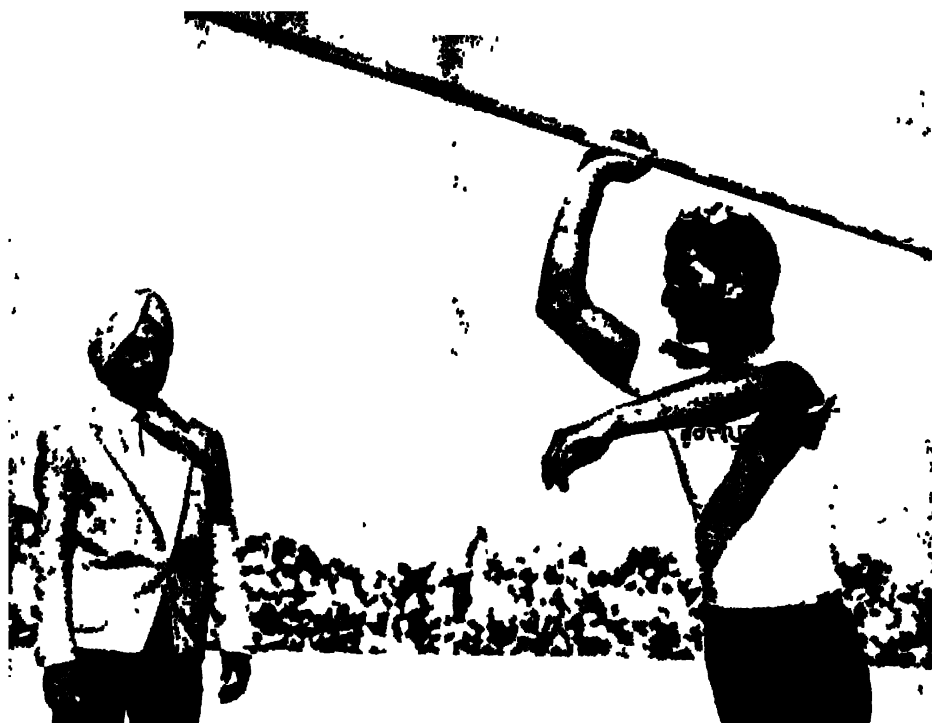
By LACH



illusionist

(i-lū'zhūn-ist) NOUN
ONE GIVEN TO BEING DECEIVED BY FALSE IMPRESSIONS, A VERBULOUS OR SLEIGHT-OF-HAND PERFORMER OR MAGICIAN, AS TO BRIBE AN ILLUSIONIST

— LACH BACK



BACHANPAL SINGH, THE WINNER OF THE JAVELIN THROW AT THE PUNJAB STATE PANCHAYAT SPORTS FESTIVAL AT GHALOTI IN FEROZEPUR

PUNJAB PANCHAYA

TAKING a holiday from their ploughs about 30 000 farmers gathered at Ghaloti village in Ferozepore Division to witness the 12th Punjab State Panchayat Festival. The fare provided was as varied as it was interesting, competitions being held in athletics, hockey, football, volleyball, kabaddi, tug-of-war, wrestling and weight-lifting.

The small township had been transformed into a miniature Olympic village, thanks to the per-

sonal interest taken by Mr. Milkha Singh, the "Flying Sikh" who is the Deputy Director of Sports Punjab. With Mr. Mukhtiar Singh, another Deputy Director of Sports, Milkha Singh had worked out the minutest details for the organisation of the festival and all present, both participants and spectators, had a good word to say about it. Over 1,000 competitors took part in a smart march-past at which Mr. Narinder Singh, P.W.D. Minister, took the salute. Mr. Lachhman Singh Gill, Chief Minister of

Punjab who gave away the prizes, announced that his Government had decided to enhance the allocation for sports from Rs. 3 lakhs to Rs. 10 lakhs. The Panchayat Festival, he said, was instituted 12 years ago with the triple object of providing healthy recreation to the youth of rural areas, developing qualities of leadership and spotting fresh talent. He was glad to say that it had more than fulfilled the object of the organisers. Starting with a panchayat mela in 1956, it has now developed into a first class sports meet.



THE FINAL OF THE KABADDI (PUNJABI STYLE) IN PROGRESS. JULLUNDUR DISTRICT WON THE TITLE

Tall and well-built Harpal Brar of Ferozepore claimed a grand triple in the women's events with gold medals in the 100 and 200 metres and long jump and was adjudged the best athlete. While achieving this distinction she created two records. With a powerful burst of speed, she cut the tape in 28.5 seconds in the 200 metres to break the three-year-old record of Sukhvinder of Amritsar which stood at 29.2 seconds. She then leapt to a distance of 15 feet and set a new mark in the long jump, the previous best of 14 feet 11 inches standing in the name of Paramjit Bajwa of Hoshiarpur since 1965.

Surjit, a sturdy young girl from Bhatinda, proved to be the outstanding athlete in the field events. She won the shot put with a distance of 23 feet 2 inches and the discus throw in which her best



THE BURLY JAYS OF
AMRITSAR WON THE
TUG-OF-WAR

A TENSE MOMENT IN THE
VOLLEYBALL FINAL, WHICH WAS
WON BY SANGRUR DISTRICT



MEET



A POWERFUL HEAVE BY SUKHDEV
SINGH OF AMRITSAR, WHO WON THE

effort measured 79 feet 9 inches. She thus helped her district win the championship trophy. Others who contributed to this achievement were Krishna Saini (second in the 100 and 200 metres and the long jump) and Usha (second in the high jump). The overall championship for women was claimed by Patiala District, who won the volleyball, kho-kho and kabaddi titles.

The men's events were well filled and provided keen competition and close finishes. Bhupinder Singh of Ludhiana proved to be the fastest athlete with first places in the 100 and 200 metres. Kashmir Singh of Amritsar proved his stamina by winning the 5,000 metres in 16 minutes 3 seconds. He followed this flag-to-post victory with a gold medal in the 800 metres in which he got stiff opposition from Harbel Singh of Ferozepore. Another athlete to claim the double was Amrik Singh of Ferozepore who carried the honours in the hammer and discus.

The athletics trophy was retained by Amritsar District but the

overall championship shield for men went to Jullundur District who bagged the hockey and kabaddi titles and was runner-up in volleyball, wrestling and weight-lifting.

—M. L. Kapur.

"ON TRACK & FIELD"

A FORMER record holder for the mile, DEREK EDDOTSON has had an illustrious career. He is a fearless commentator too.

SPORT & PASTIME has great pleasure in announcing a new series from the pen of this great middle distance runner, which will help to capture the drama as the athletes of all the nations of the world build up for the Mexico Olympics. Titled "ON TRACK & FIELD", the first article in this absorbing series will appear next week.



GREAT OLYMPIANS-1

What spurred him? It is very hard to distinguish between what was a joy, what was ambition, and curiosity, and what was sheer restlessness and drive. The energy was there from a very early age. With swimming and skiing, playing football and running everywhere I was a very active boy I

EMIL ZATPEK SEEN WITH SOME OF THE HANDSOME AWARDS HE WAS PRESENTED WITH AFTER HIS VICTORY IN THE ST SILVESTER RACE (7,500 METRES) THROUGH THE STREETS OF SAN PAULO IN BRAZIL IN 1954

remember friends saying, "Oh Emil he's everywhere" Well, I was proud to have this said about me And I tried to be everywhere" When he realised that he had ability and tried to develop it with training, he soon found himself impatient with the lackadaisical train-

THE PRIMITIVE GENIUS

By A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

"I've been told: 'You know, you look terrible when you run.' All I can say is, 'It is not terrible to be winning.'"

Emil Zatopek did indeed look to be suffering extreme agony in many of his races. He has been described variously, as looking as if he had been stabbed in the heart, and was "dying all over the track." Actually, the man was positively enjoying most of these races. He was putting everything he had into them.

At the 1952 Helsinki Olympic Games, Zatopek won the 10,000 metres then the 5,000 and added the marathon—a feat which is unrivalled and is almost certain to stay so. He trained harder, and more daringly, than anyone of or before his age—and he enjoyed it. As a competitor he seemed to have the power to produce something from nowhere. He was probably the most dynamic athlete of all time.

He calls himself a 'primitive' runner. He thinks it might have been a fault. "I was basically a simple person. Running was a simple activity, my training was simple. I dedicated myself in a narrow field. I just ran and ran and ran. That is why I say primitive. I was totally a runner, nothing else. Hard to live with."

Coincidence!

If any one person was capable of understanding and of acceptance it was surely a woman called Dana. She, like him, was born on September 19, 1922. They were married on this date and on September

Most people regard work as a tedious hardship but not Emil Zatopek, the Czech Army Officer, who became the greatest Olympian of the post-war period. He transformed the conception of distance running by his ability to work.

In 1952 they each won a gold medal in Helsinki, he in the 5,000 metres and she as a javelin thrower.

When he was running he was terrible because he wasn't interested in anything else. His whole private life was directed only towards finding more time for training. This made him untidy, of course. Things left lying all over the place. And bad tempered before a race you had to tiptoe around him.

The great enthusiast was also, she says, "Always talking too much—his most annoying trait. He always speaks too often and too long. And he rebels too much, he has to always do things his way."

It would be hard to call them faults. The man who dedicated himself in a simple and "primitive" way in such a narrow field was solely responsible for some of the greatest advances in all athletics.



ZATPEK THE MAN WHO POSITIVELY ENJOYED THE MOST GRUELING RACES

ning of the other youth. "It was ridiculous, to see them just running slowly and easily. This was only a sort of practice. They were just practising the distance of the race they were going to run—it wasn't training. They weren't even thinking what they were doing, just repeating accepted methods."

"I started to run 100 metres fast, then 100 metres slow for recovery, then fast again, recovery.



during the day I then won our cross-country championship, of more than 11 kilometres, in 31 30. It was hard to believe the time. "Later came a world record for 5,000 metres in Paris, one second better than Gundar Haegg's record. Then I tried again in Brussels for the 10,000. The track was muddy from rain and I started too fast,

DANA ZATPEK, WIFE OF THE CZECH WONDER RUNNER, PICTURED IN ACTION DURING THE 1952 HELSINKI OLYMPIC GAMES, IN WHICH SHE SET UP A NEW JAVELIN RECORD FOR WOMEN.

the others dropped away in the second lap. It was 3,000 metres pace, stupid, but the record was possible all the way though I felt I was dying, and finally it was a new record, 28 54. 'It was frightening, said people, you were like an animal!'

Hardly surprising that this demon should win those three races at Helsinki in 1952. In the 5,000 metres he seemed to be out of the contest as Chataway, Schade and Mimoun tore into the last corner but he made up lost ground, passed them on the corner and rocketed home with an incredible sprint. The other wins were gained with the ease of a master.

Net Action!

Notwithstanding the fact that he won, in all, four Olympic gold medals, and held ten world records.

Continued on page 29

and so on. And everybody thought it was stupid, me a distance runner, training like a sprinter. Stupid they called me.

"The more I thought about it the more logical it seemed that to be a good distance runner you had to be fast enough and you had to have endurance. You could run a long way for endurance, but not fast enough to develop speed. Alternatively, you could run sprints for speed but here there was no endurance. So a combination was needed—to do these sprints, and repeat them many many times. Do a great volume of this work."

Like An Animal!

Zatopek's appetite for this work was insatiable. He was soon running 40 times 400 metres in a single training session and then dividing a total of 70 x 400 into morning and afternoon sessions. Then, spurred by a clash against Vladimir Kuc in the L'Humanite cross-country race at Paris, he achieved a training session of 90 x 400 metres.

"In the race I was terribly strong. I was able to produce as much speed at the finish as I had at the start. Almost tireless. Then back in Prague, I trained with 100 x 400 metres, done in two sessions.

EMIL AND DANA, THE HUSBAND-WIFE TEAM, PROUDLY EXHIBIT THE GOLD MEDALS THEY BAGGED AT THE HELSINKI OLYMPICS — HE IN THE 5,000 M., 10,000 M. AND MARATHON AND SHE IN THE WOMEN'S JAVELIN.





GREAT OLYMPIANS-1

Continued from page 27

Emil Zatopek's performances may have been much greater still but for the training programme which placed emphasis on quantity instead of quality. 'I realise this now. But I didn't know then I was doing something new and it was working well. Maybe I didn't do all that was possible, but nobody can do that. One can only do what seems to be good, and this is the contribution that one makes.'

'Also, I've often thought about that action of mine. People said it was exaggerated, wasteful. Maybe they were right. I don't know. I know it's logical that if you style your technique, is perfect, it will enable you to run better.'

'It seemed to me at the time that to run with a good technique you had to run slowly and easily, and this seemed contrary to running hard. I said to myself 'to hell with technique. I'll use my will power instead and throw myself into the winning of it'.

Perhaps I felt that people who had good style didn't have a strong will and that with me it was the other way around. Maybe it's possible for the two to go together. But at that time I felt I had something, just something and that was enough and I was happy with it.'

Braking Mechanism

It is incredible to think that not even Zatopek got the ultimate from his physical sources. He subconsciously applied he says. Man's braking mechanism. 'A wounded soldier is able to walk or run or crawl many kilometres and in frozen weather. Otherwise our human body is like a machine with a braking apparatus.'

You must realise that when I started to run it was thought that such training as I was doing could kill one. I had to be a little careful otherwise possibly I'd end up in hospital. My mother and father didn't like me doing this sport. Bad for your heart everyone thought. Well, we've got over that. Athletes give everything. But is it possible to do even more, like the wounded soldier? Yes, it must be.'

But who knows? If Emil Zatopek had been different, if he had applied a cool and calculating brain to his running, if he had run with all the precision of a lathe-built machine, would he have been better than the magnificently 'primitive', irrepressible, incomparable, Emil Zatopek?

Certainly he regrets nothing. 'I'm not in sympathy with young people who know only themselves, and nothing outside. It is all too abstract but this physical drive is concrete, very nice. Sportsmen are doers, more natural than the so-called intellectuals, who are not.'

the only through car windows. And nice happy."

To-day, he has no ambitions—but the restless energy remains. Dana describes how it is now. "When he stopped running he began to complain that he had nothing to do. I told him to train for the fun of it. But he regarded this more or less as a waste of time. So then we bought a garden on which he could spend his energy."

"We made an agreement that we would work in it only for fun, when we wanted to, but Emil doesn't know how to do things by halves and now he's spending every free moment there. He digs holes and plant trees he even just shifts clay from one place to another."

"Yes", agrees Emil. "From early morning until late night. Work, work, work, work. Nice"—(To be continued)

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ANTISEPTIC POWDER

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C I B A

I HAVE SEEN batteries used in track gallops both in England and Australia and I have no doubt they have also been used in actual races, although I do not remember riding in any event in which one was found. My first experience of a search for batteries occurred when I was a young apprentice riding in the Leonard Stakes in Melbourne. I was on my way to the post when the clerk of the course galloped up and told me to return to the enclosure because the stewards wanted to see me. I asked him why they couldn't see me after the race and he said, "I don't know, the rest of the jockeys are going back too." When I returned, an official took my saddle and whip and instructed me to go straight into the jockeys' room.

When all the riders had assembled we were told to undress and our colours were searched. Then we had to raise our arms from our sides as though we were doing a morning physical exercise, an order prompted no doubt by a steward's suspicion that someone might be concealing a battery under his armpits. By this time, the great Jim Pike was becoming annoyed and insisted on doing bending exercises, but first turning his back to the stewards and demanding that they convince themselves no portion

a hard time catching him. The use of a battery is bad enough, but for cruelty I do not think it can compare with doping.

At its best the "go-fast" dope can't make a horse travel at any greater speed than he is normally capable of producing—although I agree that if it is effective it will give him the confidence to go at his fastest. It is the "go slow" dope which is the far greater danger to horses, because the "go-slow" type is a killer.

The "go-slow" type of drug is used by gangsters who periodically infest British racecourses and are either in league with dishonest bookmakers or heavily support a horse likely to win but for the presence of a hot favourite which then becomes the object of their doping activity. I was on one such favourite at Doncaster one day and there is no doubt that he had been "got at." When I cantered him to the post he seemed to have no interest in the proceedings and even less when the race started because he showed not even a glimpse of his true galloping ability. I told the owner and trainer of my suspicions and subsequent tests proved the horse had been the victim of a "go-slow" dope gang.

The worst case of "go-slow" dope in my experience

DOPING AND RACING

POST HASTE-20

By EDGAR BRITT

of his anatomy concealed a battery. The stewards saw the humour of his action and their laughter broke the tension. We dressed, remounted and rode in the race and there was certainly nothing to confirm official suspicions that someone intended to use a battery.

One morning in England when I was riding at the gallops, a trainer said as I mounted a horse, "This thing is a bit of a rogue. I want you to gallop him between two others, but about a neck in front." I did this, but about a furlong before the gallop was due to end I felt the horse heave and suddenly shoot away. I looked around to find the stable jockey prodding him with the top end of his whip, which must have had two terminals in it. When we reined up, I demanded to know what he was doing and he said, "Don't say anything about it. The boss told me to do it." I told the trainer, for whose stable I was not retained, that I did not want to ride the horse or any other which had had similar treatment. This particular horse won a race, but was then sold to go overseas.

There is no doubt that batteries are used on horses who have ability but are rogues, but the difficulty is that no one knows how any particular horse will react. I remember one very good New Zealand galloper in Sydney during my apprenticeship days who would not do his best in races. A jockey who was working him at Moorefield used a battery on him. At the first shock the horse dropped his head, bucked the jockey off, hurdled a high fence and escaped from the course to run wildly into a swamp. The stable hands spent the morning searching for him and had

occurred when the French horse Pearl Clip, my mount in the rich Eclipse Stakes at Sandown, was "nobbled" the night before the race. Pearl Clip had only 7/12 and Baron Guy de Waldner who owned him had also entered Flocon in the race to ensure a good pace. I walked on to the course an hour before the race, and the first person I saw said, "Your horse won't run, he's been doped." Whoever injected the drug into Pearl Clip must have overdone it because the horse suffered fearfully. When Baron de Waldner told me of the incident he was most distressed. Ironically enough Flocon, who was ridden from well back in the field, won the race, but this was small consolation to the Baron because Pearl Clip, a very valuable horse, died within a week. Pearl Clip was quite superior to Flocon, but since he did not run I doubt whether the gangsters got anything out of the race. The Pearl Clip episode was one of the first of a spate of doping incidents which because of tighter security measures both on the course and at trainers' stables are less frequent these days.

Apart from the use of batteries and doping, the get-rich-quick people who turn to racing for money see in the "ring-in" a rapid means of increasing their capital. The "ring-in" means that a good horse is run in the name of a bad one and those behind the scenes clean up a fortune in betting coups. In England I was unwittingly involved in the greatest "ring-in" sensation in the last sixty years when a good horse named Stellar City was run in the name of a hopeless hack called Peaceful William to win

get and Absolute Book ...

The trainer had bought both horses in Ireland and soon knew their respective ability. I had engagements at Lanark races one day, and when I got to the course a trainer I did not know asked me to ride Peaceful William in a selling plate. Peaceful William won quite well and the trainer gave me £100, but I noticed that he bought the horse back. A month later Peaceful William was entered in another selling plate at Alexandria Park and the trainer asked me to ride him again. I agreed, Peaceful William cantered in, again I got £100 and again the trainer bought him back.

I thought no more about the matter until I received a visit eighteen months later from Scotland Yard's Detective Superintendent John Black who asked me whether I had ridden a horse called Peaceful William. I told him I had won twice on the horse and asked whether there was anything wrong and he told me there was, but nothing for which I could be blamed. Certain information had come to the notice of the Jockey Club and two of their private detectives were assigned to make inquiries. For months, posing respectively as an actor taking a long rest and a racing-mad businessman, they carried out investigations.

Two photographs the detectives obtained finally scaled the fate of the trainer and owner. One photograph showed a tell-tale mark—a star on Stellar City's forehead. The second picture showed "Peaceful William" winning the race at Alexandria Park wearing a peculiar bridle which had a circular leather strap hanging on his forehead. The strap covered the star on Stellar City's forehead and proved that the winner was not Peaceful William at all but the very much better Stellar City. With other jockeys who had ridden the two horses I had to go to the Old Bailey to give evidence against the owner and trainer who were charged with conspiracy, convicted, and each sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment.

I LOOKED AROUND at the jockeys who honoured me with a dinner to mark my retirement and thought how magnificent it was that for one night at least they would eat and drink and not worry about their weight. I cannot even begin to describe the raging thirst which racks a jockey who is wasting and goes without food or drink to make the weight. I was fortunate that I was a natural lightweight, but occasionally I had to waste and I know that having gone twenty-four hours without food or liquid and started the day's events in a steam bath, I was so dried out at the end of a race meeting that I had an unquenchable thirst. It was far more distressing for the heavier boys, because even at the end of such a day they had to watch their liquid intake especially if they had commitments the following day.

When I had to reduce, I preferred hot baths but jockeys like Harry Carr, who had to waste consistently, had sweat-boxes installed in their homes. He used to get up at 4 a.m., spend an hour in the sweat-box, ride horses in their morning gallops, and return home for a cup of coffee and another hour in the sweat-box. One morning when I had to reduce 2 lb. Harry invited me to try his sweat-box and when I began to sweat freely I got so thirsty I had to have a drink. Harry called for a bottle of champagne, often used by jockeys who are wasting because it does not normally increase weight. But all it did for me was to make me drunk and I got out of the sweat-box without having properly dried off to find myself heavier than when I had entered it.

My only consolation was that it was far more pleasant than the experience I had in India when with Bill Evans

I went for a sharp walk in the mid-day heat to take off weight. We climbed steep Malabar hill with the perspiration pouring from our bodies and our way lay past the Towers of Silence, where the Parsees, a minority sect, placed their dead on iron railings. The Parsees, as a final act of charity, gave their bodies to the birds, hundreds of vultures who stripped the flesh from them inside a quarter-of-an-hour. Their bones were then dropped into a quicklime bath and dissolved. As we passed the site I told Bill I felt terribly faint and would have to rest, but he pointed to the waiting vultures and the sight gave me new strength.

When I was wasting I found that lack of food was no great discomfort unless I smelt it cooking, and as I got older I got heavier and found the extra weight most difficult to lose. Some jockeys have injections to help them reduce and I have seen others so weakened by constant wasting that they have suffered tuberculosis. English riders have a far greater weight problem than Australians because there is no flat racing in the depths of the English winter and in the comparative inactivity of this off-season riders naturally get heavier.

This is not the only natural disadvantage English riders suffer. I believe the great bulk of them are victims of a system where owners and trainers prefer experienced jockeys to apprentices. In my opinion Australia on the average turns out better jockeys than any other country, especially England, largely because of our apprentices' early training and the benefits that accrue from a climate which enables us to race all the year round.

An apprentice in Australia rides trackwork from the time his master considers he is sufficiently advanced to be entrusted with this task. And before he has ever had a ride in a race, he has probably had at least a dozen rides in barrier trials, which are simulated races, with jockeys wearing colours and all the trappings of a race meeting except that there is no betting. Barrier trials which in Australia are designed as an aid to get a racehorse fit, also are used by trainers to give unlicensed apprentices experience.

But consider the lot of many English apprentices who merely have charge of a horse until they have taken it to the moors or downs where it will gallop. The rider in the gallop almost invariably is a senior jockey who will be on the horse in its races, and the apprentice generally is left only with his dreams. In Australia an apprentice rides up to five horses a morning in track gallops, but his counterpart in England more often than not will be standing on the ground while the seasoned jockeys in many cases are galloping horse after horse.

I do not dispute that the best English jockeys are worthy to rank with the greatest riders in the world. My argument is that they could be even better than they are—and there could be more of them—if the Australian system of training apprentices were followed.

Well, it is all over for me now, the triumphs and the disappointments, the cheers and the hoots, the praise and the suspicions. From my home in Sydney I watch the endless blue Pacific but with never a single regret that I did not follow my original boyhood intention to become a ship's engineer. Instead, I think back on my life as a jockey for thirty years all over the world, with only a month's suspension and that supreme honour at the end of the riding rainbow—engaged for the King.

(From *Post Haste* by Edgar Britt, published by Frederick Muller Ltd., London). (Last of the Series).



A COMBINED GROUP OF THE ARMED RESERVE POLICE AND CHRISTIAN MEDICAL COLLEGE HOSPITAL RECREATION CLUB WHO FIGURED IN THE FINAL OF THE NORTH ARCOT DISTRICT HOCKEY KNOCK-OUT CHAMPIONSHIP AT VELLORE WHICH THE FORMER WON

ARMED RESERVE'S VICTORY

By OUR CORRESPONDENT

HOCKEY enthusiasts saw the cream of North Arcot's talent in action in the interesting North Arcot District hockey knock-out championship conducted by the District Hockey Association in Vellore. In the final North Arcot Armed Reserve Police beat Christian Medical College Hospital Recreation Club by a solitary goal.

The Armed Reserve which numbered many leading players, moved with better understanding. The Police men missed some valuable chances in the first half but they never seemed to be in trouble. Soon after the interval Armed Reserve scored the only goal of the match through Jital. Towards the end of the first half there were a few tense

moments with first Venkatesh and then Uthirunathan (CMCHRC) making solo thrusts.

The C M C Hospital Recreation Club played rough and confused hockey especially in the second half, there being a lot of hard mid-field play without the forward thrust. In the closing stages CMCHRC tried hard for the equaliser but its efforts did not bear fruit.

Armed Reserve beat E I D Patti, Ranipet, by two goals to nil earlier in the semi-final. Both the goals were scored by Venkatesh one soon after the commencement of play and the other just before the close of play. In the other semi-final CMCHRC, Vellore beat the Christian Medical College Vellore by two goals to one. For the winner Devasahayam and Uthirunathan scored the goals and for the losers David Raja scored.

On the final day, Mr R Kaliappan, Superintendent of Police, North Arcot presided. Mrs Sarojini Gopal, wife of the Principal of the Voothees College gave away the prizes.

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KRISHNAN'S WELCOME RETURN

By K. S. NARASIMHAN

INDIA'S TOUCH ARTISTE KRISHNAN HAS RESPONDED TO AN SOS BY THE AILTA AND WILL JOIN THE DAVIS CUP SQUAD FOR THE TIE AGAINST JAPAN AFTER A TOUR OF EUROPE.



FIVE months after the depressing news, that R. Krishnan the Indian touch artiste would not play in tournaments due to business commitments, has come the most heartening announcement on the first day of May 1968 that he is resuming play, and, after a short trip to Europe, would be back home to rejoin the Davis Cup team for the East Zone final in September. This happy news is most encouraging after the depressing show by India against Ceylon in the "B" section final in Gauhati in which the Zonal champion lost two matches out of five for the first time in Indo-Ceylon clashes so far.

Krishnan, who left in the first week of May on his foreign tour, will play in Italy, France, Germany and Switzerland, before returning home. India is to play Japan, the winner of the "A" section final, who beat the Philippines.

Krishnan has not been playing competitive tennis since his departure last November to concentrate on his business. But tournament play abroad and participation at Wimbledon will restore him to full form for the Davis Cup, for which competition the AILTA had sent an SOS to him. Krishnan said he was eagerly looking forward to participating in the just "open" Wimbledon.

India's tie against Ceylon this year provided the island with its first two singles wins in the long series of matches between the two countries since the Eastern Zone was created. Premjit Lall, who was selected to captain the Indian team, hurt his playing wrist—a suspected fracture—and J. Mukerjee, who was not originally in the team, was rush-

ed from Calcutta to Gauhati to replace Lall.

Mukerjee won his singles tie against P. S. Kumara, after losing the first set. The other four matches were played by youngsters who were wearing India's colours for the first time. Shyam Minotra, the 20-year-old player, won his first Davis Cup match from R. W. Ferdinands, the Ceylon veteran, who has been playing for his country since 1953. Minotra prevailed in the fifth set after the Ceylon player had an attack of cramp in the two games of the 14-games set.

It is no doubt a very good policy to play juniors in important matches, as Anand Amritaraj and Gauhati Misra were called upon to do in the doubles on the second day actually they scored the only straight-set win of the five matches played between the two countries. Here is congratulating the boys on their grand success. Misra and Amritaraj played attacking tennis.

Next day, Amritaraj lost a gallant battle lasting over two hours against Ferdinands. The National junior champion rallied well after losing the first two sets to take the match into the fifth set and led 5-1, but was outmanoeuvred by the Ceylon veteran's clever exploitation of the Indian boy's weak overhead shots. Amritaraj should have clinched the match after such a big lead in the decider, but committed many double-faults. I hope this debut will only be a precursor of better matches for this youngster, who, next to Krishnan, is the youngest to play for India.

Minotra lost the last match to Kumara in four sets, claiming only three games in the three sets he lost, apart from winning the third at 6-2. Kumara proved to be the best player of the island on view.

The tie exposed the weakness of India without Krishnan. The physical condition of both Lall and Mukerjee is suspect. The selectors should not have dropped S. P. Misra, who has got the most experience apart from Krishnan. Lall and Mukerjee. Rabi Venkatesan, who has not lost any match against Ceylon too should not have been omitted.

The policy of grooming the juniors early is commendable, but in selecting players from the higher age group, the best should be picked. If the junior lads had not played so well in doubles, India might have lost the tie—what a fall it would have been from the status of challenging nation in 1966! The boys could not be blamed if they had suffered from "nerves" on the big occasion, and it is to their great credit that they did not.

On the whole, the choice of both the team as a whole and that of players for respective matches—despite the merit of selecting youngsters—bore the stamp of miscalculation and it is well that India survived. Now that Krishnan is sure to rejoin the team, let us hope that India's flag will fly high and will reappear in Australia to challenge once again that mighty nation with its strength now very much reduced after its great stars, Emerson, Newcombe and Roche, had joined the paid ranks.

MARK COX has already won a niche in tennis history with his victories over Pancho Gonzales and Roy Emerson, but I hope he will be remembered in future as a really great player.

So far, in my job as coach to the All England Club, I haven't had a great deal to do with Cox, but I've been working with him in the British Davis Cup squad and I know what a boost those results against the professionals were to him.

As Cox is now 24, some people would say that there isn't a lot I, as

has given the game a real shot in the arm. It was obvious from the opening day that the crowds would pour in and by the end of the week the gate take was £12,000, a great deal more than the £4,700 average the Bournemouth week has produced in the past.

I'm a professional too, now, and so for my part I was really pleased to get back to tournament play after a winter's coaching. By a stroke of luck, I had the honour to play in the first match between a professional and a

that when they come up against someone they have never seen before, they make plenty of mistakes. Of course, they will always beat an ordinary player—it takes someone like Cox to upset the form book.

The best test to the professionals, on hard courts anyway, will be in the French championships when Paris stages the first prestige open event.

Some of the top European hard court players will be there like Tom Okker of Holland, Martin Mulligan, the Australian who lives in Italy, and Ion Tiriac of Rumania.

TENNIS SCENE-2

A NICHE IN TENNIS HISTORY

coach, can do with his play. But I think there is, and I'm sure Mark would agree with me. The fact that he has beaten two leading professionals means more good results will be expected from him. He has all the ability he needs but I hope we can work together to tighten up his play in big matches.

By this, I mean I will try to strengthen Mark's attitude to the "big" points. These are always coming at you in major tennis like when you are a point down on your own service, or when you have set points or even match points against you. That is when the top players really prove themselves by pulling some exceptional shots or extra tricks out of their repertoire. It matters just as much when you have points against you as when you hold them yourself.

Cox's Future

If you are beating someone easily, the big points still count, but there is often no need to press a little harder. But when Mark comes up against someone good, he will have to play that shade tighter to come through.

Frankly, I think Mark Cox is in for a good year and it's an opportune time for him to do it because Britain's top man Roger Taylor is now a professional and will be missing from Davis Cup duty because of this.

You may remember that Taylor had a great run at Wimbledon last year when he reached the semi-finals. Mark might be pushed to achieve that distinction in the new open Wimbledon this year, but who am I to say that he's scared of the pros anymore?

Open tennis at Bournemouth was a tremendous success and I reckon it

player—as Britain now calls all its players.

Historic Match

It was quite moving. I faced one of my own pupils, John Clifton, who was born in Yorkshire. Before it began, both of us were interviewed on how we felt about starting open tennis and when John served to start the match, I could hardly concentrate for the clicking of cameras.

The first ball we used in the match was a popular target for souvenir hunters. Most of them realised the

By OWEN DAVIDSON

ball would be difficult to keep an eye on and so an American journalist eventually bought the first box to be used. One of the six balls was the first used in open tennis but I'm not sure how he will ever tell the difference!

The rest of the professionals who played at Bournemouth enjoyed the week and the tennis. They told me how good it was to play outdoors—a great proportion of their tournaments are indoors and at night—but they all said how difficult it was getting used to hard court conditions again and unfamiliar players.

Quite A Job!

The pros spend most of their time playing and practising with one another and so it is hardly surprising

All the professionals now realise they are in for a tough season against the players they have previously been prevented from playing against. One way and another, they'll have quite a job maintaining their reputations—and that includes me, as well!—(To be continued).



BRITAIN'S MARK COX CREATED HISTORY IN BOURNEMOUTH, ENGLAND, WHEN HE BECAME THE FIRST AMATEUR TO BEAT A PROFESSIONAL — "PANCHITO" GONZALES — IN THE BRITISH HARD COURT CHAMPIONSHIPS. HE ALSO BEAT EMERSON BEFORE LOSING TO LAVER.

RUDE JOLT FOR FRANCE

By FRANK WRIGHT

GREAT BRITAIN in the final round of the Davis Cup. The date 1931. As a bald statement that does not sound very remarkable but the story behind it is certainly sensational.

During the years following World War I, Britain's lawn tennis prestige slumped to the lowest depth. The glories of earlier years when British players were almost supreme had long faded. Internationally Britain had become a third-rate power both in individual and team competition. Suddenly the whole gloomy outlook was changed. In 1931 Britain fought to a place in the Challenge Round of the Davis Cup and it was all up to two young men: H.W. Bunny Austin and Fred Perry.

Austin, 25 years old at that time, had expected to achieve his sporting distinction as a cricketer and at the age of 17 played for the Surrey Second XI. But by then he had taken up tennis mainly because he was ordered in a Surrey junior tournament to keep his sister company. Soon tennis had ousted cricket in his affection.

Perry, on the other hand, suffered more than his fair share of ill-luck as a boy and was not allowed to take part in any strenuous sport. Then at the age of 16 he had his first experience of tennis as a holiday spectator. The game so captured his imagination that he persuaded his father to allow him to play merely as recreation, of course. But the

game soon became part of his life and his progress was rapid.

Dynamic Player

Yet it was a severe attack of tennis elbow that really led to the birth of the star who was to bring glory back to British tennis. During his spell of inactivity from the courts, Perry took up table tennis and within two years had won the world men's singles championship. That was in 1929. Two years later Perry was hitting the headlines as the most dynamic player in British tennis history—a man worthy to challenge the greatest in the world.

These then, Bunny Austin and Fred Perry, were the two young men selected to supply the answer to the critics who claimed that British tennis was dead. It wasn't easy for them had to fight against public apathy. But the immensity of their task seemed to inspire the British team. Austin, Perry and the doubles pair Pat Hughes and Harold Lee.

In the European Zone ties Britain beat Monaco 5-0, Belgium 5-0, and South Africa 5-0 but despite this triumphant progress the undoubted promise of Britain's new Davis Cup team was not fully appreciated. Sterner opposition was needed before the British public would agree that a change had come over the country's chances of success. Sterner opposition was provided. In the last round of the European Zone ties the British team travelled to Prague to meet and beat Czechoslovakia 4-1.

Upset Win

Now came the inter-zone final played in Paris against the mighty Americans. This would be the Waterloo or so said the critics. America had reached the Challenge Round of the Davis Cup for the last 11 years in succession and this would be the 12th. It was certainly formidable opposition for the American team included Sidney Wood, the current Wimbledon champion, and the man he beat in the final his countryman Frank Shields. The rest of the team was made up of the 1930 men's doubles champions Allison and Van Ryn. Defeat for Britain seemed certain.

Fred Perry and Frank Shields were first on court and it was vic-

tory No. 1 for America in three sets. Bunny Austin followed against Sidney Wood. Everyone expected America to finish the day with a 2-0 lead, but play ended all square Austin pulling off a sensational victory.

Then came the doubles and as expected it was another win for America. The match was all over according to some of the critics who still could not believe that there was a new fighting spirit alive on British tennis. When play restarted next day Perry went on court determined to silence the critics for if ever there was a fighter it was the tall hard-hitting young man who just two years ago had won the world table tennis championship.

His opponent was Sidney Wood, the Wimbledon champion. Perry battled for every point as though his life depended upon it and won a terrific struggle to put Britain level at 2-2. Everything rested on the final match between Bunny Austin and Shields who had beaten the slim pale-faced young Englishman at Wimbledon. But to the amazement of the tennis world Austin reversed that result.

The "Impossible" Achieved

Britain's young team had achieved the impossible for its sensational victory over America meant that it was in the Challenge Round of the Davis Cup for the first time since 1910. Britain's return to international pre-eminence however was not crowned with final victory. France, Britain's opponent in that final round was the greatest team in the world, holder of the Davis Cup for the previous four years.

It made it five times in a row that memorable Challenge Round tie in Paris but not without a terrific fight and a few frights too. In the opening match Austin took Cochet to four sets before succumbing. Perry followed with another of his stirring displays of real fighting tennis and Jean Borotra five times Wimbledon finalist was beaten in five sets. Perhaps it was appropriate that this explosive match ended in a thunderstorm.

France won the double to gain a 2-1 lead but on the last day Austin kept Britain's chances alive with a victory over Borotra. The atmosphere was tense when Perry started his match against Cochet on which everything depended. Perry gave everything he had but it was just not enough and Cochet took the honours.

Britain's Triumph

It was a disappointing end to a magnificent season for the British team who had fought so hard for victory. Yet there was pride in defeat. British tennis was back on its feet—and even the critics were loud in their praise particularly for Austin and Perry. The two

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men who, earlier in the year had been described by one critic as 'like a couple of cart horses'.

Two years later—in 1935—Britain and France met again in the Challenge Round of the Davis Cup, in Paris. On the way Britain had gained another sensational win over America in the inter-zone final, also in Paris, a victory that was hailed the world over as one of the greatest upsets in tennis history.

But an even greater surprise was in store for the tennis world. The

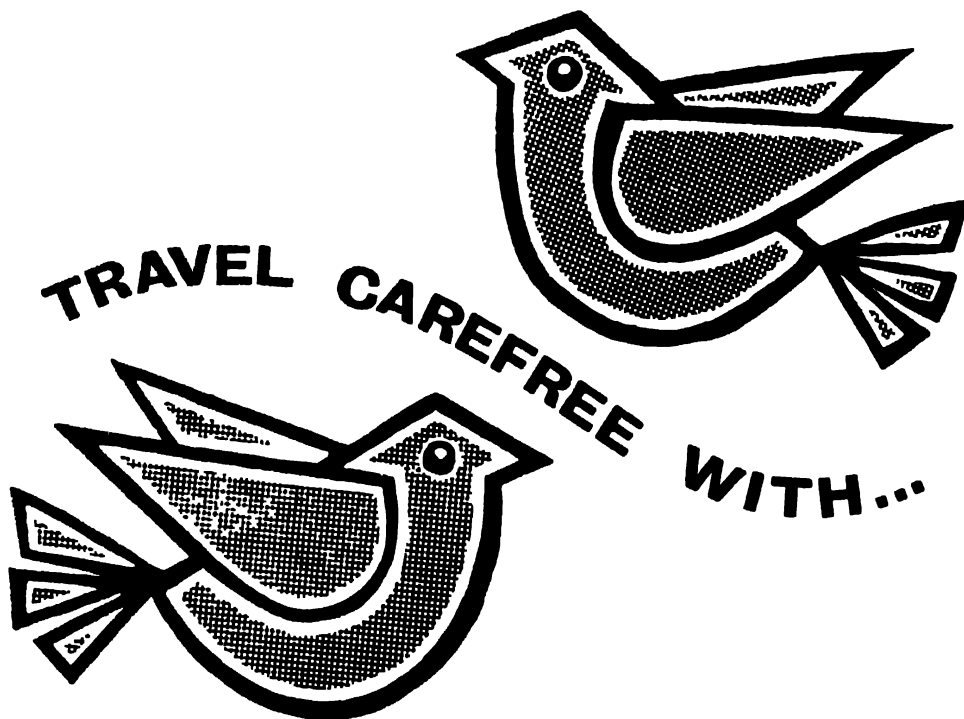
French were in line for their seventh Davis Cup in successive years when they met the British team in that 1933 Final. Cochet was there again, but Borotra had been replaced by Andre Merlin, a much younger man and it looked an odds-on certainty for the holder of the trophy.

What a shock! At the end of the first day Britain were two-up in the singles. But the shocks weren't over. The French won the doubles and the first of the last day's singles. Austin

losing to Cochet. All-square with one to play—Perry against Merlin.

The Frenchman took the first set and reached set point in the second. Perry seemed out of touch. It was game, set and match—and the Cup for France. At least, it should have been but Perry suddenly started to fight back. He won the second set and then proceeded to dominate the play, winning a wonderful match by three sets to one.

Britain had won the Davis Cup for the first time since 1912.



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OLYMPIC GAMES ISSUES

By RUSSELL BENNETT

IN honour of the Olympic Games which will be held in Mexico in October this year, the Postal Administration of the Netherlands Antilles has issued a series of three special stamps on February 19.

The stamps, which are illustrated this week were designed by Mr Oscar Ravelo Nadal at Willemstad Curacao. Pictures and colours are as follows: 10 cents, red, yellow, green and black. Hand with Olympic flame and Olympic symbol; 20 cents, light blue, dark blue and green. Disc 'throw' and Olympic symbol; 25 cents, brown, green and orange. Stadium with Doves of Peace and Olympic symbol.

They were printed by Enschede and Sons of Haarlem and will remain on sale until February 18, 1969.

From the U.S.

A new U.S. 10c airmail stamp was issued on January 7 to coincide

with the increase in postal rates which became effective on that day. It was issued in sheet, coil and booklet. The design of the new stamp breaks with tradition being 'poster type' art. It was designed by Jaan Born, Art Director of Graphic House Ltd. of Washington, D.C. and shows fifty white stars in rows, rising in perspective against a red background.

On January 12, the new 1-cent ordinary definitive stamp was released with special first day ceremonies at Jeffersonville, Indiana. The stamp is based on a long 'lost' Jefferson portrait by Rembrandt Peale, painted in 1800 which now hangs in the Blue Room of the White House in Washington.

Although the portrait was widely reproduced in the early 19th century engravings and lithographs, it lapsed into relative obscurity and was discovered in 1959 in the library of the Pratt Institute in Baltimore. Mr and Mrs Paul Mellon of Upperville, Virginia, acquired the painting, which Jefferson himself admired, and presented it to the White House. It is part of the collection of the finest life portraits of the early Presidents.

The new denomination for first class mail in the U.S. is 6 cents.

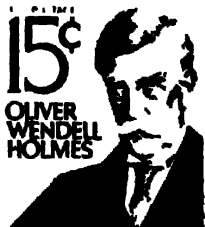
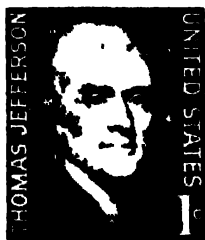


and the new stamp, catering to this change, appeared on January 24. It repeats the theme of the 5-cent stamp it replaces—the Stars and Stripes Flag over the White House. The source of the design, showing a bird's eye view of the White House from the Pennsylvania Avenue side is 'The White House—An Historic Guide', a publication of the Historical Association. Colours of this stamp are blue and green.

A 40-cent stamp honouring Thomas Paine, whose bold words helped to inspire Americans fighting the Revolutionary War, was issued on January 24. The Paine likeness on the stamp is based on a portrait by John Wesley Jarvis, a self-taught English artist who came to America to paint many of the prominent men of the day. The portrait was executed about 1805 when Paine was in his late sixties. It now hangs in the National Gallery of Art in Washington.

The Illinois Statehood (commemorative) stamp based on the design of a local professor was released at Shawmetown on February 12. In this town is the oldest post office in the State. Artist-professor George Barford drew his inspiration from the fact that more than eighty per cent of Illinois remains farmland. The stamp shows a field of ripening grain, a farmhouse and cluster of outbuildings under a blue sky in which there is a dramatic cloud formation.

Supreme Court Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes is featured on the latest in the Famous Americans series released on March 8. It is a 15c stamp printed in maroon. Justice Holmes sat in the U.S. Supreme Court from 1902 until his retirement in 1932. Namesake of a famous father, Oliver Wendell Holmes was born in Boston on March 8, 1841 and took his law degree at Harvard. He practised law in Boston and was named professor of law at Harvard in 1882. On his appointment as a Justice of the Supreme Court he often found himself in conflict with his more conservative associates, believing that the law should be flexible and keep up with the times. When he resigned in 1932 he was in his 91st year. He died at Washington in 1935.



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To understand the lung disease—
emphysema—one has first to
grasp what the lungs consist of and
how they work. Try to imagine our
lungs as millions of minute balloons,
half of which are connected by tiny
passages to the main tubes. The air
goes into every one of these bal
loons with each breath.

Oxygen is absorbed by the blood
from the air inhaled and the car
bon dioxide is given up to be blown
away when we exhale. The blood
surrounds the balloons (or air sacs)
in myriads of tiny blood vessels.
The air sacs are elastic and can do
a remarkable amount of gas-exchang
ing with every breath. But if they
lose their elasticity, less air can go
in and out, less oxygen can be ab
sorbed and less unwanted carbon
dioxide can be expelled.

If the sacs stretch too much
their sides can be "punctured" and
a great many tiny, useless blebs
or smaller sacs develop. That is
what happens when a person has
emphysema.

No Smoking'

Why do people get emphysema?
It is not always explained.
Some families inherit poor "elas
ticity." Either the air sacs will not
stretch or they will quickly over
stretch. But a great many people
get emphysema because the lung
tissue, including the air sacs, is
being asked to push the air out
against some kind of resistance.

A WORD WITH THE DOCTOR-225

IRREVERSIBLE DAMAGE TO LUNGS

The chronic bronchitic has his
tubes full of secretion and so air
cannot be expelled properly. The
ribs do their work, squeezing the
lungs, but the air sacs just cannot
cope with the task of expelling the
air they contain.

As we get older we tend slowly
to lose the elasticity in a lot of
places, and this includes the lungs.
Prolonged attacks of asthma and a
very severe (but fortunately now
very rare) dose of whooping cough
have the same effect on the elastic
walls of the sacs. It is, therefore,
fairly obvious what to do about
emphysema—don't get it!

The patient who is born with
emphysema tends to have what is

called a barrel-shaped chest—dee
per from back to front than ac
ross. He also often has a round
shouldered look due to a bending of
the spine. Emphysema is not a pas
sing disease like mumps, measles
or pneumonia. It is an irreversible
state of affairs in the lungs.

Sometimes something can be
done to make the lungs function bet
ter by doing chest exercises. The
patient must be specially careful
not to get chest colds and bronchi
tis. He has every excuse, if funds
allow it, for emigrating to a count
ry with a lovely, balmy climate.
He should never live in a smoky
city or in a district noted for high
winds and rainfall. He must never
take up smoking either.

SHOOT INTO THE LIGHT

LIGHT is a must for photography. It is necessary in terms of quantity. And almost as important is the quality of the light. Pictures taken with the sun shining from behind the photographer will rarely be as impressive as those where the photographer is shooting into the light.

Contre-jour lighting adds depth to a picture, by creating additional contrast between the shadows and highlights in a photograph. The result is a print that truly sparkles and has immediate impact upon the viewer.

Camera manufacturers warn photographers against shooting into the light—perhaps, feeling that anyone who reads the instruction manual is so unsophisticated as to be unable to take advantage of this technique. In fact, the choice of equipment has little bearing on how effective against-the-light pictures will be. You can use even a simple box camera, although obviously a more advanced model with provision for al-

tering lens apertures and shutter speeds will give better results. It is useful to use a lens hood—unless you actually include the sun in the picture, in which case a lens hood has no practical effect.

High Contrast

Pictures taken against the light are inherently of high contrast. The first step is to decide how you are going to tackle your particular picture. Do you want, for example, to end up with a silhouette? Or will you expose to obtain detail in the shadow areas as well? Naturally exposure will be different according to how you interpret the scene. Most difficult are situations where you wish to obtain detail in both shadows and highlights. The contrast range is too extreme to be handled adequately with normal exposure and development.

The usual method of reducing contrast is to give very generous exposure—about 1 stop more than normal—and reduce development by bet-

ween one-third and one-half. Where there are large areas of important shadow detail—as, for example, in *contre jour* portraits—then the exposure must obviously be based on these important areas. Overall exposure readings taken from the camera position are of little use in against-the-light shots as they do not take into account the shadow areas adequately, and are also affected by direct light from the sun hitting the meter cell.

Now, how about the subjects that lend themselves to against-the-light photography? It is practically a case of pick a subject, any subject—practically every picture situation is improved by this very dramatic lighting. Portraits are an obvious situation, since direct light from the front or side causes unpleasant shadows which do not flatter the subject at all. But shoot against the light and your subject's face is illuminated by soft reflected light, while the back lighting puts highlights into the hair and se-



THIS SNAP OF A BABY IS IMPROVED THROUGH THE USE OF BACK LIGHTING, WHICH CREATES A RIM OF LIGHT AROUND THE FACE

parates the subject from the background.

Sparkling Highlights

Landscapes are also at their best when photographed with back lighting. Long shadows coming out dramatically towards the camera provide drama, while the light skimming low over the scene gives it a feel of texture that cannot be captured in any other way.

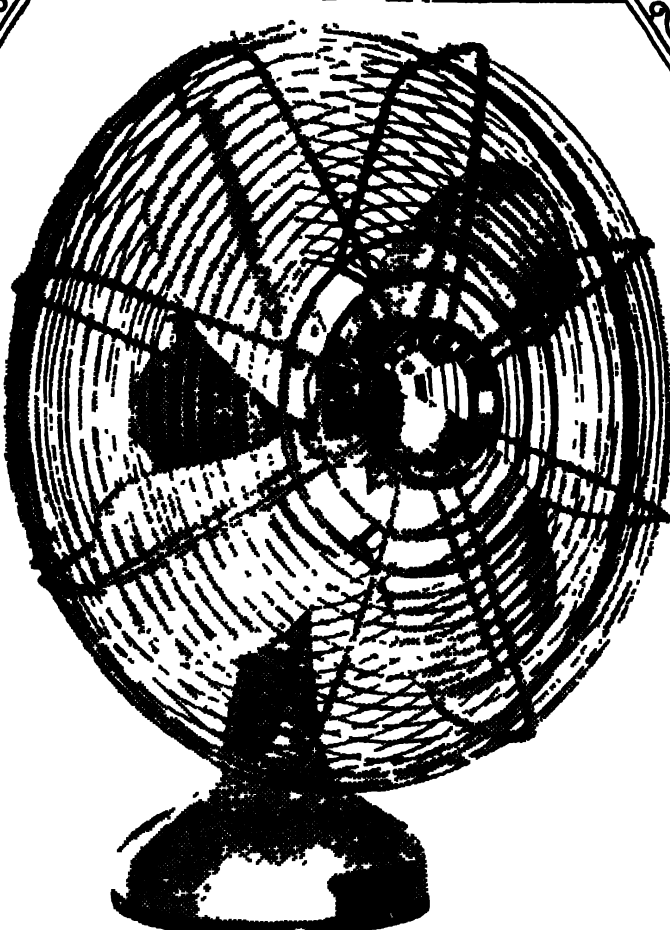
Another subject that is immeasurably improved by backlighting is

water. Wait until the sun is shining in a direct line with any other subject matter in the scene, so that you capture the reflections off the water. If the water is still, it may have an almost mirror-like surface which will reflect an image of the sun—even better, though, if the water is moving. With the sea, for example, the result is a picture that has myriad sparkling highlights set against the darkness of the rest of the water.

Sunsets are also basically against the light subjects. This area was covered fairly comprehensively in my recent article about including the sun in your pictures, but for anyone who missed that article, here is a brief resume.

For sunsets the exposure should be determined by a meter reading taken directly from the sky—this will be correct for both colour and black and white photography. With black and white it is sometimes worth using a filter—orange or red—to emphasise

Continued on next



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CAMERA CAMEOS

Continued from previous page

the separation between the brilliant clouds and the darkening sky

Point to Remember

A point to remember about sunsets is that unless you have an extremely long telephoto lens to make the sun really large on the negative, it is best to do your photography only when there are clouds in the sky to provide some added pictorial interest. And, to be quite honest, pleasant photographs of sunsets are nowadays quite common. So don't count on the sunset alone to 'create' the picture—make sure there is some interesting subject matter silhouetted in the foreground.

It is a pity that so many photographers are afraid to experiment by taking pictures into the sun. Like so many slightly advanced photographic techniques, it is easy to make mistakes and end up initially with pictures that are complete failures. But one of the joys of photography is to solve such problems in a way that enables better pictures than ever to be taken. And back lighting is still one of the best 'instant' picture improvers available to the photographer.

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NEW NIVEA



BRIDGE

AN ANXIOUS MOMENT

By TERENCE REESE

THE Wills Bahama Internationale was a very attractive addition to the bridge calendar and resulted in a win for a young pair, Tedd and Greenhalgh. Jeremy Flint and I had an anxious moment when defending the following hand:

Dealer, North, Love all.

S A K		S 5 2
H A K J 3		H 10 9 7 4
D A J 4 3		D K Q 8 2
C K 7 6		C 8 5 3

S Q 7 4	N	S 5 2
H Q 8 5 2	W E	H 10 9 7 4
D 10 6	S	D K Q 8 2
C Q J 9 4		C 8 5 3

S J 10 9 8 6 3
H 6
D 9 7 5
C A 10 2

North opened Two Clubs and over Two Diamonds rebid 2NT. South then proceeded in cavalier fashion to Six Spades.

West opened S J (Roman lead) and South won with C A. He finessed H J at trick 2 and continued with H A K, discarding two diamonds D A and a diamond ruff, a spade to the King and a heart ruff. After a spade to the Ace this was the position:

S —		S —
H —		H —
D J 4		D Q 8
C K 7		C 8 5

S Q	N	S —
H —	W E	H —
D —	S	D Q 8
C Q 9 4		C 8 5

S J 10
H —
D —
C 10 2

South led a diamond from dummy and ruffed with S J. Realising that it would be fatal to overruff, West discarded a club. South can make the contract if he plays his last trump now, but thinking East was as likely as West to hold S Q he played a club to dummy and led a diamond, hoping to make S 10 en passant. West now made the last two tricks.



SPORT & PASTIME Crossword No. 567

CLUES ACROSS

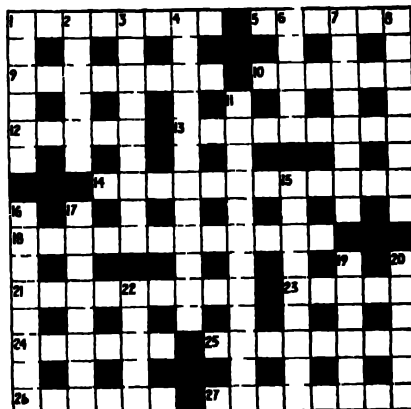
1 Keep out a goddess wearing such stuff (8)
5 Take your time to gain membership? (6)
9 They shed light upon Victorian ways and habits (3-5)
10 Mother and mad aunt meet abroad (6)
12 They're singularly way out! (5)
13 Is a nude more likely to be violently in love? (9)
14 Earth-shattering moments are

faithfully recorded by them! (12)
18 Outstrips heartless thug in damage done, but finally gets things in order (4, 2, 6)
21 The state of one's temper? (9)
23 Relieved of a hundred guineas—edifying experience? (5)
24 Statement of opinion from an outstanding fiddler (6)
25 A lot of words dealing with love and fair shares for all (8)
26 Crudely lied about a doctor—a swindle indeed (6)
27 Leg

bound when broken by offensive weapon (8)

CLUES DOWN

1 The calls he makes are always noted (6)
2 Injurious influence having control of the peasant (6)
3 Passing a recipe for nine tarts (9)
4 Fast long-distance runner on the track (7, 5)
6 Muse for a long time together but catch the lady out! (5)
7 Rocks, oddly enough, suitable for cultivated plants in the open air (8)
8 In French, big is most dignified (8)
11 Gilbert declared it a glorious thing to be (5-7)
15 Drawn back to be given more attention by the doctor (9)
16 "Vanity Will sicken soon and die" (Milton) (8)
17 Don't sit by a minor highway and expect to discover anything of enduring value (8)
19 On dry land it must be both vegetable and mineral (6)
20 He set up many early records, yet revealed no pretentious air on the occasion of a setback (6)
22 I do business according to the highest possible conception (5)



Solution Next Week

LARSEN WINS AGAIN

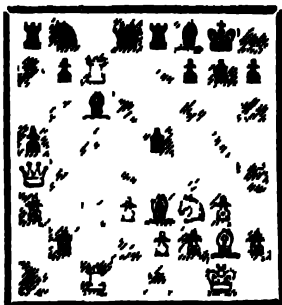
ONCE again Bent Larsen of Denmark has kept up his astonishing tournament record of recent months. He outscored a powerful international field at Monaco to finish first with 9½ points out of 13, losing only in the last round to Robert Byrne of the United States. Behind Larsen came Botvinnik 9, Hort and Smyslov 8½, Byrne 8, Benko, Gheorghiu and Portisch 7½, Forintos 6½, Damjanovic and Uhlmann 5½, Padevsky 5, Letzelter 1½, Zinner 1. Botvinnik, Hort and Smyslov all went through the tournament without defeat.

Larsen's success will undoubtedly make him a hotter favourite to win his world title elimination match against Portisch. But if Larsen wins that match he will come up against Boris Spassky who showed impressive form in his 5½-½ defeat of Geller in another quarter-final world title match. Gligoric unexpectedly led Tal 1-0. Here is the best game from the Monaco tournament, together with Gligoric's win from Tal.

Game No. 466

White Mikhail Botvinnik (Soviet Union)

Black Lajos Portisch (Hungary)
1 PQB4.PK4, 2 NQB3.NKB3, 3 PKN3, PQ4, 4 PxP.NxP, 5 BN2.BK3, 6 NB3, NQB3, 7 OO.NN3, 8 PQ3.BK2, 9 PQR3, PQR4(a), 10 BK3.OO, 11 NQR4.NxN, 12 QxN.BQ4, 13 KRB1.RK1, 14 RB2.BB1, 15 QRQB1.NN1(b), 16 RxP.BB3 (see diagram below), 17 R(1)xB1.PxR, 18 R.KBP1, PR3(c), 19 RN7.QB1, 20 QB4 ch.KR1, 21 NR4(d).QxR, 22 NN6 ch.KR2, 23 BK4.BQ3, 24 NxP dis.ch.PN3, 25 BxP ch.KN2, 26 BxP ch1, Resigns (e)



Q Have I any chance of going abroad? If so, when? When will I get my next promotion? When will I be blessed with a child? About my married life?—N P, Rairangapur.

A You may have a chance to go to a foreign country in your middle age, between 40 and 50. You may get your next promotion in 1969-'70. You may get a child in 1969. Your married life will be happy.

Q: Is the chart correct? How is my future? Promotions? Will I get through the officer's examinations? Will I own a house? When will my sister's marriage take place? My longevity? My parents? About my marriage?—A S R, Madras

A I think your horoscope may be correct. I have no time to verify as to its accuracy. Your future appears to be good. Promotions also may be there when you deserve them. You may pass in your examination. You may have your own house in your middle age. Your sister may marry in 1969. You have a lengthy span of life. No bad time for your parents now. You may marry in 1970.

Q Has the subject prospects in business or Government service and when can he expect a better position in either? The present job is not satisfactory and when can he change for the better? Any foreign travel and high recognition? Whether higher education will lead to a doctorate and when? Any luck from marriage and children? What does the crowded 8th house indicate? Property and riches etc? Any literary or scientific work? Nature of social and political work? Could you suggest a successful business enterprise and place to start?—R H V., Lucknow.

A: The six planets in the 8th house are termed as a planetary war. As this phenomenon is in the 8th house of the radical lagna and in the 10th house to the Moon sign, I think a business line may be suitable for the subject. But this does not seem to be a favourable time to start it. The subject has to wait for 2½ years more to start the business. He may prosper only after a couple of years from now. Till then it will be advisable to continue in the present job. Nothing good or bad may happen at present.

Q Will I continue in my present job or will there be any change? If so when? How is my family life? How many children will I have? Will there be any rise in my profession? When? When will I have a house of my own?—S V, Madras.

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By "VIRGOAN"

A You may continue in the present job. Your family life may bring average happiness and you have to adjust yourself to it. You may have two or three children. You may have a rise in your job after the last week of July 1968. You may have a house of your own in 1975.

Q When will my son get a job, and what type? He is appearing for the I.A.S. and I.P.S. in 1968. Will he succeed in either? When he will get married.—B.G.K., Allahabad.

A: The chart you have sent is inadequate and I cannot provide you with any information from it.

Q: How is the chart? I will complete my B.Sc. degree course in 1968. Will I get through in the examination? Is there any further education? Will I go abroad? How is my career? Will I be good at cricket? How is my financial position?—T.S.S., Calcutta.

A Your chart is normal. You may pass in your B.Sc. Further education for a year is indicated. No foreign tour. Your career may be good. You may be good at cricket. You may be self-sufficient financially.

Q Will there be a change in profession? When? Will I enter into business? At what age and type of business? I have had considerable worries for the past seven years? Why is it so? When will I have mental peace? My longevity and health? Mother's longevity? How are my brothers? Who among my brothers will be prosperous? Can I purchase land and house etc?—T.S.R., Calcutta.

A: No change in your profession is likely now. I think you may do business also but I am afraid if you resign and start it now, it will have its own end. You may do business in your Buda Dasa. In this Sani Dasa you will be in a salaried job. As your mental plane is aspected by this Sani, you may be like this till the end of the Sani Dasa. If you turn your mind to piety, you may have control on your mental worries. Mother's longevity is good. Brothers are normal and may be a little below the mark. You can purchase land and house periodically from 1970.

Q I am in a dilemma. Should I enter Government service or do business? Which will be better? I have already tried once to get a commission in the Army but was unsuccessful. Will I get a position there? How are my financial prospects in the future? My health? Foreign travel? When will the present home trouble end?—S.K.B., New Delhi.

A: Going in for Government service appears preferable to business. You may be in the defence service if you try, because Mars is strong in your chart. You may be self-sufficient financially throughout, but now for a couple of years it may not be upto the mark. Your health may be good throughout. Foreign tour is also there but not now. Your present domestic trouble may disappear in stages and completely after October 1968.

M.J.D.A.R., of Vizag has sent his date and time of birth. I have no time to prepare his horoscope on it and then answer his questions.

In this Column, "Virgoan" will answer queries on horoscopes etc. submitted to him (through SPORT & PASTIME). This facility is available only to direct subscribers and other readers of SPORT & PASTIME who purchase their copies regularly through news agents. In sending in their queries, they should send a certificate from the news agent to the effect that they are regular purchasers of SPORT & PASTIME and direct subscribers should quote their subscription number. Anonymous communications will not receive attention.

Queries should be accompanied by horoscopes and the charts must be either in Tamil or English or in Devanagari script. Mere date of birth is not sufficient.

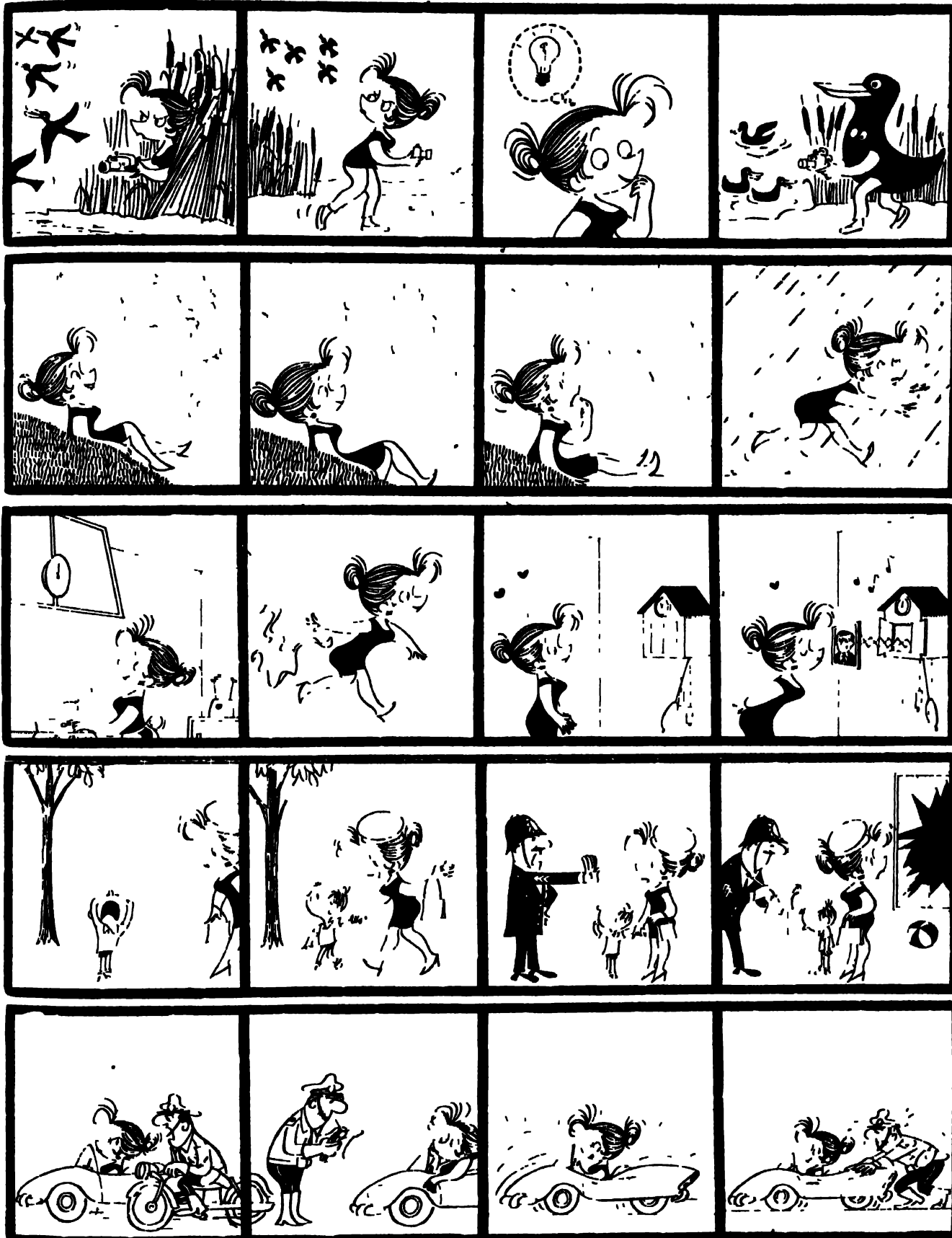
Every effort is being made to publish the answers to readers' queries in the earliest possible issue. But it is not possible to have them published in the very next week after the queries are received.

All correspondence should be addressed to "Virgoan" c/o The Editor, SPORT & PASTIME Mount Road, Madras-2.

SOLUTION TO CROSSWORD No. 568

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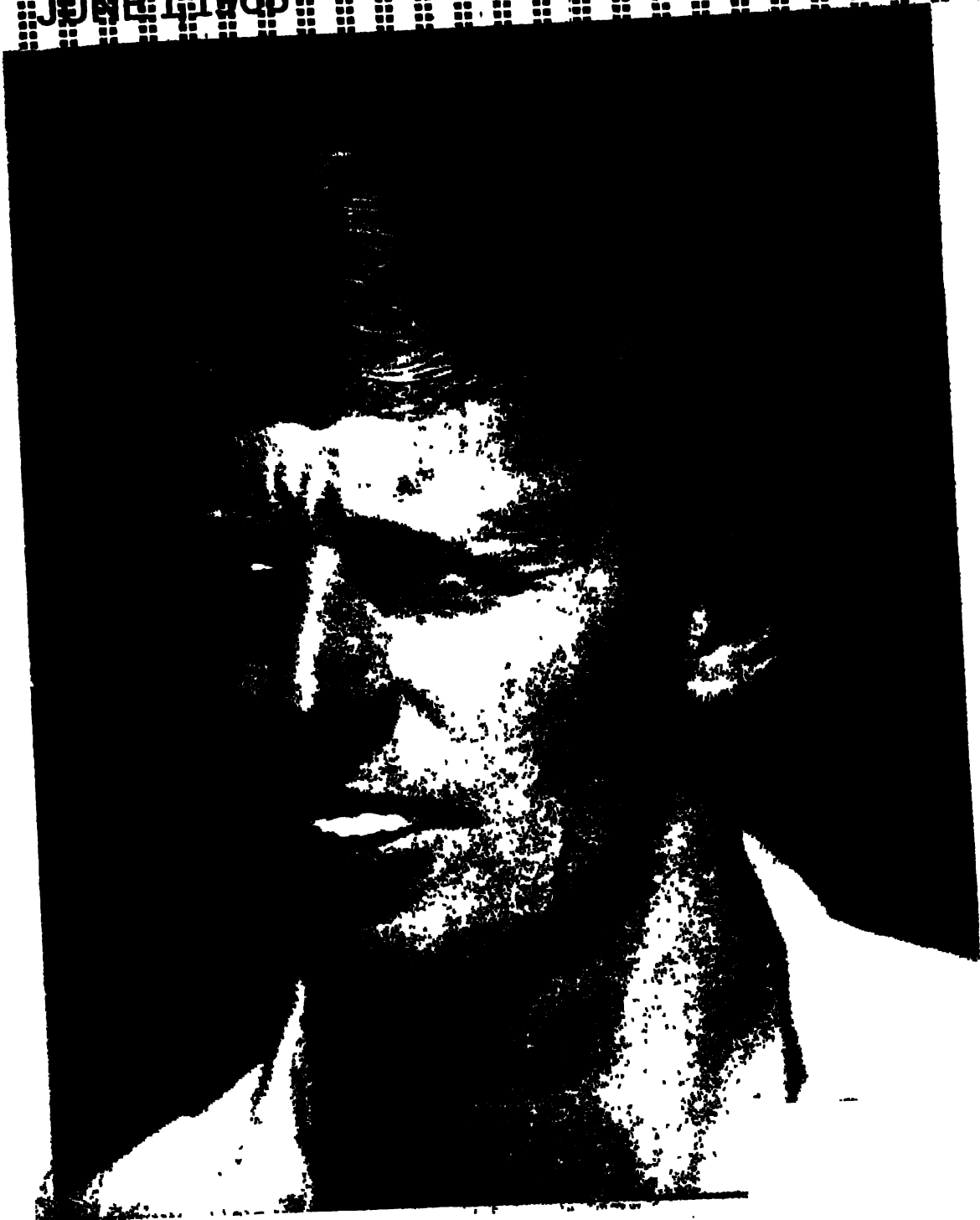
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REVIEW AND
MORE PICTURES INSIDE



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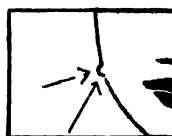
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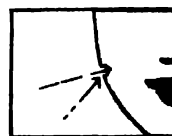
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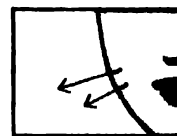
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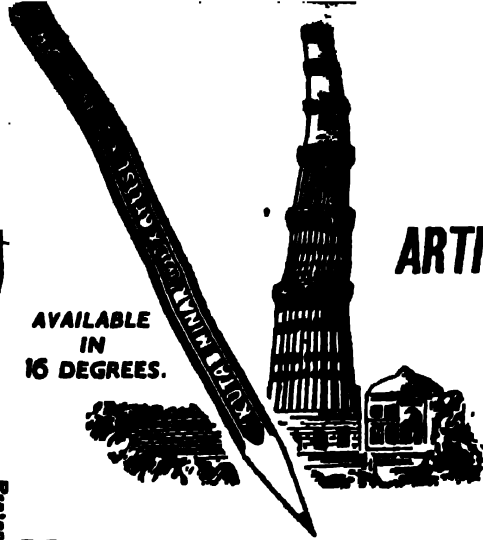


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Vol. XXII

No. 22

SPORT & PASTIME

Week Ending Saturday,
June 1, 1968.

ON THE COVER—

One of the star attractions in the recent Koyana Relief Fund match at Bombay was the New Zealand cricketer M. G. Burgess. He captured the imagination of the cricket lovers in this country by his consistently good showing against the Indians during their tour of New Zealand this year. He scored an invaluable 66 in the Third Test at Wellington.

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Amarnath Shows The Way!

— Picture Feature.

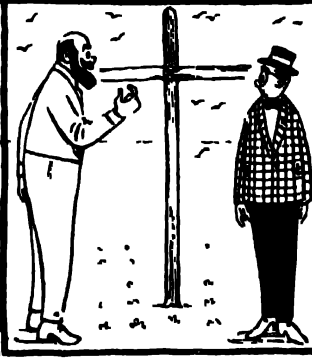
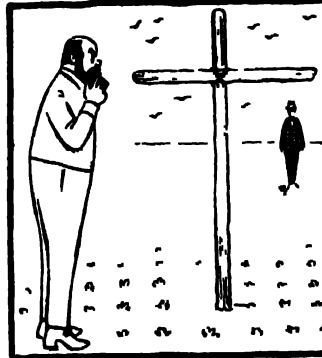


SPORTING SAM

by Reg Wootton



MR SIMPLE MAN



THE LITTLE WOMAN

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By BACH

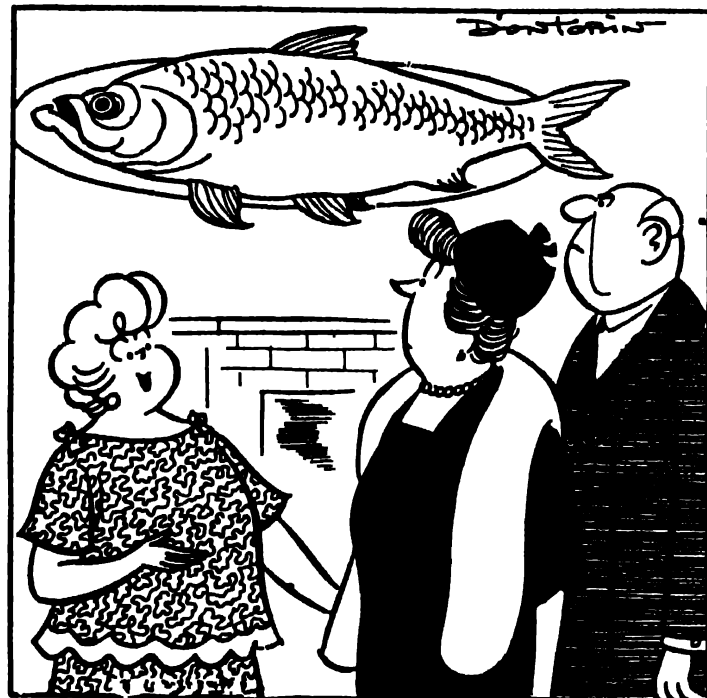
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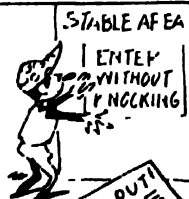
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LITTLE SPORT

By Rouson



A SUCCESSFUL TOUR

In this second article, the author describes the matches played by Mohun Bagan during its recent tour of Ceylon. The first article on Indo-Ceylon soccer appeared last week.

By K. BHATTACHARJEE

CEYLON is well known for the unbounded hospitality it extends towards sporting teams which visit the island. Therefore, when it extended an invitation for the third time to Mohun Bagan, we could not resist the call even though things had to be arranged within a very short time and in spite of the fact that three regular inside-forwards, Kanan, Habib and S Das, were not available for the trip having been included in the Indian team for the Junior Asian championship in Seoul.

The invitation on this occasion came from the Colombo Football League. The team arrived at Colombo on April 16. We are grateful to Mr N Vittal, the President of the Madras Football Association, for it was through him that the tour itinerary was finalised.

The team consisted of B Dey and K Sarkar, Gurmool Singh, S Sinha, S Nayeem, C Prasad and Altaf Ahmed, Latif, B Roy, N Ghosh and J Singh; K Banerjee, D Das, A Chakravarty, Asoke Chatterjee, P Ganguly, and I Arumainayagam. Mr A Ghosh (official), R Guha Thakurta (Coach) and K Bhattacharjee (Manager) accompanied the team.

Guha Thakurta, and I had visited the island earlier, he in 1952 representing India in the Asian Quadrangular tournament and I on two previous occasions, in 1933 with the Indian Football Association team and in 1938 with the Indian team on our way back from Australia. The other members of the team who had visited the island earlier were A Chakravarty and D Das. To some of us therefore the playing conditions were well known. The present visit was also an opportunity to renew contacts with acquaintances and many old time enthusiasts who never failed to revive memories with the warmest feelings. Mention was also made of the fact that though the team was essentially a club from Bengal, it was captained by Arumainayagam who hailed from Mysore. Special write-ups were given about the National players of the team Arumainayagam, Altaf Ahmed, C Prasad, Nayeem, Latif and Asoke Chatterjee.



MR NAGALINGAM PRESENTING A MEMENTO TO ARUMAINAYAGAM (LEFT), CAPTAIN OF THE MOHUN BAGAN FOOTBALL TEAM WHICH VISITED CEYLON RECENTLY. MR K BHATTACHARJEE, MANAGER OF THE VISITING TEAM AND AUTHOR, IS BETWEEN THEM.

Our first visit on arrival was to the well-known Sugathadasa Stadium named after the very popular Ceylon Sports Minister Mr V. A Sugathadasa. Most of the games were scheduled to be played under floodlights and a half-hour practice session after dusk was also arranged. The playing pitch was found to be in an ideal condition and all members of the team appreciated this.

The Ceylonese in general and particularly the sports enthusiasts are proud of this ground and they consider the athletics track, the lush green grass and its perfect flatness as one of the best in Asia. From the little I know about the playing fields in other Asian countries, I feel this pride is not unjustified. That evening I found the large gathering of Colombo's press representatives waiting eagerly to know all about the present team. We were given very good publicity in all the newspapers.

I quote one such account from the *Daily Mirror* of April 17, 1968: "From Bengal, the land of Tigers, poets and musicians come yet another band of entertainers to dazzle Ceylon soccer crowds. They are the fabulous Mohun Bagan team, who arrived in Ceylon yesterday." The papers touched on

the subject of previous visits, and that the Manager and the Coach were former National footballers of repute.

Big Victory

We opened our tour with a match against Sunrise Sports Club, the Ceylon Football Association Cup champion. The match was played under floodlights and though a slight shower about an hour before it had made the ground a little slippery, the conditions were otherwise fine, particularly the cool weather.

The team as a whole played well and beat Sunrise Club by the handsome margin of 5 goals to one. The scorers for the Mohun Bagan team were A Chakravarty (1), A Chatterjee (2), Dipu Das (1) and a self goal. First half score was Mohun Bagan 4, Sunrise 0.

In the second half after Mohun Bagan had scored one more goal, Sunrise S.C. reduced the margin by scoring a goal off a penalty for hands against S. Sinha, one of the full backs. Mohun Bagan was the superior side in all departments of the game that day. The team's positional play and ball control were particu-



MEMBERS OF THE MOHUN BAGAN TEAM WERE ACCORDED A WARM WELCOME ON ARRIVAL AT COLOMBO BY OFFICIALS OF THE COLOMBO FOOTBALL LEAGUE.

larly eulogised in the Press. The *Daily Mirror* of April 18 wrote under a heading "Sunrise blacked out by Bagan" and continued "Under the bright arcs of the Sugathadasa Stadium, Mohun Bagan served up a brand of soccer sweet as any Calcutta rossogolla to open their tour of Ceylon with a resounding 5-1 win against Sunrise S.C. after leading 4-0 at the breather." The *Times of Ceylon* added, "We saw its (Mohun Bagan) twinkle-toed forwards do some intricate passing and interchanging of positions which snapped the very tenuous and transparent fabric of their opponent's defence."

A convincing victory against a reputed side, particularly in the opening match of the tour, certainly gave the team a lot of confidence which is so essential for a team playing under unfamiliar conditions. We realised this fully only later, as the other three matches were all keenly contested and fought from the beginning to the end. The team for the first match was B Dey (K Sarkar in the second-half); S. Sinha, Nayeem, Prasad and Altaf, Latif and B Roy; K Banerjee (Dipu Das in the second half), A. Chakravarty, A Chatterjee and Arumainayagam (Capt.).

Tough Fight

Our next opponent was the Victory F.C., Colombo League Champion of 1967 and Ceylon F.A. Cup champion of 1966. True to its reputation Victory F.C. gave Mohun Bagan a very tough fight indeed, so much so that if it had converted all the chances that came its way, it could have clinched a victory. In the first half Victory Club definitely seemed the better side, but surprisingly Mohun Bagan led by 2 goals to 1

at half-time. A grand header by the diminutive Asoke Chatterjee off a lobbing pass from the right and a penalty goal scored by Nayeem—accounted for the two goals. Not that Mohun Bagan did not get the chance of increasing its lead even in the first half in spite of its opponents playing better. The offender in this respect was P. Ganguly who played in the first-half only. He lost two glorious chances of scoring through hasty kicks which lacked direction. The other cause behind Mohun Bagan's inability to score was the grand display by Victory Club's goalkeeper Lailadeen, who was simply superb.

Due to Prasad, the strong stopper back's absence, Nayeem found it difficult to hold the fort alone and unlike other matches, the home team had more scoring chances.

In the second half the game was on an even level. The few chances

created by Victory in the second-half were wasted through misdirected shooting except for a grand shot by its outside-right Zainulabdeen from 25 yards range which caught B. Dey napping. Victory also missed a penalty in this session, and on the other side a snorter from Dipu Das who substituted for K Banerjee, from a distance of about 30 yards rocked the side post beating the local team's very capable goalie all the way.

So the match ended in a 2-2 draw and the supporters of the local team, who collected in good numbers in spite of a continuous drizzle went home with mixed feelings—happy at not being defeated and sorry for their team not clinching the issue and even wasting a penalty award in the process. I personally was happy to see our team staving off a possi-

Continued on next page



A FINE SAVE BY LAILADEEN, THE COLOMBO FOOTBALL LEAGUE SIDE'S GOALIE, FOLLOWING A SHOT BY MOHUN BAGAN'S FORWARD BANERJEE. THE TOURISTS WON 1-0.



MEMBERS OF THE COLOMBO FOOTBALL LEAGUE XI AND MOHUN BAGAN PHOTOGRAPHED WITH THE CEYLON SPORTS MINISTER MR V. A. SUGATHADASA

A SUCCESSFUL TOUR

Continued from previous page

ble defeat. The following did duty for Mohun Bagan: B. Dey, B. Ray, S. Sinha, Naveem and Altaf Latif, N. Ghosh, K. Banerjee, A. Chakravarti (Dipu Das in second half), A. Chatterjee and P. Ganguly (Arumai-nayagam in second half).

Bagan's Gesture

In response to a special request from the authorities of the Colombo Football League, our hosts accepted to play an extra match against Saunders Club of Colombo, one of the Island's popular sides which had fallen from grace in the last four or five years. This side has been providing the national side with the largest number of players. About five of them were in the National side this year which lost to Israel in the pre-Olympics. This additional game had to be fixed for April 20 in spite of the fact that this meant playing three matches in a row. Everybody was happy at this gesture by the Mohun

Bagan boys and it provided an opportunity to repay the wonderful hospitality extended to us by the Colombo Football League authorities.

The match against Saunders Sports Club was played in torrential rain which began about half-an-hour before the match started and continued right through the duration of the game. A moderate crowd braved the bad weather and watched the play soaked to the marrow. One striking feature was the capacity of the ground to absorb all the water that poured from the sky. In spite of the very heavy rain there was hardly a spot on the ground which appeared to be water-logged. I personally congratulated the Sports Minister on this when he was the chief guest at the last match on April 21. He smiled and told me like a true sportsman that the credit goes to the numerous people who worked for it and not to him.

Rough Play

I wish I could continue in the eulogistic train to describe the

match. As if to keep pace with the fury of the thunder and lightning the Saunders boys took recourse to unnecessary rough tactics and in the process deliberately kicked their opponents. My only regret is that such capable players did not devote themselves to playing constructive and methodical soccer which would have achieved better results. The game itself having been played on a very wet and slippery ground did not reach any high standard worth description. But all the same it was fought very keenly and as always happens chances of netting the slippery ball on a very heavy ground came to both the sides and were missed as frequently. Both the captains however played well and that was one of the reasons why the game produced only one goal scored by a penalty taken by Naveem (Mohun Bagan). I will be doing injustice if I did not mention the fact that the Ceylon Press in general condemned the unsportsmanlike behaviour of their players in no uncertain manner.

I quote a very significant remark on this aspect of the game from the Ceylon Daily Mirror of April 21—

When Saunders' Ameer deliberately kicked a Mohun Bagan player when he was on the ground then it really dragged our soccer into the mire of the Sugathadasa Stadium already muddled by the thrashing of 24 booted feet. Mohun Bagan was represented in this match by K. Sakkar, Sinha, Naveem, Prasad, Altaf Latif, B. Roy, K. Banerjee, Chakravarti, Chatterjee and Arumai-nayagam.

On April 21 Mohun Bagan had to take on its stiffest opposition—the Colombo Football League supplemented by a few National players who had just returned after their pre-Olympic match with Israel. The game started on a cautious note in ideal playing conditions with neither of the teams taking any chances. Both sides played a defensive game thwarting the possibility of a breakthrough by the opposing forwards.

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The only attacking moves with any degree of effectiveness was by the Ceylon team. But Mohun Bagan's defence line in which Altaf and Latif excelled successfully prevented any scoring. Mohun Bagan in spite of trying to play constructive soccer did not quite succeed as the C.F.L. backs and goalie always proved a stumbling block. Even though the C.F.L. defence rose to great heights, the Mohun Bagan players, particularly the forwards, appeared to be a bit stale possibly due to the fact that this was their third successive day play. In the scoreless first-half however Mohun Bagan had a slight edge over its rival.

Splendid Effort

On resumption the Mohun Bagan team showed more enterprise but the game continued on a ding-dong note. There were however a few lapses on the part of the C.F.L. players and Asoke Chatterjee in his own inimitable style pounced on one of them and brought his side its first goal with a brilliant individual effort. Then, with the ball from about the midfield passing two opponents, the process of capping his net with a fine placement beyond the reach of a helpless C.F.L. goal. Colombo League fought back but the game ended with a not quite undeserving win for Mohun Bagan by a solitary goal which enabled the team to retain its unbeaten record on this tour.

A trophy for the best player was awarded to Naveem by the Minister of Sports, Mr. V. A. Sugathadasa who acted as the chief guest at the last game. The line-up of the team for this game was Kamal Suka (Bolar Devi), S. Sinha, Naveem, C. Prasad and Altaf Latif and B. R. K. Banerjee. Amar Chakravarti (Dipu Das), A. Chatterjee and M. mainavagam.

A word about the cordiality with which the team was received by the hosts. During the short duration for about a week the team attended six lunches or dinners in which very kind words were spoken on the team's performances and the part played by Mohun Bagan in promoting the cause of sports in India in general and fostering the spirit of friendship between Ceylon and India.

I was naturally proud when such statements were made in eulogistic terms. I said in reply to the numerous felicitations in the last official function—a cocktail party given by the High Commissioner for India—that the team had come to Ceylon not to win matches but to foster a spirit of goodwill and friendship as well as to cement the bonds of friendship which was already in abundance, through sports and if we had been able to achieve this even in a modest degree the tour would have been well served.

MY BIGGEST BLOOMER-10

By GRAHAM WILLIAMS

SELF-GOAL IN WORLD CUP!

PROUD for Britain—sad for Wales! These were my feelings when England won the World Cup in July, 1966.

Had Wales managed to overcome the tricky qualifying stages of the competition I am sure that, like England, we would have been inspired by playing the final stages in British conditions.

We will never have a better chance of achieving World Cup glory. Sad! I made the bloomer which killed Welsh hopes of a place among the last 16.

The scene of this personal tragedy was the giant Lenin Stadium in Moscow on May 30, 1965. We had previously been beaten 0-1 by Denmark and 0-2 by Greece, whom we slammed 4-1 in the return match.

Left to play were the return game against the Russians and Denmark at Ninian Park, Cardiff. But in Moscow at that time, we badly needed to win to stay in the hunt.

In wet conditions before a crowd of 103,000, Russia started well and was a goal up in 39 minutes through Ivanov. But we came back into the game really strongly, and soon afterwards there was a fantastic thunderstorm which gave the pitch a treacherous surface.

Felt Sick

These conditions suited us, and it seemed certain that we would equalise when just after the interval I made a hash of things in the penalty area. Russia's tricky right winger, Meshki, beat two defenders on the right, and slipped over a low cross which I seemed to have covered.

As the ball came across, I tried to direct it gently back to our goalkeeper Tony Mullington. But the ball seemed to play all sorts of tricks on

the slippery surface, and it struck my leg and went into the net! I felt sick and could hardly bear to look at the expression of dejection on the faces of my colleagues.

Somehow, our attack kept plugging away, but I could see the earlier confidence draining away. Even though Wyn Davies headed in a goal 20 minutes from the end, we had lost our spirit.

I feel that the way we were playing, we could have wiped out that one goal lead and gone ahead. But two hammer blows proved too much. (In an interview to Dennis Drew.)

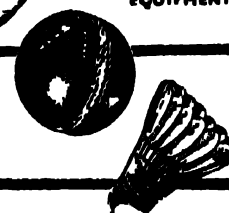
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mired and liked by competitors and spectators alike, an honour not readily given. To talk to Fred you would not imagine from his quiet shyness the great athlete he is. His natural athletic build however—rangy and relaxed—gives a hint of his potential.

Without a doubt Fred has proved to be one of the greatest competitors Britain has ever produced. Since he arrived in the International arena in 1960 he has never been kept out of the Great Britain squad except by injury....a reign of eight years at

those days was Eric Robinson, the National Schools Champion Showing his potential in the first year. Fred won the Southern junior title and came second in the AAA junior meet with 45' 1" | 13.74. The future pattern of success was being fashioned.

Best Year

In 1964, at the Tokyo Olympics, Fred established a reputation amongst the best triple jump men in the world. Prior to the Olympics he had edged the British record up to 52' 11½" | 16.14 in a match against

Training Schedule

The training schedule Fred has undertaken is formidable. The forwards, as Fred says, "will be selection for Mexico and to get amongst the hardware." His build up has consisted of six or seven sessions a week. These are made up of two on the weights, two on conditioning leg strength such as bounding and hopping exercises, two on running which started with cross-country and is now developing into short fast sprint work, and one session on pure technique. For the first time in his ath-



KING OF BRITISH TRIPLE JUMPERS

By DAVE HAMPSON

the top. One of his personal thrills is that in three Britain v USA matches he has never been beaten, for those interested in statistics a fact worth noting.

Hard Work

Since winning the AAA junior title in 1958 with a leap of 46' 5" | 14.15, Fred Alsop has never looked back. Two years later, at the Rome Olympics, he made the final pools in both the long and triple jump, reaching 24' 8" | 7.52 in the long and 51' 4¼" | 15.65 in the triple. He had really arrived.

The story of Fred Alsop's rise to international greatness did not take place overnight. It has been a triumph for hard work, technical ability and what his coach Tom McNab calls "a competitive aggressiveness and ruggedness." Tom's view is that "you could search the world and find few enough athletes to count on

France in mid-August. Just before going to Tokyo he recorded a wind-assisted 53' 10" | 16.41 which was, in his own words, "a confidence booster." At the Olympics he surprised almost everyone to finish fourth with a personal best and U.K. record of 54' 0" | 16.46.

Fred's best year, from the consistently good standards achieved, was 1965. He finds that regularly leaping over 53 ft., rather than making the occasional 'big one,' is more rewarding to him. Unfortunately 1966 and 1967 saw him dogged with muscle and heel injuries. Plagued with injury he still managed 52' 4" | 15.85 for a bronze in the Commonwealth Games.

This winter has seen the most thorough build-up of his career. Under Tom McNab, himself a successful triple jumper in his day, Fred has concentrated on improving his per-

formance in his triple jump. In his athletics career Fred has been able to work on quality preparation through the winter months. This has been possible through the RAF Stanmore Park Sports Arena being made available to him for jumping. Off nine strides he has managed over 49 ft., which speaks for itself in terms of potential for the summer season. At Cosford, in the AAA Indoor Championships he leapt twice, achieved 50' 9½" | 15.49, then retired from the competition with a bruised heel. His performance was good enough to win the title, and more important his heel is now fully recovered.

Good All-rounder

Fred is a good all round athlete, with personal bests of 9.9 for the 100 yards, 22.2 for the 220, 23.8 for the 220 hurdles and 43¼" | 7.74 for the long jump. He says: "I aim to break evens for the 100: I least once a

Now aged 29, Fred has thoughts on retirement from the athletics scene. His immediate ambitions are all centred on Mexico. How he does there might well influence his decision whether to continue. He feels that if he gains enough inspiration this summer he might continue through to the next European and Commonwealth Games. But the real criterion, says Fred, is "that I am enjoying my athletics as much as

ing him for at least another two seasons

Typical of his approach to athletics is the fact that one of the greatest boosts he has had recently is the realisation that he will be around to compete on 'Tartan'. He feels that this will revolutionise athletics, particularly the jumps which have been saddled with poor run ups to the landing areas

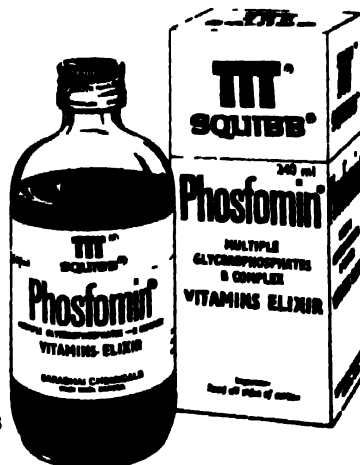
coming out of the wilderness. Top class of athletes competing improve so will the standards. The man who has done more than anyone to establish this break through is that gentleman of the event, Fred Alsop. If all goes well, this year will be marked by his third visit to the Olympics — (Courtesy Athletics Weekly).

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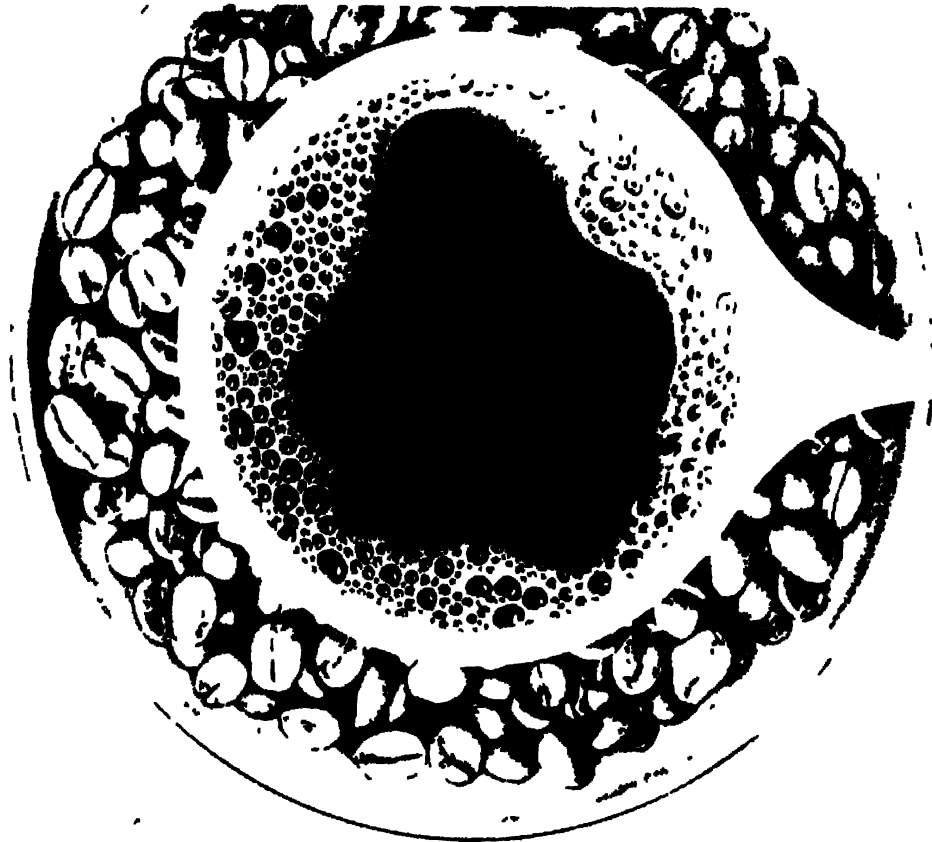
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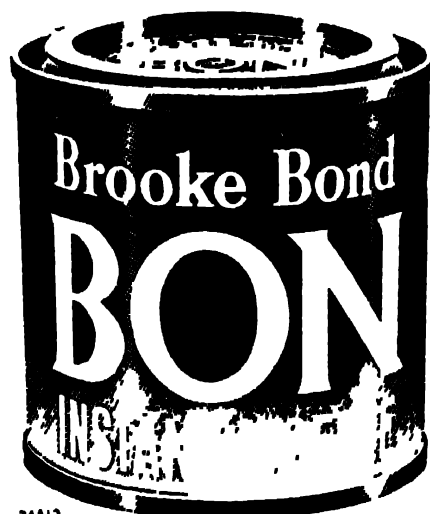
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MEXICO MARATHON WILL NOT KILL!

By DEREK IBBOTSON

OLYMPIC Games year! The very thought sends a thrill of anticipation coursing through the veins. In five months time millions all over the world will have their eyes glued to television sets as the youth of the world become locked in sporting rivalry in Mexico City.

We have already had the alarms and arguments in the conference chambers, but the people who really matter are the competitors. Already all over the world thousands of boys and girls will be dreaming, scheming and training with the utmost dedication to try and win selection for the greatest sporting bonanza of them all. Make no mistake, this is the Supreme Sports Occasion, and as an "old war-horse" of the track myself, how I wish I could shed 10 years and have another crack at it!

Looking ahead to October it seems to me that one of the events in which countries like Britain are given no chance to win could in fact be one of our best, the marathon. When Mexico City was selected as the 1968 Olympic site, grave fears were expressed that someone might die on the track by forcing the body to try to do too much at 7,000 ft. A gloomy picture was drawn of marathon runners, trying to cover the 26 miles 385 yards in the cruellest race of all, ending up hospital cases by the dozen.

Incredibly it now seems that the marathon men will not be so badly handicapped as the competitors over 1,500, 5,000 and 10,000 metres. Past experience has taught me what it is like running at high altitude.

In 1962 I ran an easy mile in 4 min 3 sec. in Glasgow and felt under four minutes was within my reach. Only 48 hours later I ran a mile in Uganda as part of my programme for the 1962 Commonwealth Games in Perth. It was a shattering experience because when I tried my last lap spurt I had nothing to give. I felt I was running on rubber legs, I was completely whacked and breathless at the end. The time was only 4 min. 12 sec. yet my body felt as if it had run around 4 mins.

I have never forgotten that experience and quite clearly the men running the longer distances of 5,000 metres and 10,000 metres in Mexico City can expect to be at least one or two minutes slower than at sea level. Yet

trials suggest that marathon runners padding along at even pace—about 12 m.p.h.—not breathing so deeply as in the shorter distance events, will not suffer an "oxygen debt" as much as the track runners. Also they seldom need a sprint finish.

I am pleased to hear this particularly as Britain and other non-Africans can field strong teams in this event. At Tokyo Basil Heatley ran bravely to take the silver medal, which is still Britain's best in this Olympic event.

Abebe Bikila, the Ethiopian who won in Rome (1960) and Tokyo (1964) is favourite if he runs, but I would say his current superiority over his rivals is now more likely to be counted in seconds rather than minutes. Then there is the British-born Australian hope Derek Clayton who ran a marathon in 2 hrs. 9 mins. in Tokyo.

Gaston Roelants, the magnificent Belgian athlete who won the Olympic steeplechase in Tokyo, ran his first ever marathon recently in Mexico in 2 hrs. 19 secs. He now favours the idea of getting to Mexico no more than two to three weeks before the Olympics to get thoroughly acclimatised for this event.

New Zealand has a fine tradition in the marathon and is certain to provide a real contender. Also African athletes should have an advantage in Mexico. Britain has a number of outstanding marathon men, and I shall be very interested to hear how an old rival of mine Tim Johnston, former Cambridge University man, shapes in his first marathon in Mexico shortly.

Tim might quite easily cause a surprise at the Games for he ran second to Roelants in the New Year Sao Paulo round-the-houses race, then returned to Mexico where he plans to stay until June, teaching English. I gather he has been showing fine form over there. As a cross country international he has great stamina and is also a fast track runner.

Ron Hill, the Lancashire scientist, although a world record runner, has never really come off in the big international events. In the Tokyo 10,000 metres and marathon he finished nowhere but this year he means business. Ron has shown cracking form in the cross country and tells

In his first article of the season, Derek Ibbotson, former world mile record holder, tells of the agonies a runner experiences running at high altitudes. This will be the experience of all Olympic athletes in Mexico City.

me 'In the past I have gone for too many pot hunting events. This year I intend to concentrate on the Permabroke 20 miles, and the Olympic marathon trials on July 27.'

His Lancashire team mate Mike Freary, a fine 10,000 metres runner, may also go for the marathon because he hasn't the fast finish to make him a "killer" on the track. On the other hand Jim Alder who won the Commonwealth Games marathon in Jamaica says he will aim for the 10,000, but that still leaves Bill Adcock who finished a close up second to him in the West Indies, as another possible for our marathon team.

And I am not forgetting the Irishman Jim Hogan who has said he fancies the 10,000 metres, although I reckon at his age he would be a far better prospect for the marathon particularly as he is currently the European champion over the distance.—
(To be continued).



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VVLADIMIR KUC was a tough character, very tough. He had to be, to win the toughest duel in Olympic history, the 10,000 metres at Melbourne, 1956. Physically and mentally, he was probably the toughest runner who ever lived.

This toughness was inherent in the man long before he started his running career, by which time he was 24. As a boy and a youth he was energetic, determined, stubborn, he had the makings of a belligerent adult. He remembers that with the other boys in his village he was something of a ring-leader. "Yes I was a leader, I'm ashamed to say what type of leader."

He remembers that play tended to come before schoolwork, so that he was not exactly regarded as an ideal pupil. "One day I went to the class-

Vladimir Kuc was physically and mentally the toughest runner of all time. It was this toughness which enabled him to win races

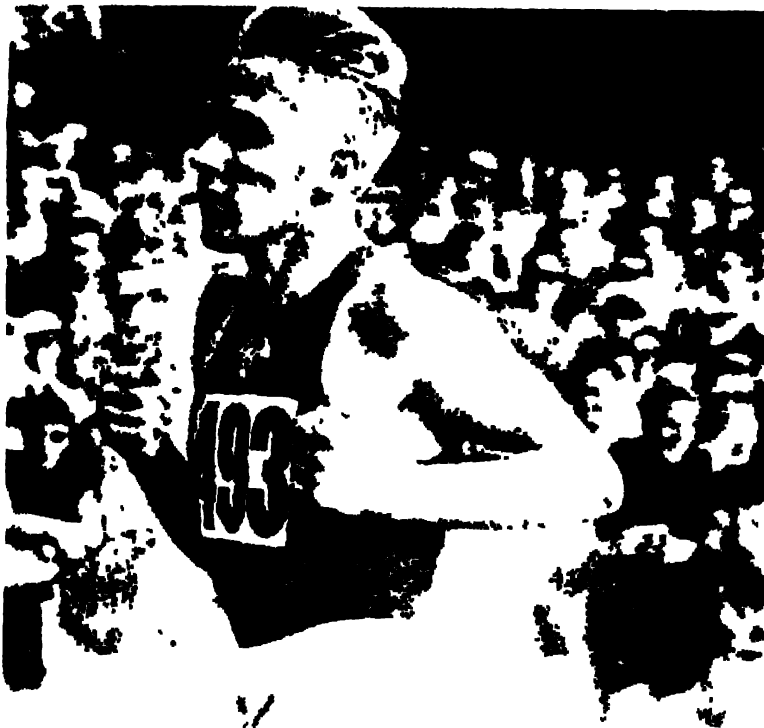
room in my skiing clothes and they told me to go away. But just then the bell rang and there was no time to change, so I was allowed to go on in. It was rather funny."

Ruthless Champion

He remembers being punished—beaten—frequently by his mother. But there was one event which really tempered the steel that was to become a great and ruthless champion, and that was World War II. The Germans occupied the Ukraine, and his village of Aleksino, when he was 14.

"All proper life, and all learning, was forbidden by them. We were simply made to live like cattle. They forced everyone to work, with their hands. I couldn't stand being pushed around. I wanted to have my own

VLADIMIR KUC OF RUSSIA, A FORMER SAILOR FROM LENINORAD, AND ONE OF THE TOUGHEST RUNNERS THAT HAS EVER BEEN SEEN ON THE TRACK WINS, IN A DRAMATIC FINISH, THE 5000 METRES AT BERNE IN 1954 FROM ZATOEK



GREAT OLYMPIANS-2

IRON MAN OF THE TRACK

By A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

friends as my friends and they did not include the Germans. And I didn't want to work for them. Sometimes I ran away. I was caught and beaten 25 strokes on the back.

"Then in 1943 the area was temporarily liberated by Soviet forces, and I joined the troops at the front and took part in some important battles. Then when we moved back I was the first into my old village—because I knew the area and could ski well. It was destroyed. The youth club was in flames. The school was destroyed and everyone had escaped into the woods and fields.

"Before the war, that village was very nice and comfortable, a real

AT THE WHITE CITY, LONDON IN 1954, CHRIS CHATAWAY BEAT KUC IN THE 5,000 METRES, BUT IN THAT RACE BOTH OF THEM BEAT KUC'S WORLD RECORD

Ukrainian village You wouldn't recognize it after three years of occupation. It was in ruins. I'd seen some terrible things in June and July of 1943—I was 16 at the time—I wouldn't wish my enemies to see all that."

At 17 Kuc was taken back into the army and finished his training as a tank driver just as the war ended. Then he went into the physical education branch and soon transferred to the navy, which "needed strong people."

Important Event

The important event in Kuc's sporting career occurred when he was 24 years old, on V E Day 1951, which was always celebrated with a 3,000 metres cross-country race. "There were 25 of us, 24 army fellows in their narrow trousers and just me from the navy, in my bellbottoms. I didn't like the idea of being beaten in these circumstances. Something got me going, and I came through and won. There were other heats, but mine turned out to be the best time and finally it was announced that I had won the event. I was staggered."

"Then I started to train to win the race again the following year. I ran a few more races and when I lost I wanted to know why. Why couldn't I win all the time, I asked myself. I couldn't accept that other people are conclusively better than me. Even Emil Zatopek—when he won his three gold medals at Helsinki in 1952, I knew there was a distance between us at the time, but I believed it was possible for me to do the same."

"The following year I was given proof that I was still fooling myself when I ran against Zatopek over 5,000 metres in Bucharest. I went to the front, which may be an old sailor's habit or something, having to do with someone else can do, having to be at the front, at the front all the way, regardless of anyone else. Anyway I led for 12 of the 12½ laps and then Zatopek outsprinted me."

Aggressive Tactics

"That convinced me that in another year or so I could get even with Zatopek and break the world record."

Indeed it took Kuc just one year. In the 1954 European championships in Berne, he again met Zatopek, and this time he drew clear of him. The other runners let the unknown go—Kuc couldn't go with him anyway—and he won handsomely, in world record time. A new star had been born to supplant the great Zatopek.

Each time Kuc ran it was aggressively, belligerently, at the front, pushing to his limit. As he had run the two races against Zatopek so he ran against Chris Chataway at the White City, London, and, two years later, against Gordon Pirie in Bergen, Norway. On both these occasions he was



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GREAT OLYMPIANS-2

Continued from previous

beaten by his opponents who thrust past at the finish. Both times, he, in effect, provided his victor with a world record. And yet Kuc was not disillusioned about his tactics.

"Sure, I worked for both of them, Chataway and Pirie. But to run like that is the only way, that's how I felt. This is the only way to break records, and it is always possible to break records. That is the challenge

to do better than ever before. Every time I ran I wanted to do better than ever before. What is there otherwise?

"And if it should happen that an opponent is stronger than yourself—at least, understood to be stronger—then you still try and enforce your own tempo rather than follow his. You try and dominate. It's easier to dictate, if you can. So you must convince yourself of this.

"In training I just had to conquer myself. And often, after hard but successful training, I had an equal satis-

faction to that after winning an actual race. But sometimes, perhaps because of stomach trouble which I got, I couldn't achieve what I wanted to in a training session. Then I could hardly live with myself until the next day or the day after when I did manage it. I had to, really."

Greatest Hour

The climax to this mental and physical training gained Kuc an immortal chapter in Olympic history when

Continued on page 19

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CONSISTENT RECORD BREAKER

By A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

NO runner has been a more consistent world record-breaker over the past five years than Ron Clarke, a successful business accountant in Melbourne.

He has smashed world marks for almost every official distance from two miles to 20,000 metres—yet so far he has not a gold medal to show for all his endeavours in Olympic or Commonwealth Games.

The Australian ace is determined to change all that in Mexico City. His only medal from a triple attempt at the last Olympics in Tokyo was a bronze from the 10,000 metres. He finished ninth in both the 5,000 metres and the marathon.

Clarke is expected to be selected for the same three events again and it is

in the 10,000 metres that he must be feared most. His world record for this distance stands at 27 mins 39.4 sec which is as much as 45 secs faster than Billy Mills ran to win the title for the United States in Tokyo.

Clarke first emerged as a class runner in January 1956 when, as an 18-year-old, he set world junior records for one and two miles. Later that year he ran the final stage with the torch to light the stadium flame at the Melbourne Olympics.

Deposits of magnesium falling from the lighted torch burned his forearm as he circled the track in full gaze of the 100,000 spectators. But he refused to show any sign of his discomfort until his mission had been completed.

(To be continued)



CLARKE SEEN AT THE FINISH OF THE 5,000 METRES AT LOS ANGELES WHERE HE BROKE HIS OWN WORLD RECORD LAST YEAR WITH A TIME OF 13.25.8

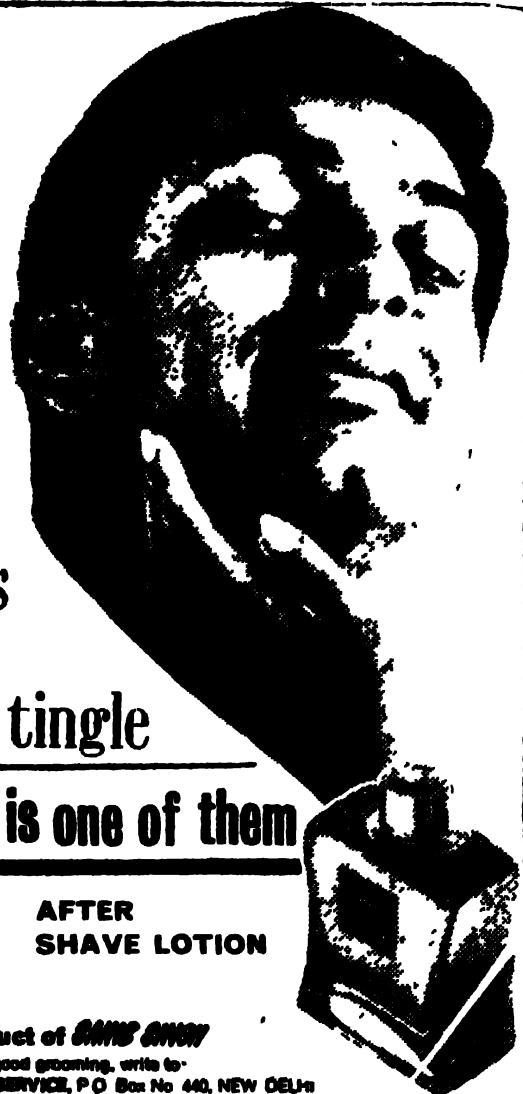
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East Bengal's Surprise Win

By OUR CORRESPONDENT

EAST BENGAL CLUB, the team which at the beginning of the season was given little chance by hockey pundits, brought off a great triumph when it emerged as the unbeaten champion of the Calcutta First Division hockey league recently. The club went through its 18 fixtures with the loss of only one point to its biggest rival, Mohun Bagan, in a goalless draw.

With this achievement, East Bengal terminated the three-year reign of B N Railway Club as ti-

tle-winner. East Bengal beat BNR by two goals to one in a needle encounter, BNR lost another proud record, having suffered its first League defeat in four years. And BNR was also thwarted in its bid to emulate the Calcutta Rangers (1914-'17), Customs (1930-'33 and 1936-'39) and Mohun Bagan (1955-'58), who had claimed the title four years in a row. For East Bengal, this was its third outright triumph, the other occasions being in 1960 and 1964, and it also shared the honours twice with Customs in 1961 and 1963.

An analysis of East Bengal's success reveals its team spirit and determination. East Bengal suffered badly in the transfer market before the start of the new season, losing three of its best players—inside left Inam-ur-Rehman, centre-half A. Puri and right-back Gurbux Singh to Mohun Bagan. This cut down its strength so much that it was not expected to pose much of a threat to Mohun Bagan and BNR on paper. At least East Bengal recruited G. Nagaraj, Azaharul Haq and Ashok Kumar to fill the gaps.

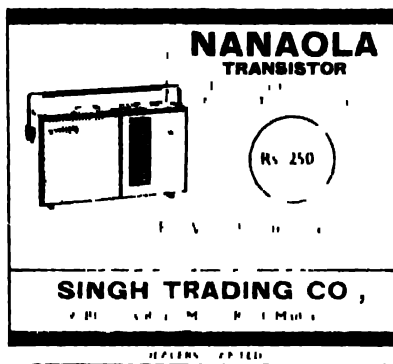
and although these players were apparently not in the same class as their predecessors, they welded with the old stalwarts into a fighting unit that was perhaps stronger in defence than in attack.

The tried and tested hands in East Bengal's forward line-up were the mercurial right-winger Qamar Ali, the workhorse inside-right Baloo, and artistic left-winger and captain, Osman. The old centre-forward problem was never completely solved, but Surinder Khanna, who was used mainly in preference to the speedy but uncontrolled Bhagwan Das, made a valuable contribution by scoring some important goals. New find, inside left Nagaraj proved a fast, tricky attacker and a good opportunist and he topped the scoring list with 12 out of 32 goals.

In the half-line enterprising Ahad was there again on the right and Azaharul Haq manned the pivotal position efficiently while R. Chatterjee, who was recruited to replace Waheed, performed quietly but in tune with the rest.

Ashok Kumar, formerly of Mohammedan Sporting was outstanding for the valuable work he did at right back not only being a rock in defence but often thrusting in support of the halves and forwards. He also possessed a raking penalty corner hit which brought him six goals. The left-back spot, vacated by Jarnail Singh who went to Mohun Bagan was held equally by veteran Davinder Bhanot, Surinder Singh and Mohinder Singh. In goal was the hefty P. Kapoor, of old, who was beaten only once.

While East Bengal often had to go all out to beat some of its opponents, occasionally scoring a last-minute match winner, it kept its 100 per cent record intact until it drew with high-scoring Mohun Bagan in its first key match. But by then Mohun Bagan had already dropped a point to newly Port Commissioners and BNR had dropped one each to humble Greer Sporting and talented Eastern Railway A.A., and while the other two teams had run up impressive goal tallies (over 40 each) it was East Bengal's determination to win at any cost that saw it through. After a good display against Mohun Bagan and a convincing 2-0 win over Mohammedan Sporting, East Bengal finally clinched the title with an exciting 2-1 victory over the redoubtable BNR in its concluding match. East Bengal thus got a morale booster on the eve of its campaign to retain the Beighton Cup which it won a year at the expense of Philai Sporting in the final.



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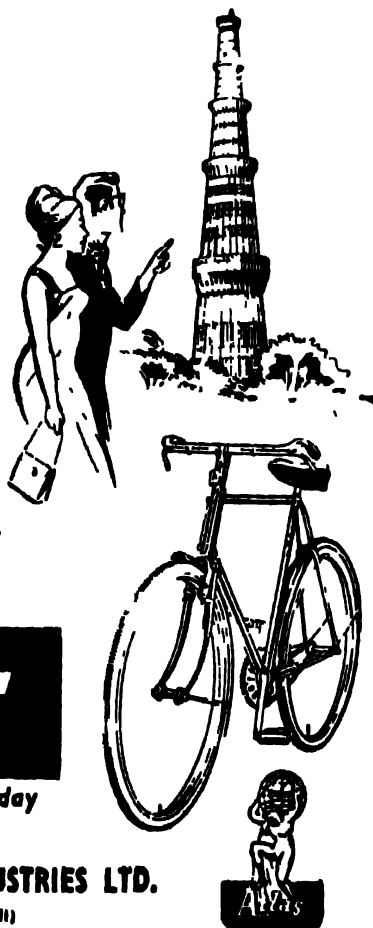
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IN the process of biological evolution man changed his means of locomotion from a quadrupedal to a bipedal position. The upright position has increased the difficulty of balance, and consequently many postural handicaps have developed. Nevertheless, this is not a new problem. The primitive man obtained his food and protected himself against a hostile environment through activities which involved running, leaping, hopping, and walking. He probably had the same disadvantages which the modern man is facing to-day.

The figure of a person with a protruding belly or a curved back is certainly not pleasing to look at. He may appear to be clumsy and unwieldy and his physical movements may indicate lack of elegance. The compressed nature of the internal organs caused by unnatural body alignment is likely to interfere with the functions of the vital systems and result in structural changes (of joints) and defects. However, these claims are in need of further clinical and objective evidence.

Best Balance

The best balanced environment is that posture requiring the minimum expenditure of energy without undue strain or excessive tension promoting optimum movement. From our infant days we have been told to keep the back straight and pull the abdomen in, but we often allow the force of nature to take its course. By looking through a mirror one can see for himself his posture and get a true picture as others see him. There are many who are either ignorant or indifferent.

Postural deficiencies are generally caused by the practice of bad habits while sitting. Some of us relax on chairs in a funny way and carry that relaxation even in walking. The other premises are under-developed musculature and anatomical irregularity. While the first named can be corrected

BASIC SKILLS-2

By V. HUBERT DHANARAJ

GOOD POSTURE A MUST

ed by selected exercises and nutrition, the other cannot be dealt with in any appreciable manner and what little is possible can be achieved only under the direction of a specialist.

It is obvious that there is only one position in which the greatest degree

of stability in the upright position is practicable. When all parts of the body are in a position of best balance, the force exerted by the muscles to maintain that pose is at a minimum and the force of gravity pulls only in an uniform fashion. The analysis of posture is rather simple. The straight line given in Fig 1 indicates the connecting points in perfect posture. Figures 2 and 3 illustrate good and poor forms respectively.

One who is interested in the form of his upright position (actually, everyone has to evince interest) should look at himself in a mirror as often as possible, not to observe the facial conditions, but see the body as a whole and note its movements. Posture should become a sense of feeling and not a matter of concern or worry. Nature has made provision for this. When the muscles contract and relax, certain sensations arise in the muscles and joints. Through these sensations the individual becomes aware of the feeling of the movement. This phenomenon is described in technical terms as kinesthetic awareness.

The process of posture re-education is based on correcting the tendency to keep the body in wrong positions. Favourable results can be obtained if the training is started before the habits become firmly established or before the conditions become structural.

Developing the muscles in the natural, active way is one of the best known techniques for the maintenance of attractive posture. Regular exercise and participation in games and sports have many and varied values to offer, not all of which are indicated in the correction of postural defects. However, they do offer splendid scope for emendation and enable the enthusiasts to grow strong and acquire basic skills. —(To be continued).

GREAT OLYMPIANS-2

Continued from page 16

he won the 5,000 and 10,000 metres titles at Melbourne in 1956. His greatest race was the longer distance which came first because it was proved that the conquest made the second victory easier and underlined again that the mind is more important even in sport.

Before his first race in Melbourne Kuc was stimulated by the letters and telegrams from his red-head wife, family and sailor friends. "They were all willing me to win and I just tried to think of that and fulfilling their wishes. I considered Pirie my most dangerous rival in the 10,000 metres and I was not mistaken."

Kuc had developed special bursts of speed since his defeat of Pirie to sap the stamina from his rival. He still intended to run in front, but to shake off his pursuer with these salvos.

He did need them and he used them savagely—once for at least a lap, for about 150 yards. But Pirie never came through to take the lead. There were times when he felt that the following shadow was unreal, but he never allowed his will to drain away.

"If there had been a moment, when my spirit had fallen I would have lost my lust to fight. The fans were like the conductor of an orchestra. The louder they shouted the more I put in the race. I never allowed myself to believe I could lose."

Often desperately tired, Kuc carried on with his plan of bursts when any other athlete would have abandoned it long before. And on the 21st of the 25 laps, Pirie at last cracked. Kuc forged on alone to victory and first of his two gold medals. The other was three days later in the 5,000 metres, he just ran away from the two men who had once beaten him, Pirie and Chataway.

"The 10,000 was my toughest race, even if the world record didn't go.

The record depended as much on Pirie as on me. If he had dropped behind earlier, then the record would have gone. With the effort that was put in during that race, who knows what the time may have been had we been running to a schedule? I never set limits. It is impossible to talk about barriers where man's capabilities are concerned."

A few days before that 10,000 metres in Melbourne, Kuc had been slightly injured and shocked in a car accident. Excited by the chance to drive an Australian car in the village and unused to the controls and the extra power, he careered onto a telegraph pole. Straightaway he made himself go to a training session—in another car.

The man who once trained to be a tank driver, and who once drove combined harvesters and tractors, is today said to be the fastest driver on the streets of Moscow. He drives like a man possessed. He drives just like he used to run. —(To be continued).

THE Davis Cup is probably the most fascinating competition in tennis I have always been captivated by it since my early days in the game, and I was greatly involved with the Challenge Round when I was a member of Australia's team.

I never actually played for Australia in the Challenge Round but as a team member, I spent a tremendous amount of time in practice with the other players which, in itself, is a very important aspect of these ties. Now I am watching the Davis Cup from a different angle—as coach to the British team and it was gratifying to see Britain getting off on a high note by beating France.

My job entails putting the players through their paces pretty severely up to the tie and making sure they are all in top trim both physically and mentally. It is understandable that players get nervous when playing in the Davis Cup, and it is difficult to get them into a calm frame of mind. It is one event where they are not playing for themselves, but for the prestige of their country.

As coach, my job stops when the player goes on court. I am not al-

TENNIS SCENE-3

END OF AUSSIE REIGN?

By OWEN DAVIDSON

lowed to sit on the court and so I have to find a place in the public seats where I can watch play closely and signal to the player if anything wants improving quickly or if there is a weakness in his opponent's play which he has not spotted.

I get just as tense watching as the players do on court. I find myself living with the play and willing my man to hit the right shot. It is a lot easier "playing" from the side of the court than out in the middle.

I think Britain could have a good run in the Davis Cup but the stumb-

ling block to its chances will be Spain whom Britain is expected to meet in the third round. For a start, the tie will be in Spain on hard courts and with Manuel Santana, the 1966 Wimbledon champion, on their side the Spaniards will be formidable opponents. Still, I'm making no forecasts about that until we come to it—we still have to beat Finland in the next round!

Italy's Challenge

In the European zone "A"—Britain's section—Spain must be favourite to win because of the fact that it reached the Challenge Round last year. I know Australia beat Spain fairly easily but I would not fancy any team's chances against the Aussies on their own ground.

I rate Italy a good team as well. It has just started playing Martin Mulligan, an Australian, who has qualified for it on residential grounds. Mulligan is a great player on hard courts and also formidable on grass—he was a Wimbledon finalist a few years ago—and he should take Italy far this year.

Italy showed its potential by thrashing Hungary 5-0 in the first round. In the European zone "B" South Africa must have a good chance of getting through but either Brazil or West Germany could stop it. South Africa and Brazil in the European zone—those sides who haven't a zone in their own area can opt to play in whatever zone they choose!

The Eastern zone should easily be won by India who has excellent players like Krishnan, Mukerjee, and Lall.

Depleted Squad

Over in the American zone, nothing looks likely to stop the USA. The Americans had a real upset last year when they lost to Ecuador but I cannot see that happening again. America has a strong side—Arthur Ashe, Marty Riessen, Cliff Richey and Clarke Graebner—and I think it will oppose Australia in the Challenge Round in Adelaide next December.

And if that's the case, I'd take the Americans to win! Australia has lost all of last year's players—Roy Emerson, John Newcombe and Tony Roche—to the professional ranks, and this must surely mean the end, temporarily at least, of its Davis Cup dominance.—(To be continued)

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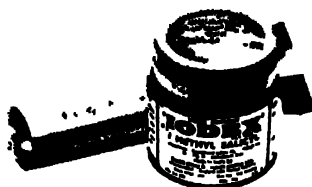
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NORMAN O'NEILL

AN ATTACKING BATSMAN WITH A WIDE RANGE OF STROKES
NORMAN O'NEILL WAS THE MAIN PROP OF THE AUSTRALIAN
BATTING A FEW SEASONS AGO HIS BOLD APPROACH AND STYLE
WON HIM INSTANT POPULARITY WHEREVER HE PLAYED. HE WAS
A MEMBER OF THE AUSTRALIAN TEAM WHICH TOURED INDIA IN
1959 AND ALSO IN 1964 A BRILLIANT FIELDER, O'NEILL WAS
SEEN IN ACTION DURING THE RECENT KOYNA RELIEF FUND MATCH
AT BOMBAY



NEWS IN PICTURES

(RIGHT) P K BELLIAPPA, CAPTAIN OF THE INDIA CEMENTS R.C., RECEIVING THE "SPORT AND PASTIME" TROPHY FOR THE CRICKET TOURNAMENT FOR FIRMS AND BANKS IN MADRAS, FROM MR G LAKSHMINARAYANAN CHAIRMAN OF THE INDIAN BANK AT A SPECIAL PRESENTATION FUNCTION (BELOW) MR ANANTHANARAYAN, (DEPUTY SECRETARY (INDIA CEMENTS), BELLIAPPA MR LAKSHMINARAYANAN, VISWANATHAN, (CAPT OF PARRY'S SPORTS CLUB THE RUNNER-UP), MR CHINTAMANI, (PRESIDENT PARRYS S & R CLUB), AND MR SRIRAMAN PHOTOGRAPHED AFTER THE PRESENTATION OF THE TROPHIES



THE NEW COLLEGE STAFF CRICKET TEAM WHICH WON THE BUKHARI TROPHY FOR THE THIRD YEAR IN SUC-
CESSION THIS YEAR.



THE ANNUAL SHANTI SWARUP BHATNAGAR VOLLEYBALL TOURNAMENT FOR ALL UNITS UNDER THE CSIR WAS HELD IN CHANDIGARH RECENTLY (BELOW) DR P S GILL, HEAD OF THE CHANDIGARH LABORATORY OF THE CSIR RECEIVES THE AWARD FOR THE WINNING TEAM FROM THE MAHARAJA OF PATIALA



RAMESH LAKSHMIRATAN SON OF THE FORMER MADRAS CRICKET OFFICIAL, MR V R LAKSHMIRATAN, WHO HAS HAD GOOD PERFORMANCES IN CALCUTTA CRICKET IN THE LAST THREE YEARS HE PLAYS FOR THE LAW COLLEGE. THIS YEAR'S CHAMPION.



MICHEAL ALPHONSO RECEIVES THE 'BEST ATHLETE' TROPHY FROM MRS KUMARI MANGALAM WIFE OF THE CHIEF C ARMY STAFF AT THE CONTROLLER C DEFENCE ACCOUNTS (OFFICERS) RECREATION CLUB SPORTS AT POONA

GOLD CUP FOR B.S.F.

By V. VENKATESWARAN

POSING PROUDLY WITH THE GOLD CUP IS THE BORDER SECURITY FORCE, JULLUNDUR, WHICH WON THE TROPHY BEATING INDIAN AIR FORCE, THE HOLDER, AT BOMBAY.



BORDER SECURITY FORCE lifted the coveted Bombay hockey Gold Cup when it beat Indian Air Force (the holder) in a convincing manner in the second-leg of the final before a good crowd.

Border Security Force, which established a lead of a solitary goal over the Delhi team in its first meeting, emerged as the worthy winner by three goals to one. The BPHA ground has always been a favourite of the erstwhile Punjab Police team, which had in its ranks many players, who had assisted it in claiming this cup twice in the fourteen-year history of the championship.

Experience helped B.S.F. to function as a well-knit team and helped in no small manner in its regaining the cup. Though the familiar Dharam

was not in the rear, still it did not prove vulnerable. In Vinod Kumar, the side had a seasoned player. Like Dharam, his penalty corner shots carried punch and power and it was a very useful weapon for his side to sound the boards.

Major Singh may have been obstructive at times in his tackles, but he strove hard to close any gap in the defence. The strength of the Punjab team, however, lay in its strong half-line. Jagjit Singh was a glutton for hard work. Working on the heels of the forward line, he distributed passes judiciously and also made his presence felt when the defence was hard-pressed.

The forward line worked like a well-oiled machine. The "ever-green" Udham Singh was there to engineer

the moves. Age has not dimmed his brilliance. In the last minute of the match in the second-leg of the final he delighted the spectators when he capped a fine solo effort. It was a classic goal and is sure to linger long in the memory of those who saw it. Madan Mohan, the extreme-right, was fleet-footed, his sorties down the flank were meaningful and his centres invariably caught the defenders on the wrong foot.

Indian Air Force built its attack with Paramjit Singh as the spearhead. He was one of the most impressive centre-forwards in the tournament this year and many expressed surprise that he has not been included in the 40 players selected by the Indian Hockey Federation for trials at Patiala in preparation for the Mexico Olympics. Though he did his best the task was too much for him to cope with singlehanded, besides he was wellmarked by the opposing defenders.

It was a pity that Air Force's Christie was not consistent in his performances, for he looked a good player. The tie against Madras proved a marathon affair—extending to four meetings—and Christie sparkled in the decider and was instrumental in his side's victory. Again in the first-



TARSEN SINGH (B.S.F.) SHOVS THE BALL ACROSS WHILE PARAMJIT SINGH (NO. 9) OF THE AIR FORCE RUNS AHEAD TO INTERCEPT.

THE INDIAN AIR FORCE TEAM SEEN WITH FORMER OLYMPIC STAR, BHOLA (FOURTH FROM LEFT).



leg of the final against B S F, he was seen to good advantage. Though the side had two speedy wingers, these players seemed to run out of ideas when they neared the citadel. Harpal caught the eye in the pivotal position. Khan, the left-half, was another Air Force player to give a good account of himself in the tournament.

The first leg of the final between B S F and I A F was defence dominated. The only goal of the evening was scored by Balbir, the centre-forward, who showed fine opportunism

in netting it. Though Air Force tried hard in the second-half, it found the opposing defence unyielding.

In the second leg of the final, the B S F dictated terms from the start and was up by two good goals scored through Santokh Singh and Madan Mohan before the interval. In the second-half towards the closing stages, Air Force succeeded in reducing the margin through Gill who converted a short penalty corner. Immediately following this the veteran Udharn Singh drew cheers from the crowd with a

splendid solo effort that produced a goal.

In the semi-final, the home team and the Bombay league champion, Western Railway had chances of prevailing over the Air Force in both the meetings, but the forwards spurned them. The only goal which the Air Force scored in its first meeting with Western Railway became the decisive one. The second meeting between the teams ended in a goalless draw.

The other semi-final between Border Security Force and a Bhopal Eleven was an interesting one. The Bhopal team was a happy blend of youth and experience. The attacking line of the side was made up of young forwards, who never wasted a chance. The defence was manned by veterans, who grimly held the fort.

The first meeting of the two teams saw the Bhopal side forge ahead through Afzaque, left-inner, early in the game. Though it was a "doubtful goal" the umpire allowed it. B.S.F. ultimately levelled the scores towards the end, of the match by converting one of the crop of short corners. Tension ran high at the end of this match; but effective handling of the situation by the police prevented it from getting out of control. The second meeting between the two teams did not rise to any great heights, and the only goal of the day was scored by Balbir Singh for B.S.F.

The quarter-final tie between the Air Force and a Madras Eleven proved a marathon tussle. The I.A.F. could clinch victory only in the fourth meeting by two goals to one. All the

Continued on next page





VETERAN UDHAM SINGH SIDE STEPS A DEFENDER AND MOVES FORWARD IN THE FINAL

AIR FORCE'S DEFENDER SANGHA CLEARS THE BALL AWAY WHILE BALBIR SINGH (EXTREME RIGHT) ATTEMPTS TO TRAP THE BALL



GOLD CUP FOR B S F.

Continued from previous page

three previous encounters between the two teams had ended in goal-less draws. The Madras team should have clinched the issue in its favour in the very first match between the two teams. It was awarded a penalty stroke in the closing stages of the match but of all the players, the lanky Attaullah Khan, centre-half, failed to convert it.

In the other games also the Madras team was greatly handicapped by the absence of a sharp shooter. The forwards carried the attack to the opposite end with their intelligent passing and clever dribbling, but at the all important moment their effort came to naught because of a poor finish. Badiuddin gave consistently good performance in the deep-defence and was firm in his tacklings.

Another team from the south, Madras Engineering Group, went down fighting to Border Security Force in the quarter-final. B S F won the match by a solitary goal. Olympian Peter shone in the forward line. The only goal the Punjab team scored came through Vinod Kumar who converted a short corner. Much was expected of some other Bombay teams like the Tatas, the Navy and Central Railway, but their progress was brief and they were eliminated by better outstation sides.



WESTERN RAILWAY'S L. PATIL TACKLING IQBAL SINGH OF THE AIR FORCE IN THE SEMI-FINALS



BHOPAL'S FULL-BACK RA
FAT MOHAMMAD KHAN,
MOVES FOR A TACKLE AS
BSF'S SANTOK SINGH
DRIBBLES FORWARD



HARPAL SINGH STOPS THE
BALL WITH THE BACK OF
THE STICK FOR WHICH HE
WAS PENALISED IN THE
QUARTER-FINAL BETWEEN
THE AIR FORCE AND MAD-
RAS



A SURGING ATTACK
BY THE MYSORE FOR-
WARDS BEATS THE AIR
FORCE DEFENDER HAR-
PAL





Lord Hawke was taking an English team to South Africa that winter, and from all points of view Lohmann was an obvious choice. In the course of this tour he seemed to recover his strength entirely, and his bowling figures were phenomenal. This was the tour in which C. B. Fry first came to the front as an England batsman, and from his experience on the tour he described Lohmann as "still the best right-hand medium-pacer in the world." Fry, one of the great theorists of the game, had many opportunities to study Lohmann's methods during that winter, and in the following summer in England, and later he wrote on them at some length.

After describing Lohmann's high, free-swinging, rhythmic action, he mentioned a slight tendency to strain that was sometimes apparent due to the continual pace variations. Lohmann's normal pace, said Fry, was medium, with a run of moderate length, in the moment before delivery he poised himself with a slight uplifting of the high square shoulders, and he delivered the ball, according to Fry, just before his hand reached the top of its circular swing. In the act of delivery he seemed to urge the upper part of his body forward in sympathy with his arm, and then allow it to follow through after the ball. "Owing to his naturally high delivery," said

his bowling. In the course of the last Test he passed 100 wickets in only his sixteenth Test, which still remains a record.

One example of the reliance of the team on Lohmann's bowling will suffice. All but one of the matches outside the Tests were played against odds, and in a match against an 18-man team at Port Elizabeth Lohmann bowled unchanged in both innings and took 15 for 38 and 11 for 44—26 wickets in one match, which must surely be a record.

Lohmann's energies on this tour were not confined to his cricket. J. D. Logan, of Matjesfontein, with whom Lohmann had stayed as a guest for the months of his recuperation, worked untiringly behind the scenes to make the tour a success, and Lohmann himself undertook the business management. The combination of cricket and administration did not seem to tax him unduly, and by the beginning of June he was back in England, fit and ready to play for Surrey, and for England if needed. For this was 1896, and the Australians were back, this time under Harry Trott.

The first Test began at Lord's on 22nd June, and Lohmann was an automatic choice. The game had a sensational start, Richardson and Lohmann bowling the Australians out for 53 in seventy-five minutes. They bowled unchanged, Richard-

TEN GREAT BOWLERS-7

WORLD'S BEST MEDIUM PACER

By RALPH BARKER

Fry, "the ball described a pronounced curve, and dropped rather sooner than the batsman expected." This natural peculiarity Lohmann had developed assiduously into a very deceptive ball which he appeared to bowl at the same pace as the rest, but which he really held back, causing the unwary and often the wary to play too soon.

"He was a perfect master of the whole art of varying his pace without betraying the variation to the batsman," went on Fry. "He ran up and delivered the ball, to all appearances, exactly similarly each time, but one found now that the ball was hanging in the air, now that it was on to one surprisingly soon. He had complete control of his length, and very, very rarely—unless intentionally—dropped a ball too short or too far up. He had a curious power of making one feel a half-volley was on its way, but the end was usually a perfect length ball or a yorker. He had that subtle finger power which makes the ball spin, and consequently he could both make the ball break on a biting wicket and make it 'nip along quick' on a true one. He made a practice of using both sides of the wicket on sticky pitches. If he found he was breaking too much, he would change from over to round the wicket, and on fast pitches he soon had a go round the wicket at a batsman who appeared comfortable at the other sort. But he was full of artifices and subtleties, and he kept on trying them all day, each as persistently as the others, one after another. With all his skill, he would never have achieved his great feats but for his insistence of purpose. He was what I call a very hostile bowler, he made one feel he was one's deadly enemy, and he used to put many batsmen off their stroke by his masterful and confident manner with the ball. He was by far the most difficult medium-pace bowler I ever played on a good wicket."

Three Test Matches were played in South Africa that winter, and thanks largely to Lohmann England won them all. He actually took 36 wickets in the three matches at an average of 5.8 runs each. In all matches he took 157 wickets, and the success of the tour seems very largely to have depended on

son taking 6 for 39 and Lohmann 9 for 13, with one batsman run out. Australia fought back well in their second innings, but England won comfortably by six wickets.

This, as it happened, was Lohmann's last Test Match. He was picked to play at Manchester, but felt unwell on the morning of the match and decided not to play. He was picked again for the third and final Test at the Oval, but he allied himself with a group of players who were demanding double the normal fee, and through a misguided loyalty that is not perhaps altogether to be despised he held out when all but one of the others gave in. Because of a mistaken impression that this disagreement hastened the end of Lohmann's career, the facts are worth stating.

At the time, players representing England were paid £10 per match. It was not a large sum, even for the times, and a good many years earlier men like Alfred Shaw had received as much as £20. The Oval Test was to be the decider, and intense interest was being shown in it, so that big crowds were expected. When the England side was announced, five of the chosen players, William Gunn, Tom Richardson, Tom Hayward, Bobby Abel and George Lohmann, composed a letter between them addressed to the Surrey Committee, who had chosen the side, demanding the sum of £20 to play in this particular match.

Not surprisingly the Surrey committee was considerably aggrieved, not so much by the request as by the manner in which it had been phrased and delivered, containing as it did the signatures of four Surrey men. They strongly objected to the word "demand" which formed a part of the letter, and they absolutely refused to negotiate with the five players. Richardson, Hayward and Abel were all persuaded by friends to back down, but William Gunn was not there to be persuaded, and Lohmann did not feel he could retract without Gunn's agreement.¹ Thus Lohmann's obstinacy, for which

Continued on next page

TEN GREAT BOWLERS-7

Continued from previous page

he himself was the loser, was founded on an admirable sense of integrity and comradeship

Yet Lohmann, of all people, owed everything to the Surrey Club. They had sent him to South Africa and paid his expenses, and they had just granted him a benefit, the match against Yorkshire, which had been attended by 33,000 people in spite of unfavourable weather, and for which the subscription list in the pavilion was the best that any Surrey player had ever had. Lohmann remained true to his principles, but he was conscious of the paradoxical situation in which he had placed himself, and before the Test Match was over he wrote a letter to the Surrey committee which is worth reproducing in full.

Gentlemen,

I beg hereby to express my sincere apologies for my refusal to sign the document placing myself unreservedly in the hands of the committee (in company with Abel, Hayward and Richardson) on Monday morning. At the time my colleagues signed the withdrawal of the position taken up, I expected William Gunn to be here, and, having associated myself with him, merely desired to wait until his arrival before taking any action. I would add that when the original letter was drawn up my idea was that a request was being preferred instead of a demand being made, and that the expression 'demand', which I now see to have been so unfortunate, was inserted against my wish and better judgment. While tendering my apologies I wish to seize the opportunity to express my heartfelt gratitude to the Surrey Club for the many great kindnesses I have received at their hands both in times of health and sickness. My career as a cricketer has been so entirely bound up with the county of Surrey that I should regret if any action of mine caused a rupture with the club, with which my happiest days have been spent, and to which I am so much indebted.

(signed) Geo. A. Lohmann

P.S. At the same time I should like to express my grateful thanks to the members and to the public for their hearty support of my benefit match.

This letter was forwarded to the Press by the Surrey Club with Lohmann's consent for publication, and it appeared in *The Times* on 19th August 1896, the day the Test Match ended. Elsewhere in the same edition there was an announcement "Surrey v Kent Today, at the Oval, George Lohmann will reappear in the Surrey XI." The Surrey committee could not have hoped for a more handsome apology, the breach was happily healed, and Lohmann played for Surrey in their remaining matches that season.

¹ This was the Gunn who founded the firm of Gunn and Moore, when he died in 1921 he left £60,000.

ABOUT LOHMANN

Born June 2 1865, died December 1, 1901

Took 112 wickets in 18 Test matches at 10.75 runs apiece

Hat-trick vs South Africa at Port Elizabeth 1897-98. Took seven for 38 and eight for seven. The hat-trick was in the second innings. Match figures were 15 for 15.

Eight wickets and more in Test innings three times. Nine for 28 v. South Africa, Eight for seven v. South Africa, eight for 54 v. Australia.

Took over 200 wickets in a season three and over 100, eight times.

Estimates of Lohmann's form in that 1896 season, and of how he compared with the Lohmann of old, are conflicting. Those who had not played against him in earlier years supposed him to be quite as good as ever. Others felt he was not the bowler he had been. On figures alone he cannot be faulted. He finished fifth in the English bowling averages (among bowlers taking 50 wickets or more), taking 95 wickets at an average of 16.24, and for Surrey took 73 wickets at 15 runs each, and his bowling in the only Test he played in, on a perfect wicket, should have been enough to satisfy anyone. He was more himself with the bat, too, scoring 119 runs in 24 innings for an average of 22. From the time of his return to the side in June he was, with Richardson, the mainstay of the attack, yet there were good judges who, while paying tribute to the splendid work he did at times, felt that he had not quite fulfilled expectations. A correspondent in *The Times* was particularly cruel. "There is no disguising the fact", he wrote, on 20th August, "that Surrey want some more bowling now that neither Lohmann nor Lockwood is the bowler of other days." There were even references to his fielding having deteriorated, one report saying that he was "not the slip he had been in earlier days either", and indeed it would be surprising if his close-to-the-wicket fielding was quite as quick and agile as it had been. Yet there are several references in reports of the time to his brilliant catches close to the wicket.

On the whole it may be concluded that, while Lohmann's ability was not much impaired, his stamina, and therefore his ability to pull out something extra when it was needed, probably was. He was still an automatic choice for any England side.

When the 1896 season was over, Lohmann returned to South Africa, apparently at the invitation of J. D. Logan, but he seems to have had every intention of coming back, and in December of the same year it was announced that he had already booked his passage back from South Africa so as to be in time to practise for Surrey's first match in 1897. Meanwhile he had accepted a business engagement in South Africa for the winter, and he had agreed to play for Western Province regularly in the Currie Cup matches. He played as an amateur, and he bowled them to victory in their three matches, taking 31 wickets at 12.26. The final of the competition was against Transvaal, who had knocked out Western Province the previous year, and in this match Lohmann took 5 for 96 in the first innings and 5 for 61 in the second. He was less successful with the bat in these matches, but played one valuable innings of 41. Thus he seemed in good trim for the coming season in England.

In April, however, it was rumoured that he might not return, there was talk of a fresh disagreement with the Surrey Club. Lohmann was ready to come home, but he wanted to go back to South Africa again that winter, and he felt he had to make the trip to England worth his while. He therefore asked the Surrey Club for the sum of £100 to cover the travelling and other expenses involved in his return. Surrey were prepared to meet him no more than half way. "Will you give you £50 provided you play when required", they replied. This sum would cover the return sea passage, second class. But Lohmann thought this wasn't good enough. He reckoned that the trip would cost him £300 in all, counting the forfeit of what he was earning in South Africa, and he calculated that even if he played in every match his fees wouldn't exceed £200. Since he was prepared to go provided the trip didn't involve him in actual loss, he didn't think he could be accused of money-grabbing, but he wouldn't accept Surrey's offer of £50. The result was that on 6th May it was announced that Lohmann had definitely terminated his association with Surrey.

In retrospect one feels that if Lohmann had been confident that he could stand a full season of English cricket, and if Surrey had shared that confidence, a compromise would have been reached. As it was Lohmann played no more competitive cricket, not even for Western Province, his stamina was simply not up to it.

In all first-class cricket Lohmann had taken 1,805 wickets at 19.91 each, an average which, for bowlers who have taken as many wickets, is eclipsed only by Alfred Shaw. His average in Tests against the Australians is similarly outstanding—19.01. No bowler with anything like as many wickets has approached it, and many of his contemporaries believed him to be the best bowler of his own or any other age. Yet before exaggerated claims are made for him, the conditions under which he bowled must be taken into account.

The main changes in the course of Lohmann's career, according to his own evidence, were that wickets became better and lasted longer, and that the standard of cricket improved all round. The scoring of 400 runs in a fourth innings, in Lohmann's opinion, was practically impossible when he entered county cricket, but in his last few seasons the wickets on many grounds were so well prepared that they were as good at the end of a game as they were at the beginning. Lohmann's belief is supported by a revision of the laws of the game that was forced upon the legislators in his time—the follow-on was obligatory after a deficit of 80 runs up to 1891, but by that time the wickets were so good that such a law dismissed no one, and sides even got themselves out deliberately in order to bat again, hoping that the wicket might wear later. The law was then altered twice in six years, first to a compulsory follow-on of 100 runs on and then to an optional one at 150 runs on, and it has since stayed. Thus it may be taken that the wickets of the nineties were markedly inferior to those of the nineties.

A lot has been said about Lohmann's strengths. What of his weaknesses? In one so gifted and so popular it would be extraordinary if he had not at times been inclined to show off, and Grace for one believed that some of his dramatic diving catches were a bit overdone. "He was not above falling full length", said Grace, "to take an easy catch." So there were

times when he played to the gallery. According to Sir Home Gordon, Lohmann had a weakness for women, and this could well be true, though no other source can be found to confirm it. He was, of course, a bachelor. Another weakness, shared by many great players—Wally Hammond, for instance—was a tendency to judge the performance of others, especially in the field, by his own exalted standards. He was generous in praising the merits of batsmen and bowlers, but intolerant of mistakes in the field. Because of his tremendous enthusiasm and zest for the game he felt such mistakes keenly.

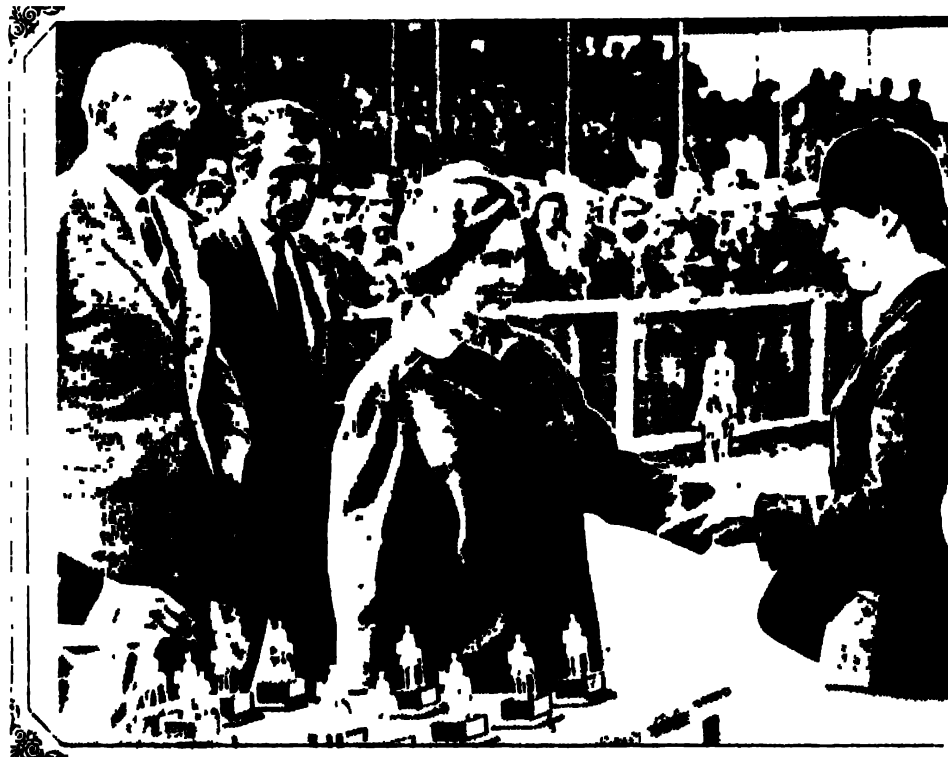
"As a bowler he had no superior," said Grace. And Spofforth bracketed him with Peate as the best of all English bowlers. "I doubt", said George Giffen, "whether England has produced, in my time, a bowler of more resource and one who had greater command over the ball."

But it wasn't just that he was a great bowler. He was an exciting bowler, as he was an exciting cricketer. On good wickets, when batsmen seemed impossible to get out, there was never any stalemate with Lohmann about. "Look out," he would say to his friend Maurice Read, "I'm not going to bowl at the sticks now"—and then he would send down all manner of strange deliveries in order to entice the batsmen to hit.

Lohmann was one of the great natural cricketers, and it was his instinctive knowledge of the game which brought him to notice that day in the Surrey nets. "This youngster knows something" had been the attitude even then. Lohmann *did* know something—he was an original.

After he gave up playing, Lohmann took a keen interest in South African cricket, and for a time he acted as coach to the Wanderers Club in Johannesburg. Occasionally a report would filter back to England that he had shown all his old skill in some minor game. Then, in 1901, he toured England as manager of the visiting South African team, but by that time the deterioration in his health was painful to see. Returning to South Africa at the close of that tour, he died before the end of the year, on 1st December 1901. He was thirty-six.

(From *Ten Great Bowlers* by Ralph Barker, published by Chatto & Windus, London) - (To be Continued)



WHITBREAD TROPHY

QUEEN ELIZABETH II PRESENTING THE WHITBREAD TROPHY TO 19-YEAR-OLD MIDDLESEX STUDENT NURSE JANE BULLEN AFTER SHE HAD WON THE THREE-DAY BADMINTON HORSE TRIALS HELD ON THE DUKE OF BEAUFORT'S ESTATE IN GLOUCESTER. JANE RODE HER 13-YEAR-OLD CHESTNUT "OUR NOBBY", THE SMALLEST HORSE IN THE COMPETITION.

OPEN any history of cricket or book on the game written forty or fifty years ago and the name 'Buns' Thornton crops up constantly. The reader will be told that he was one of, if not the, greatest hitter the game has seen, but few books describe his deeds or say how far he hit the ball.

As Charles Inglis Thornton was born in Herefordshire in 1850, a little before our time, such ignorance is excusable. He was sent to Eton where he played in the eleven with Lord Harris in 1866-67-68 and scored 46* and 7 in his first year, against Harrow, 33 and 47 in his second, and 44 and 13 in his third.

His scores may not appear impressive, for those were low scoring days but the methods by which he made them, were. Lord Harris was batting with him in the 1866 match when he hit a ball over the Old Armoury which stands on the site of the present Members' luncheon room, and the next one slap over the old pavilion (the third). The present pavilion is the fourth. The old pavilion was not as high but it was a very big hit and, for a schoolboy, phenomenal. As boundaries were not introduced until the following year and the ball fell inside Lord's, he was credited with only four runs.

Seldom Stumped

The idea that a hitter must be big and powerful is quite erroneous. Weight and height are advantages only if properly used. The small man who can handle a bat will hit much further than a massive weightlifter, wrestler or boxer who can't. Thornton stood six feet and weighed 13 stone, which should be enough to propel a cricket ball long distances. His shoulders were not broad, but sloped, and he boasted the smallest forearms and biceps in England. His power came from hips and loins, from the free swing of his bat and the fact that he almost invariably advanced down the wicket to drive. He had a wonderful eye and often went three paces out to slow bowling. If he missed he swung round and grounded his bat so quickly that he was seldom stumped.

A good deal of his early cricket was played at Fenners—the Cambridge University Ground—either for the Varsity or against it. Fenners is a big ground, but in 1871 while making 74 against the Gentlemen, he scored at a great pace and when D. Buchanan, one of the best slow bowlers in the country went on, he hit his first ball right out of the ground, the next two for four apiece, and the fourth also for six. In those days balls hit over the boundary counted four, and six was given only when it went clean out of the ground. Buchanan played against Thornton many times over the years but never managed to have him stumped.

A century ago every county had at least two bowlers who would be con-

sidered really fast to-day but the only pads that Thornton wore were football shin guards under his trousers. He scorned gloves. Long after retiring from first class cricket, when he could no longer see the ball well, or get down the wicket quickly, he condescended to wear a glove on the left hand.

He was one of the most confident—not boastful—cricketers ever, and each time he walked to the wicket felt sure he was in for a good score. It was rare for him to score 50 without hitting at least one ball 140 yards. Imagine what this means when the

he hit eight 6's, twelve 4's, two 2's, and seven singles. Rarely has an innings of 100 been made in which there were more sixes than singles.

In Thornton's day there was far less county cricket than there is now. The county championship, for instance, did not start till 1873 and then only nine teams took part. Essex didn't become first class till 1904 and Worcester till 1899. Glamorgan, the last county to be raised from minor class, was given first class status in 1921. It was natural then, that a great deal of Thornton's cricket should be played for the Gentlemen and for the

CRICKET'S CHARACTERS-4

A TERRIFIC

By HARVEY DAY

present-day boundary is 75. When hitting, he used swing, wrist and perfect timing, which imparted tremendous speed, so that balls that hardly rose sometimes carried over the boundary. The vast hits of other players are seldom measured because many innings sometimes pass without a huge six, but Thornton hit so long and frequently that people were ready with tape measures whenever he went out to bat.

Longest Hit

In 1876 at Hove he hit the slow bowler G. L. King so mightily that the ball screamed right over the entrance gates and landed at the feet of the Rev. James Pycroft, the famous cricket historian, who at once marked the spot and when the distance was measured it was found to be 168 yards and two feet!

One year while playing for the Gentlemen of the South at the Oval against the Players of the South, he scored 31 in 16 minutes in the first, and 61 in 47 minutes in the second innings. He smote James Southerton over the racquet court which stood near the present gate, and into the road beyond. Anyone who has visited the Oval, perhaps the biggest ground in the country, will realise what a tremendous hit this was. Nothing approaching it has been seen in the last 70 years.

When the Gentlemen played the Players at Brighton during John Lillywhite's benefit, Thornton received only eight balls and off them scored 34—seven 4's and a six. The innings which gave spectators most enjoyment, however, was his 107* for the Gentlemen of England v. I. Zingari;

Varsity, and after he came down against Oxford and Cambridge.

The standard of cricket was not as high as it is to-day for with the passing of the years it has developed from an art almost into a science. This does not mean that the best players to-day are superior to those of the past. Great players would be great in any age, for they possess ability that raises them above the ruck, and would adapt themselves to new methods, devices and tactics.

Thornton's father, the Rural Dean of Hereford, and his mother, both died when he was five, and he was brought up by his uncle, the Archdeacon of Canterbury. After coming down from Cambridge he played for Kent, in which he had a residential qualification. It wasn't till 1873 that he played for Middlesex, in which county he lived.

Fast Scorer

Though he made only five first class centuries, his numerous fifties and dozens of lesser scores were put up at a tremendous pace. He also ran his own eleven which played the universities, the Gentlemen, I. Z., and other powerful combinations, some equal to the strongest counties, for he called on the cream of amateur talent. When he retired from the first class game he founded the Orleans Club in Twickenham and continued to run sides.

Most people think that Thornton was the founder of the Scarborough Festival; he took a side up to play Yorkshire in 1871 but Lord Londesborough paid for the whole show, allowed everyone in free, and was the originator. At first the Scarborough Club was annoyed but the festival

was so successful that it has become an annual affair. Thornton organised it for more than 50 years and arranged for the best players in the world to take part; and after him H. D. G. Leveson-Gower carried on the tradition with the help of Lord Hawke and the M.C.C. The Festival takes place after the county championship has been decided and the cricket though excellent, is carefree. Every touring team (except those who now have only the first half of the calendar) takes part.

When Thornton entered county cricket the umpiring was any-

bowling, whereas, in my opinion, they ought to be ready to jump out and hit slow I wish some of them had done this to Armstrong (in 1921), the great Australian bowler. They would have done much better than fiddling about in their ground, and either getting bowled or out lbw."

About the hit measured by the Rev James Pycroft, Thornton says, "I made many more sensational hits, over buildings and pavilions, but a real long hit must not be too high. At Canterbury I hit W. Rose over Lord Harris' tent into the hop gar-

nal pad) in all the years he played, nor did many of the old timers

Don't imagine that Thornton was romancing when he talked about fast bowlers W. G. Grace, who played against Ernest Jones and Spofforth (whom Maclaren rated as the finest bowler he played against), said: "He (Freeman) was the finest fast bowler I ever played against, not perhaps, the fastest, but his bowling came quickly off the pitch, and the spin he got on it troubled me more than any bowler I can remember. His delivery was easy and he could keep it up for a very long time, and when the ball hit you, you felt as if you had been cut with a knife or a piece of skin had been snipped off."

The Orleans Club is now defunct but in Thornton's time it provided some of the best cricket in England. More than once it came near to beating the Australians. Thornton's side won most of its matches against the M.C.C. and the Universities because he had one inflexible rule: "Never go into the field without a fast bowler to get those last three men out." He might have added "To open the attack and unsettle the first three."

On one occasion against Cambridge University, he won the toss and the first four of his side were soon back in the pavilion. Then Thornton had an idea. He had the pitch measured and found it was two yards too long, so the game was re-started and his team made plenty of runs. Ever after he advised his fast bowlers to bowl occasionally from a yard behind the popping crease, which they did, with excellent results.

W. G. said, Thornton stands quite alone as a hitter in my time, and will never be excellent, even if he is equalled." Once he hit the ball out of the ground on three sides of the Oval, and on another occasion three successive balls over the grandstand. His biggest hit was at Scarborough when he drove a ball over one of the houses round Trafalgar Square and into the square itself, landing 138 yards away. It must have been one of the highest hits ever seen, for the wall of the nearest house, a three-storied one, was 100 yards away, and the ball was still rising when it flew over.

There is something about a scientific hitter that attracts everyone. If every side had at least one, there would be no more talk about dull cricket.

ITTER

thing but good, and even good clubs had indifferent umpires. One week he played on the excellent but sloping High Wycombe ground and made 105 runs. The following week in a return match there a ball touched his trousers and the wicket-keeper appealed "Out!" said the umpire raising a finger. As he talked past him on his way to the pavilion, Thornton protested "Why I never even played it." "Quite right," agreed the umpire, "but I saw you not-out last Saturday when you were out, so this makes it equal."

Never Coached

Thornton disagreed with too much coaching. Even at Eton he was never coached, and though he confessed he might have been better with some coaching, insisted that coaching spoilt many a promising recruit. "I do not mean to say that many fine batsmen have not been greatly helped by coaching such as G. H. Longman, A. P. Lucas, F. E. R. Fryer, but to take a few well known names, A. J. Webbe and W. H. Hadow, if they had been coached would they have been taught to stand with their legs a yard apart? What about Jessop and Hendren and their magnificent unorthodox methods? E. M. Grace, again, who played with a horizontal bat and A. N. Hornby, who stood with his bat behind his legs. The present W. H. Lee, who stoops almost on to his bat handle and recently made 235,

"Coaches nearly always teach
wicket-keepers to stand with their legs a yard apart."

'Buns' Thornton is reputed to be the longest hitter of a cricket ball. Others have perhaps, hit a ball as far, but he was doing it all the time.

den That was measured 152 yards while the one off A. G. Steel over the houses at Scarborough measured 136 yards. At Ranelagh I hit one 156 yards and old Bannor (the mighty Australian hitter) dining with us after, heard that I'd made a long hit and said, 'I've got a sister who can hit as hard', to which I remarked, "Bring her over here and marry her to Louis Hall or Barlow (two stonewaller-) and there should be some fine future cricketers."

Thornton played against some of the fastest bowling ever seen. Freeman, Hill, Tarrant (not Frank Tarrant) and of course, Kortright, reputed to be the fastest ever. Talking of bowlers, he said "I think it is a great pity that something cannot be done to stop the absurdly long run that so many of our fast bowlers here and in Australia take. I would limit it to ten yards. Freeman, Hill and Tarrant for instance, three of the finest and fastest bowlers of the seventies, all took about seven or eight yards.

"With regard to the pernicious habit of getting in front of the wicket as many of our best batsmen do when playing a straight ball, there is only one way to stop that, and that is by prohibiting pads, except little shin guards such as worn at football. Batsmen would soon give up playing with their legs. I think it would shorten scores, too. I do not think that many will agree with me in this matter of lbw." Certainly not in an age when batsmen wear 'boxes', and thigh and chest pads as well. Incidentally, W. G. (abdomi-

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SENSATIONS OF SPORT

LOST— FOR WANT OF FUEL

By FRANK WRIGHT

IT is not often that a loser in a race receives more acclaim than the winner, but it happened at the finish of the 1949 Senior Motor Cycle Tourist Trophy in the Isle of Man.

One of the biggest crowds ever seen in the island gathered on that glorious June morning, packing all the vantage points around the tortuous 37½-mile course. As always there was an air of expectant excitement as the 58 riders wheeled their machines on to the starting grid, their warmed-up engines now silent as they awaited the "off."

British-built Norton machines had been supreme for some years in the Isle of Man Senior T.T.'s and their works team led by Harold Daniell, twice winner of the race, was naturally favourite for the 1949 Senior. But now the Nortons faced a powerful challenger in the new twin-cylindered A.J.S. to be ridden by Leslie Graham, an experienced rider even though he had never won a T.T.

The fans anticipated thrills and sensations—and they got them! The battle developed right from the start. At the end of the first lap the huge scoreboard in front of the grandstands showed the Nortons of Harold Daniell and his team-mate Johnny Lockett up among the leaders. So was Les Graham and the daring Irishman, Ernie Lyons, on a Velocette.

Pulled Out

But at the end of the third lap a new name leapt to the top of the leader board—British ace, Bob Foster, astride his Italian Guzzi, with a lap of 25 minutes 14 seconds, a speed of 89.75 miles an hour. The race was on now with a vengeance. The Nortons weren't to have it all their own way after all.

Then in the fifth lap came the first sensation. Bob Foster pulled up with a burned-out clutch. It was the end of the Guzzi challenge. But misfortune is usually another man's fortune and Bob Foster's sudden retirement gave Les Graham the chance to roar into the lead, closely followed by Harold Daniell.

Les Graham, a 34-year-old motorcycle engineer was riding the race of his life. His A.J.S. machine was giving him all he asked of it and as

winning his first T.T. victory grew more and more real. Averaging over 88 miles an hour, Les Graham roared past the pits at the end of the 4th lap. There was the signal from his mechanics—he was in the lead, a clear 60 seconds ahead of his nearest rival Harold Daniell.

One more lap—just 37½ miles—and victory would be his. He had only to maintain his speed of the previous laps to win his first T.T. triumph. The Nortons would have to fly to pick up a whole minute on the final circuit. News was flashed around the course to the

spectators and as Les Graham, crouched low over his gleaming machine roared into view wave after wave of cheers rolled across the island—cheers for the winner.

Spectators Puzzled

Back at the grandstands the drama built up. Thousands of pairs of eyes were on the scoreboard. Les Graham was still leading—half a lap to go. Suddenly the pointer on the leader's progress dial stopped. For some moments there was silence among the puzzled spectators. Then a buzz of excited chatter. What had happened to "No. 4," Les Graham? Surely he couldn't have crashed with only three miles to go to the finish?

Fate had struck Les Graham the most cruel blow. With victory almost in sight, his engine had spluttered and died. Les Graham knew in a flash what had happened—and there was nothing he could do about it. He had run out of petrol! Two hundred and sixty miles without a moment's anxiety—and now this! His disappointment must have been shattering, but he jumped from the saddle and began to push his heavy machine. It was three miles to the finish, three miles of heart-breaking slog—but he was determined to make it.

He had gone only a few yards when a Norton roared up and past



IT WAS ONLY THE CHEERS OF THE CROWD THAT
KEPT HIM GOING.

It was Harold Daniell. He must have given a whoop of joy as he saw "the winner" making his way home on foot. There is no place for sentiment in motor cycle racing—or in any other competitive sport for that matter—and Norton's No 1 rider knew that Fate had given him the unexpected chance to win his third Senior T T.

Other riders flashed past but Les Graham, soaked with sweat and heavy of heart, continued to push his machine towards the finish. Over the final mile it was only the sympathetic cheers of the spectators that kept him going. As he neared the grandstands, he was nearly out on his feet, ready to drop from exhaustion, but the thousands packed around the finish gave him a reception usually re-

served only for the winner. Yet he was finishing in tenth place.

Nortons Again

Tourist Trophy crowds love a fighter and although their spontaneous cheers were tinged with sympathy for the most unfortunate rider in that dramatic race there was a great deal of admiration, too. For the news quickly flashed around among the spectators that Les Graham had been robbed of victory by less than a pint of petrol. He had lost prizes and contracts that would have amounted to around £5,000—for the sake of three pennyworth of fuel!

Harold Daniell won that sensational race from his team mate Johnny Lockett, with Ernie Lyons in third place. So Fate had decreed that Nortons should win their third

successive Senior T T.—and Les Graham, on the A J S, should be robbed of a dual initial triumph. But loser Les Graham was the real hero of that 1949 race. Among those who offered him their congratulations and sympathy was Prince Philip, who was watching the T T in the Isle of Man for the first time.

"I have no complaints", was Les Graham's smiling comment when asked how he felt about this terrible misfortune. "It was certainly my lucky day", was how Harold Daniell summed up his victory. He then revealed that he had ridden the last two laps on a "sick" engine and had no chance of victory—but for that disastrous stroke of Fate that left Les Graham with an empty petrol tank!



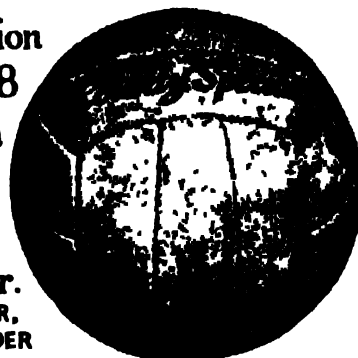
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CRIME IN THE SKY

By OUR AVIATION CORRESPONDENT

ONE of the features of our times is the tremendous vogue enjoyed by crime fiction—and, in a world in which crime of all kinds is on an ever increasing scale, this is not, perhaps so surprising. A few years ago, the author who based the plot of his 'who dunit' on crime in the sky, would have had to draw heavily on his imagination. That is certainly not the case to-day. The material is there for the taking. All that is lacking, it seems, is a James Bond to thwart the master-minds behind the many rackets.

Like crime everywhere else, of course, crime connected with air transport is of many degrees and varieties—a few colourful and adventurous, the majority, ranging from fraud to deeds of stark horror, merely sordid. In the first category—but with, of course, mental reservations—one puts the crime of hi-jacking of which, incidentally, there has been, in recent months, a positive epidemic.

The aeroplane, it seems, falls an easy victim to this form of piracy. Silence the radio—a comparatively easy task—and the aircraft is as cut off from the outside world as was the old-time sailing-ship. Unlike the passenger ship, moreover, which carries a large complement of officers and men, the airliner is operated by a small crew of three or four—all of whom are, more or less, isolated in the cockpit.

Political Objectives

In these circumstances it is a comparatively simple matter for armed and determined men to gain

control and this is particularly the case, perhaps, because anything in the nature of a gun-battle could wreck the aircraft or start a fire—a fact of which the operating crew is only too well aware. Finally, and perhaps the greatest advantage of all, the aircraft is uninhibited by physical barriers or national frontiers and, within the limits of its petrol range can be flown to any destination which the hi-jackers choose.

To date, most hi-jacking incidents have been motivated by political, rather than financial objectives. For instance, the four very recent cases in which aircraft have been seized at gun-point and flown to Cuba, all seem to fall within the former category. Readers will, probably, also recall another recent incident in which a charter aircraft with Mr. Tshombe on board was forced to land at Algiers.

Nevertheless, it is, probably only a question of time before we read of aircraft hi-jacked for their cargo—gold bullion, for instance. Indeed even as one writes this, there is news of a consignment of diamonds stolen from a VC-10 on a flight from Johannesburg to London. This was a case of theft of course—not hi-jacking. The writing is on the wall nevertheless and, one suggests, very plain for all to read.

Inhuman Acts

Among the most cold-blooded, ruthless, and inhuman crimes of this or any other age is that of aircraft sabotage. It involves not only the intended victim, or victims, but every soul on board the aircraft. Sabotage has been used both as a political weapon and as a means to financial gain. As for the former many will remember the tragic case of an Air India Constellation sabotaged on a flight to Djakarta more than ten years ago. A more recent case—yet to be finally proved—involved a Comet on a flight from Athens to Nicosia.

Even more inhuman, perhaps, is sabotage for financial gain. The technique is relatively simple. The saboteur takes out an insurance po-

licy on the life of an intending air passenger. He then plants a time bomb in his victim's baggage or in some vulnerable part of the aircraft. He gambles on the probability that the cause of the crash will never be discovered—and, in some instances no doubt, he wins. Subsequent investigations, however, have revealed many proven cases of sabotage.

It is interesting to note in this connection how seriously do pilot associations take the possibility of sabotage. In a recent article in *The Aeroplane*, a spokesman of the International Federation of Air Line Pilots Associations (IFALPA) drew attention to the dangers inherent in automatic insurance vending machines at airports which enable insurance policies to be taken out by someone not himself travelling and usually, without his victim's knowledge.

The association strongly advocates, in fact, that "the sale of flight insurance should be prohibited within airport boundaries." They agree, of course, that insurance must be available to the public but, they insist, "access should be through responsible channels devoid of the built-in dangers of slot-machine insurance with its almost complete anonymity and absence of essential safeguards."

Simple Precaution

Apart from this suggestion, what other methods have been, are being or could be employed to stop hi-jacking and sabotage? After a particularly bizarre crime—in which a passenger, who had insured his own life for a large sum, shot both the captain and co-pilot of an airliner in flight—a regulation was introduced to provide for a door, to be kept locked in flight, between the passenger-cabin and the flight-deck. This common sense precaution has, probably, deterred some hi-jacking attempts—but it is not 100 per cent effective. In a recent case, for instance, the hi-jacker seized an air hostess as hostage and under threat of her death, forced the crew to fly to Cuba.

Other means suggested, or contemplated, include the arming of flight crews, the installation of closed-circuit television on flight-decks—thus enabling the operating crew to keep constant surveillance of the passenger cabin—and mine-detectors at all airport gates. The latter, however, look like being a non-starter. Although these would detect such items as firearms and bombs on the person of passengers or in their baggage, it would also detect such harmless items as golf-clubs, razors, and a host of other objects. More sophisticated equipment for this purpose, however, is said to be in course of development.

When all is said and done, however, crimes of a violent nature—which are comparatively few and far between—probably trouble the air transport industry less than do crimes of fraud. One of the most serious aspects in this respect is the sale of stolen

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line tickets to dishonest agents—and, therefore, at a discount, to the ever gullible public.

Three Coups

It was in 1963 that the growing role of this racket was first realised. Three coups were pulled off in places as far apart as London, Milan and Toronto. Investigation then revealed that all three were the work of a single international organisation—and the hunt was up. Among other counter-measures, the International Air Transport Association operates

its own fraud prevention and detection organisation under a full-time expert—IATA's 'private eye' in fact. That crime does not pay is a time-honoured maxim—and, at one time, no doubt, this contained a substantial grain of truth. Not only were penalties far more severe—even minor theft was sometimes punishable by death—but criminals, in the main, were uneducated and rather stupid characters. Demonstrably all this has changed. Crime to-day, is organised, syndicated, streamlined and employs modern techniques and equipment.

The international character and rapid expansion of air transport, its class of clientele, and the high value to volume ratio of much of its freight makes it an inviting target for all sorts of crime. The impending introduction of 'jumbo' jets, airbuses, and higher capacity aircraft generally, make of hi-jacking and sabotage crimes that can be contemplated only with the utmost horror. What the airlines do about large scale fraud is their own business—but crimes of violence are of international concern. They have got to be stopped.



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COMPOSITION is one of the most frequently used, and least understood words in photography. The old style pictorialist photographers, and many camera club judges to-day believe that composition is a set of rules—perhaps like traffic code, which must be rigorously followed if the picture is to be 'good'.

Not true, of course. For the only rules in photography are that your pictures are as good and as interesting as you can make them. The so-called rules of composition are often helpful, but it is up to the photogra-

Where you place your camera in relation to your subject is the most obvious way of using your composition. For example, if you're taking a portrait and the background is cluttered in a way that you know will distract from the subject, then move the camera slightly. You might, for example, lower the camera slightly so that you have the blue sky for a background. Or you might go the opposite way and shoot down, so that the background is plain grass.

Remember that as you move the camera about you change the

dealing with a building—then you'll just have to fall back on altering the camera position.

Most of the time the camera angle is ignored when planning our pictures. If the camera has an eye-level view-finder, then we take the picture from eye-level. If there is a waist level reflex finder then the camera angle is slightly different. But we rarely put much thought into it.

Camera angle is, however, an important part of setting the relationship of the subject to the surroundings. Basically, if a low ca-

CAMERA CAMEOS

RULES OF COMPOSITION

By GEORGE ZYGMUND

phet to decide how far and when he will follow them. For rules or no rules the only important thing is that the picture ends up with impact and viewer appeal. If it doesn't—no matter how closely the rules of composition have been followed—then the photographer has wasted his time and film.

Having made it clear that the 'rules' are at best only guides, let's analyse how you can make the best possible use of composition effects in your pictures. But remember—follow these points only when and if they improve your pictures!

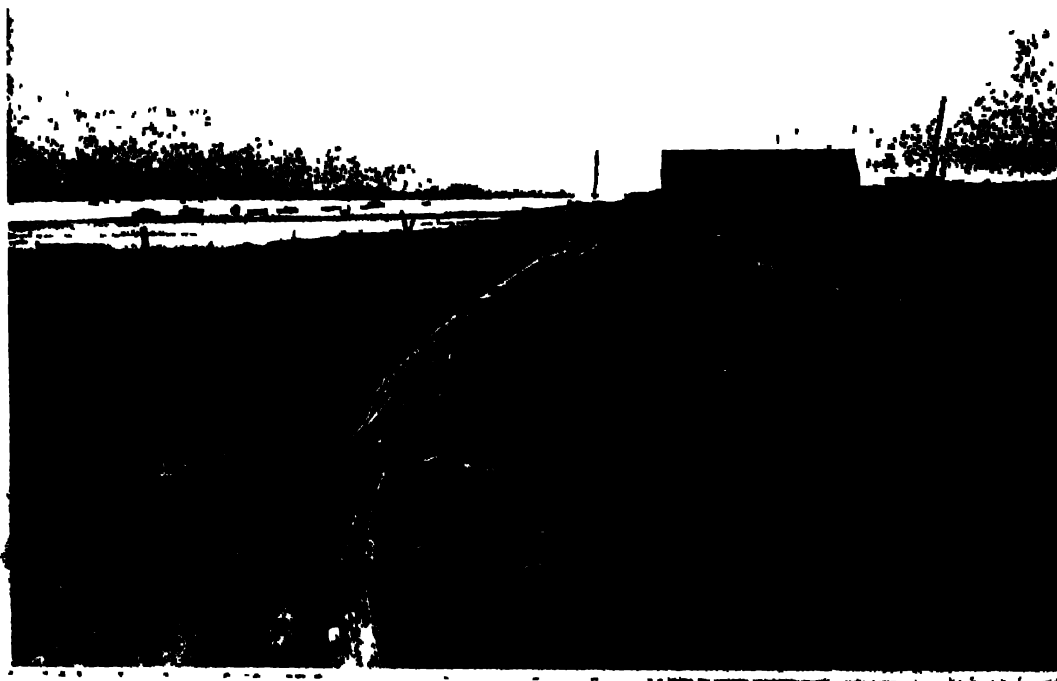
relationship between the different component parts of your picture. For this reason it's always worth examining the picture carefully through the viewfinder before pressing the shutter release just to make sure that moving a few feet—or even inches—to one side wouldn't improve the composition.

Subject position

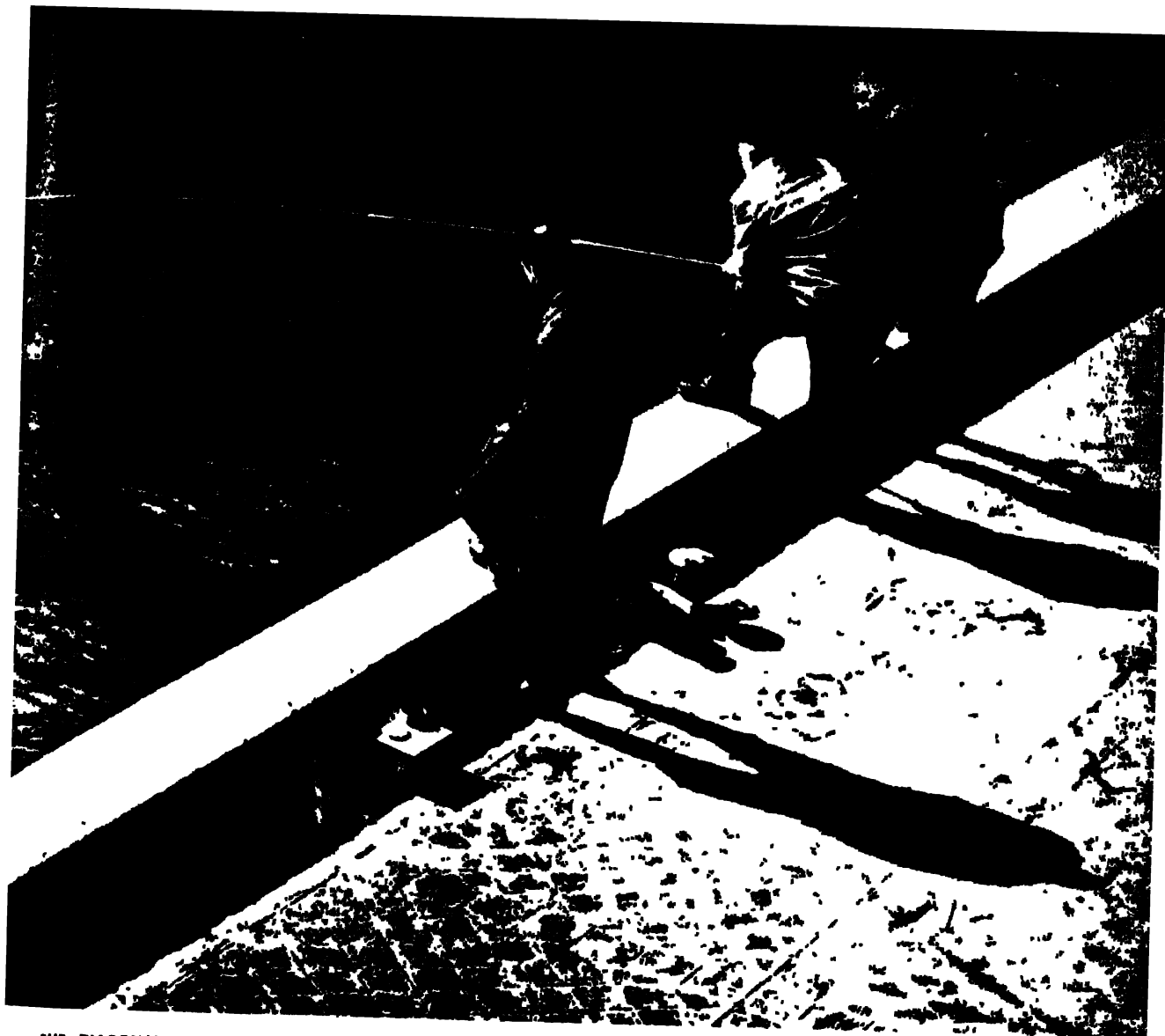
Easy if you're taking people—just ask them to move slightly if you're troubled by a cluttered background or foreground, or if the lighting isn't quite right. But you obviously can't do this if you're

mera angle is chosen then the main subject tends to dominate the picture and gain importance. If he shoots from above the importance becomes much less.

When photographing buildings, for example a shot taken from very close, with the camera tilted upwards, will make the building appear to lean due to converging verticals. In the usual way the effect is rather unpleasant and most technically minded photographers put quite a bit of effort into avoiding this effect. But if we move even closer and tilt the camera enormously, then the degree of



A LOW CAMERA
GLE, AND A ST. C.
SUBJECT MATTER
THE FOREGROUND
CONTRIBUTE TO
MOOD OF
PICTURE



THE DIAGONAL LINE HOLDS THIS PICTURE TOGETHER—AS DOES THE CHOICE OF CAMERA ANGLE

lean becomes acceptable—as it's so great the viewer assumes that it's intentional. And the picture becomes that much more dramatic

Perspective

Perspective is largely a factor of the lens being used, which controls the apparent distance between different objects in the picture and their apparent size. Use a wide angle lens and the foreground subjects are very large, while the background becomes quite diminutive. Use a long focus lens and objects at quite different distances from the camera seem closer together both in terms of distance and size. The basic rule is that a wide angle lens emphasises differences in distance, a telephoto minimises them.

This is an extremely effective photographic control, possibly one of the most useful available to the cameraman. It largely explains why professional photographers own so many lenses of different focal lengths. Not just because they

ject distance, but because they use these lenses as a means of controlling the perspective in their pictures.

Certainly, the most basic picture control—available to everyone, regardless of whether they have a very simple box camera or one of the most expensive miniatures—is lighting.

Working indoors in a studio, the photographer has all the light, under his control, and can adjust them exactly how he likes. Outdoors there's only one light source, the sun, and this cannot be moved around. The only way we can control it is by choosing the time of day we take pictures, and through camera angle and viewpoint. Some subjects are best photographed when the light is relatively flat—with the sun behind a cloud—while others require the strong contrast of direct sunlight to really bring out their photographic potential.

Focus

Too often ignored, focus and the use of depth-of-field are important factors in composing a picture. By putting some objects out of fo-

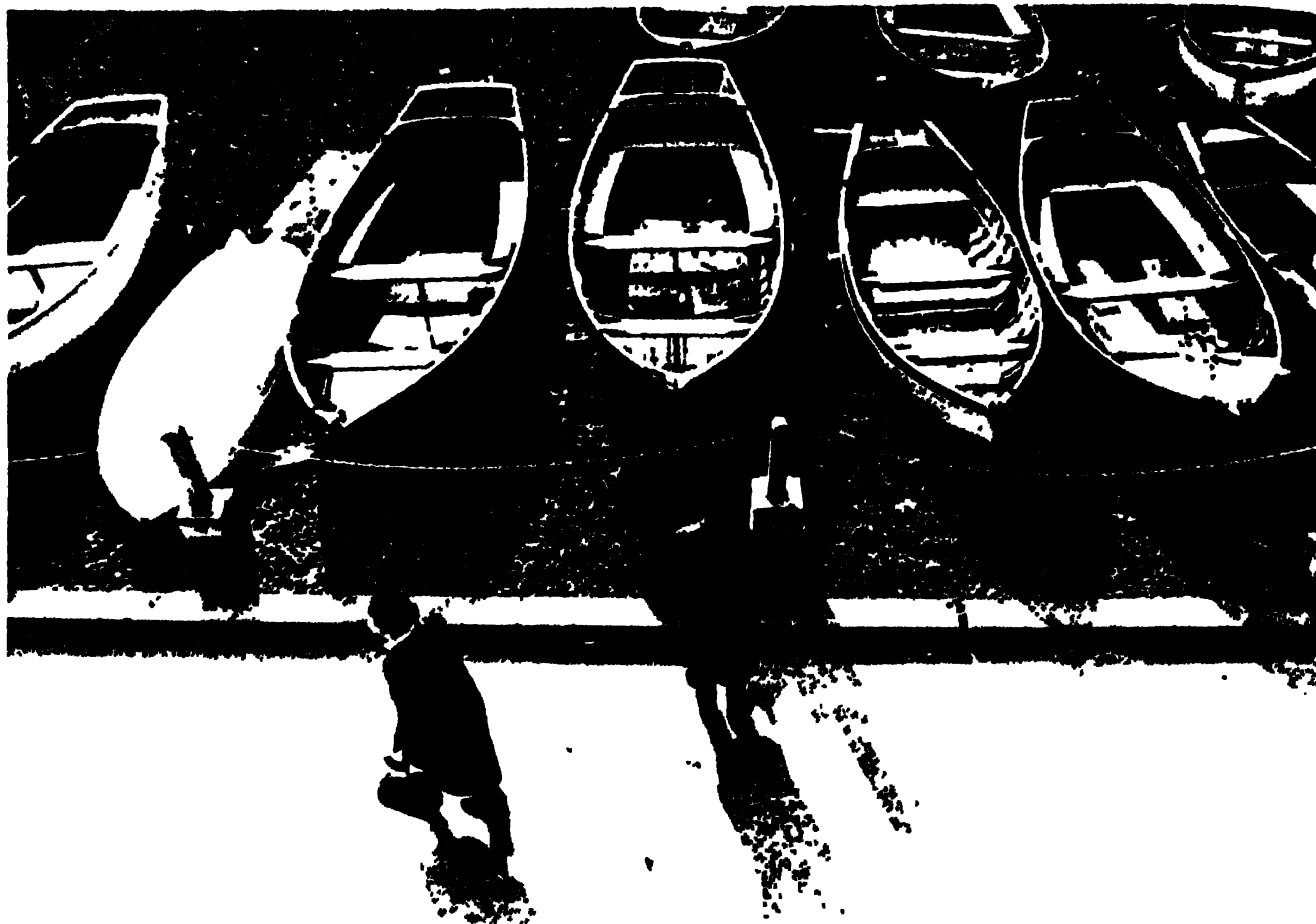
Do you Know?
By BACH

STAY THERE UNTIL I GO
BACK TO THE SHOP AND
GET MY TOOLS!



expedient

(eks'pe-di-ent) ADJ
SUITABLE FOR A GIVEN
PURPOSE; ADVISABLE RATHER
THAN RIGHT, CONVENIENT
MICKY BACH



Colgate MENTHOLATED Shaving Cream



Colgate Shaving Cream has cooling Menthol which makes your face so tingling, tingly! Feel the exhilarating difference it makes on your face. Either the extra cooling Colgate Menthohated Shaving

gives you

**COOLEST
SHAVE
YOU'VE
EVER
KNOWN!**



For a really cool shave
buy a tube of
**COLGATE MENTHOLATED
SHAVING CREAM today!**

Start your face
day smart!

THE HIGH ANGLE PLUS THE PLACEMENT OF THE FIGURES AND THE REPETITIVE PATTERN OF THE BOATS ARE THE COMPOSITIONAL INGREDIENTS OF THIS PICTURE

CAMERA CAMEOS

Continued from previous page

cus their influence on the picture will be reduced, while conversely the sharper they are the more important they become. By choosing the right combination of lens aperture and camera-to-subject distance depth-of-field can be controlled so that the main subject has exactly the relationship to the surroundings that you want.

To reduce the effect of a confusing background—if you can't use any of the other tricks already discussed, such as shooting upward—move in close and use a wide lens aperture. A small aperture, particularly when combined with a greater camera-to-subject distance—will mean that much more than the main subject is very sharp. This may be desirable—or it may not. The decision is yours.

This article has not attempted to set any basic rules to follow. Rather it has attempted to point out some of the factors that go into creating a particular photographic effect. They're worth remembering if only because an awareness of them will make you think more about the picture possibilities of a subject before pressing the shutter release.

WORRIED ABOUT FALLING HAIR?



Start today with **Silvikrin** and give new life to your

Do not ignore these warning signs

Falling hair. Itching scalp. Dry itchy hair. These are indications that your hair is being starved of its proper food. Starvation that can soon lead to premature baldness. Starvation that calls for SILVIKRIN—the hair's natural food.

How does SILVIKRIN work?

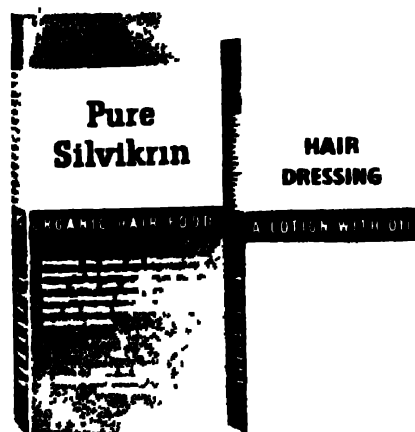
Nature feeds your hair with 18 Amino Acids. SILVIKRIN is the only available concentration of all these Amino Acids. It quickly penetrates to the hair roots, feeds and strengthens them, encouraging healthy hair growth.

Directions for use

Massage PURE SILVIKRIN into your scalp for two minutes every day. Use PURE SILVIKRIN until your hair condition improves. Once your hair has been restored to health, keep it healthy with regular use of SILVIKRIN HAIR DRESSING—an oil base lotion containing PURE SILVIKRIN.

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can be used by both men and women*



Silvikrin—Hair's Natural Food

GOOD TRAINING FOR CHILDREN

MAY 27 has been celebrated for years in many countries as Mothers' Day. The reverence due to the mother is mentioned thousands of years ago in Egyptian papyrus and recorded on ancient brick walls in excavations. India has always paid homage to mothers, therefore it is surprising that Mothers' Day is not celebrated here. It is good training for a child to think about a small offering like a bunch of flowers or a

the various States are long overdue, so few children know anything about any other part of the country other than their own. School authorities should organise schemes of this kind.

For this summer have the most comfortable and practical garment ever invented, the culotte-dress for your young daughter. It has a hipline sash and contrast binding. Size 8 fits a child with a 26 inches chest, 23 inches waist and a neck-to-base length

of hair swept across, it gives my face a more balanced shape." Fair enough, if it is actually so. Another will say that his parents object to his long hair but the girls like it—an important point for any young man.

The most extreme "cultists" have straight hair hanging way past their shoulders but to make matters easier for non-expert "spotters", they wear a moustache and small beard. But most of them grow their hair only to curl around their collar. Most girls I know prefer longer hair on boys "but not really past collar length." But no matter how fashionable the style, most parents are still square enough to be horrified by it.

This is the case in other countries too. In Australia, an Appeals Court Judge said he would like to put all young men with long hair through a sheep dip. In England, there was a move for a law to compel long-haired youths to wear hairnets in factories as the factory managers kept having nightmares about their apprentices getting themselves scalped by the machinery. In some places boys were suspended from school until their hair was trimmed. English "longhairs" are fighting for their cause by setting up a society for the prevention of cruelty to long-haired men.

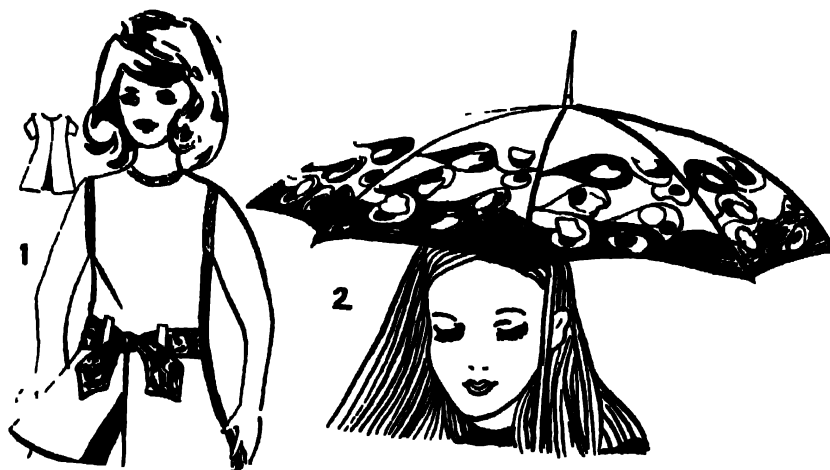
Qualifications for membership (official name: International League for the Preservation of Animal Filament) is hair at least 9½ inches long. In some countries, long hair can mean a closed door to employment and a cool reception from sophisticated girls. The police in every country regard "longhairs" suspiciously. In England, there were cases when they carted them off from outside dance halls and cut their hair. But whatever the obstacles in their path, the "longhairs" are flourishing, with no obvious waning in their ranks.

I don't suppose there's anything intrinsically wrong with it. After all, Oliver Cromwell and the Puritans had long hair. I just think it looks scruffy when shirt collars get black.

A GLAMOROUS UMBRELLA

HERE is how to sparkle in summer rain, to be glamorous in a gale or glitter in the sun. It's all done with beads, baubles and a little imagination. Just dress up your umbrella so that it will scintillate when the raindrops fall or glitter when you use it for shelter from the sun. You only need a selection of beads, some sequins and tubes of glitter. A light-coloured one will show decoration best.

Continued on page 44



modest gift out of his pocket money (not making Daddy pay for something expensive) once a year. Schools should encourage children to make things with their own hands, girls could do some embroidery, boys a painting or carving, and they could put on a small show and present their mothers with gifts afterward.

CONSTRUCTIVE SUMMER HOLIDAYS

ONCE again, parents and children are at the end of the school year and once again many mothers are wondering whether long vacations are a good thing. "I love my children dearly and look forward to having them all day at home during their holidays, but they get so bored after a while."

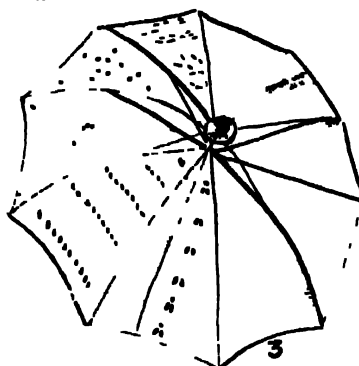
A learn-to-swim campaign could last for several weeks. If it is not possible for a family to keep pets, a child could be given a garden plot, a window box or even a pot plant to look after. The discovery that attention brings flourishing growth is fascinating to the young mind and gives the child a feeling of responsibility.

From the child's point of view, it seems necessary that we borrow some ideas from abroad, for instance, in establishing more and comprehensive holiday camps and activity centres during the long holidays. For the older ones, cheap well-chaperoned tours to

th of 28½ inches and needs 1¼ metres material of 36 inches width (See Sketch 1).

THE LONG HAIR CULT

LOOKING at modern hairstyles sometimes separating the girls from the boys can be quite a problem. And it is "in" here too, I realised, opening the newspaper and seeing an advertisement for a suit



material picturing a young man with a "bouffant" hairstyle.

Some say the Beatles started it all but others emphatically deny this. The fact remains that the long-hair cult among our young men is increasing, at least in the towns. The "bouffant brigade" differs in its reasons for cultivating the style. One chap will say "I have a high forehead and plenty

By the issue of a new 25 cents commemorative postage stamp on February 14, Ceylon has honoured one of its most illustrious sons D B Jayatilleke, scholar, statesman, Buddhist leader, educationist and patriot

Sri Baron Jayatilleke was born on February 13, 1888 at Kelaniya, a village a few miles from Colombo. He had his early education at Mahavalankara Pirivena, Kelaniya, a famous seat of Buddhist learning where he excelled in Sinhalese, Sanskrit and Pali, and later studied at Wesley College, Colombo. He then joined Jesus College Oxford, where he took the Bachelor of Arts degree in 1913, later becoming Master of Arts. He was called to the Bar in 1916. He played a vital part in the Buddhist revival in Ceylon and in his capacity as



General Manager of Buddhist Schools was largely responsible for their rapid extension and development in all parts of Ceylon.

As a leading Sinhalese scholar, he made a significant contribution to Sinhalese literature by critically revising the texts of several famous classical Sinhalese literary works. The Sinhalese dictionary compiled by Sri Baron may be considered his greatest achievement. The work of editing this book is still being undertaken by the Ceylon University.

He played a leading role in social and political reforms in Ceylon. He took an active part in the struggle for national liberation and was one of the founder members of the National Congress of which he later became President. He was elected to the State Council in 1931, and again in 1936 and he served as the Minister for Home Affairs from 1931 to 1942. In 1942 he left for New Delhi as Ceylon's First Representative in India and did much to promote better understanding between the two countries. He died in May, 1944, at the age of 78.

This new stamp is sepia-brown in colour and has been printed by Thomas De La Rue by their new Delacryl printing process—a refined form of lithography.

Hungary's Olympic Issues

Hungary's postal authorities have issued a set of eight stamps and a souvenir sheet to commemo-

THE STAMP WORLD

CEYLON STATESMAN HONoured

By RUSSELL BENNETT

rate the 1968 Winter Olympics in Grenoble. Printed in multicolour photogravure they are the work of Adam Czizlenyi.

The miniature sheet bears a nominal value of 10 forints. It consists of a diamond-shaped stamp depicting an ice hockey goalkeeper set on a background bearing the Olympic, French and Hungarian flags. Both sheet and stamp bear the words 'Xth Winter, Olympic Games, Grenoble, 1968'.

The eight stamps are also diamond shaped with the same ins-

criptions. They depict rifle shooting on skis (30 fillers), a figure skating pair (60 fillers), bobsleigh team (1 forint), downhill skier (1 forint 40 fillers), woman figure skater (1 forint 70 fillers), speed skater (2 forint), ski jumper (3 forint) and the covered stadium at Grenoble (4 plus 1 forint).

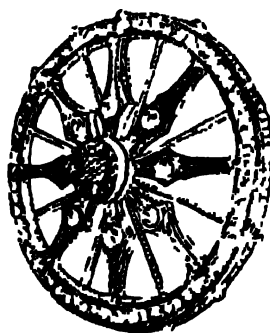
Other sets due for issue in 1968 will depict cats and birds. Protected species will be shown on the latter series, to illustrate the work of nature conservancy.

KONARAK

DELUXE ARTIST

Pencils

with Deluxe Leads



SUNSHINE INDUSTRIES
THE PENCIL PEOPLE
4272/3, DARYAGANJ, DELHI-6

AVAILABLE IN
17
DEGREES.

IMPOSSIBLE SITUATION!

By TERENCE REESE

COMPETITORS were asked to present a situation where it seems impossible to find a good bid. The first person went to ACP for the following:

West	North	East
No	No	No
East holds		
S A Q x x	H D K J x x x	
C A K x		

Plausible, fresh, and meets the requirement that any action has a serious flaw. In a display of competitive oneupmanship the winner neither appended his own solution (technically dropping two points) nor gave the score nor filled in the small cards. It was hard to find eight more entries of prize-winning quality, so the remaining amount was divided bet

ween SLP, CLS, HJ, and DBJA.

SLP submitted the following, with E-W vulnerable:

South	West	North	East
1D	No	2D	
East holds			
S —H A Q 8 4, D Q J 8 3, C K Q J 10 2			

Intriguing, perhaps rather than unpleasant. If you bid Two Hearts, as he suggests, further opportunities will probably arise.

Next in the list was CLS with N-S vulnerable:

South	West	North	East
1N	16 18	2N	3NT
4H	No	No	7
East holds			
S x x x, H x, D x x x, C A K x x x x			

North's 2NT was distribution, opponents appear to have four. His recommended pass seems keenish, but it is hard to know will be best.

DBJA's entry also touched situation where weaker opponents seem to have a fit. With E-W vulnerable:

South	West	North
No	1H	No
2NT	No	3D

East holds:

S 5 4 3 2, H 8, D K 6, C A K 10 9 4

Consideration of the alternative (Four Clubs, pass double) make incline to 3 NT, but this could be a poor gamble.

HJ's entry showed a problem, arising from intervention. With E-W vulnerable:

South	West	North	East
No	1S	3D	
No	3S	No	

East holds:

S 2 H Q 10 8 7, D 10 8 C A 9 8 5 2

Unless playing negative double is probably right to pass on the round. But can you remain silent? The value of Four Clubs may be natural, but it is uncertain whether it will be an improvement.

Some runners-up will be discussed next week.

SPORT & PASTIME Crossword No 568

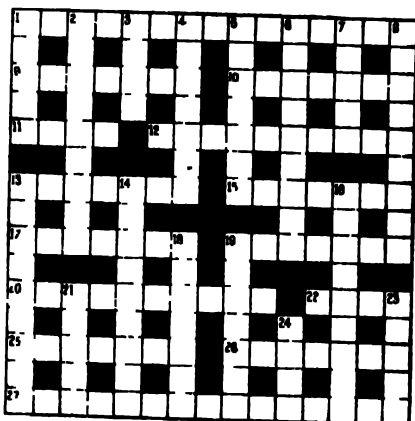
CLUES ACROSS

1 Is this where all the monthly accounts are filed? No, only modest claims (15) 9 Civic leaders back the construction of a small reservoir (10) 10 I apprehensive and tumblers over in the Season's Union (7) 11 Quarter acre visible from the front entrance? No, try the other way (4) 12 Bites police nothing less during the course of a referendum (10) 13 Showed displeasure that the flat-bottomed boat came in

in (7) 15 A large number in the back rank came into view (7) 17 Disqualify heartless jockey for obstruction (7) 19 Constant and determined (7) 20 Red may be intertwined with net without difficulty (10) 22 Goddess has a double life (4) 25 Playing on this may land you in hot water or cold (4) 26 Less respectable appearance of an abstainer in a row (7) 27 Sam had spun right round to demonstrate utility (15)

CLUES DOWN

1 Overworked executives are said to be affected by cruel reorganisation (5) 2 It's a disgrace not to pay the cheque (9) 3 This bird sounds as if you'll never get it in the van (4) 4 The troop first went fishing — but not successfully with this kind of line (7) 5 Some of the lieutenants competent to show that such a position is quite fit to be defended (7) 6 M sneers at new layout. What an anti-climax (5) 7 An audible sigh passes my lips when he turns up (5) 8 Stopped for a time when taken to court about pay out (9) 13 Made liable to send topic to the editor (9) 14 This could be dangerous when hon and their are disturbed (9) 16 Word spinner who also worked with precious metal (9) 18 Beat it, I said. Beat it (7) 19 A level of society art must portray differently (7) 21 I can pier in penniless and upset to see Heather — and another girl (5) 23 May be used to restrain one giving up the shares (5) 24 Render unconscious in a most unusual way (4)



Solution Near West

WOMAN'S EYE-VIEW

(Continued from Page 42)

Black will how off gold silver red or green sequins. Open your umbrella and draw your design on it with chalk. The sketch shows a variety of decorations. Try a row of a "bird" flower in one segment alone. You'll need to sew the beads to the umbrella fastening off each one firmly on the inside. Stick sequins and glitter on with glue (fabric glue) which is waterproof. Sketch 2 shows applique work and Sketch 3 several designs in different segments with beads or sequins.

TIPS OF THE MONTH

To prevent tea-towels from leaving a fluff on glass or china when washing them, do the last rinse in weak starch.

To get rid of a musty smell in a vacuum flask, add 2 tablespoons of bicarbonate of soda to one pint of warm water and pour into the flask, replace cork, then leave for about a day and rinse thoroughly.

To make linoleum sparkle, wash with warm water containing kerosene and vinegar, not soap.

If grease were dropped on the page of a book, how would you get rid of it? Cover the spot with blotting paper and press it with a warm iron.

For painful wasp, bee and hornet stings, dab on pure vinegar or lemon juice. Don't rub in.

HASSAN WINS AGAIN

MOH D HASSAN of Hyderabad repeated his success of 1965 by winning the Premier of this year's Kasturi tournament also. In an 8-round Swiss, he scored 7 points, as on the last occasion M Aaron was a close 2nd with 6½.

Founded in memory of the founder-editor of THE HINDU, the late Mr Kasturi Ranga Iyengar, a keen enthusiast, by the present proprietors of the daily, the tournament is an annual feature since 1958. However, for some reason or other no tournament was held in 1964 and 1967. It is to be hoped that there would be no more breaks and that continuity would be maintained since the event has acquired all-India importance.

There were 58 participants, 28 in the Premier, restricted to players of certain accredited strength and 32 in the Reserve, open to the rest. Besides the 14 players from Madras in the Premier, there were 6 from Andhra, 1 each from Bengal and Orissa and 4 from Ceylon compared to the earlier years, this year's event was somewhat deficient in quality, as there were no players either from Mysore or Maharashtra. However, the participation, for the first time, of the 4 Ceylonese players, gave the event an international character.

In the beginning K S Sitaraman (Madras) had a runaway start of 4 consecutive wins, however he lost the lead after 3 successive defeats by Hassan, Aaron and Ghalib. In the penultimate round when Hassan and Aaron met, the former led with 5½ points to Aaron's 4. The latter had to play for a win to secure the 1st place but was not given any chance. Against Hassan's cautious play with white pieces, he could make no headway and a draw was agreed on the 21st move. In the last round Hassan, by winning from his compatriot Ghalib made certain of the 1st prize. Aaron too won his game against Krishna Pillai, but had to be content with the 2nd place. There were several ties with 5 points for the 3rd and 4th prizes. Ghalib and Krishna Pillai, among these, were adjudged 3rd and 4th respectively on S.B. ranking.

In the "Reserve" tournament A. V. Sundar was 1st with 6½ followed by S. Raja Rao and Dr T S Mani 2nd and 3rd respectively.

There were 4 prizes of Rs 450, 250, 25 and 100 for the Premier and 3 of Rs 100, 75 and 50 for the Reserve—all donated by THE HINDU. The tournament was held from the 7th to 18th April in the Local Library Authority Buildings seminar Rooms, Madras.

I give below a breezy game won by Aaron with a double-exchange sacrifice. He considered it his best effort.

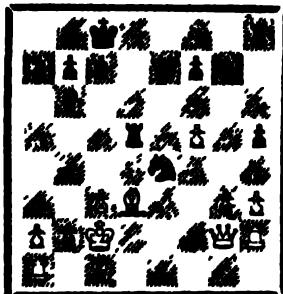
Game No. 649

Vienna Game

White: A. V. Ramachandran
Black: M. Aaron.

1 P-K4, P-K4; 2 N-QB3, B-B4(a); 3 P-B4(b), Q-Q4; 4 N-B4, B-KN6; 5 P-KR3, B-KN; 6-

QxR(c), N-QB3; 7 N-K2(d), Q-K2, 8 P-B3, B-N3, 9 P-Q3, P-KR4, 10 P-KN3, N-B3, 11 P-B5(e), P-Q4; 12 PxP, P-K5; 13 PxP, N-K4, 14 Q-N2, N-Q6+; 15 K-Q2, N-B7; 16 R-R2, N(7)xP+, 17 K-B2, N-QP(f); 18 N-B4, O-O-O, 19 NxN, R-N, 20 B-Q3(g) (see diagram) RxB; 21 KxR, N-B7+, 22 K-B2(h), Q-K7; 23 K-N3, Q-N4; 24 K-B2, R-K1, 25 Q-B3(i), R-K7+, 26 B-Q2, RxB; 27 KxR, QxP+, 28 K-K1, QxR, 29 K-K2(j), Q-Q8 mate.



(a) 2 N-QB3 is usual, the text can lead to transpositions of the 2. N-QB3 variations.

(b) Risky as precise play is required by White, better 5 N-B3 or B-B4.

(c) He has got rid of the pin, but Black's reply sets problems.

(d) 7 N-Q5, N-Q5, Q-Q1, Q-R5+ and mate next. However, 7 B-N3 is good enough; if then 7... K-NK2, 8 N-Q5, P-QR3, 9 N-N, QxN (or PxB, 10 N-N, P-N, 11 PxP etc) 10 BxN+, PxB, 11 PxP, QxP, 12 P-B3, etc. Now the initiative passes over to Black.

(e) This premature advance is neatly refuted. Better 11 B-K3.

(f) Black has recovered his pawns wrecking White's game.

(g) Inviting a winning exchange sacrifice. A better defence is 20 B-KB4, N-B3 (not... K-RQ1, 21 R-Q1 nor 20... RxP, 21 B-Q3; 21 B-Q3, Q-Q2; 22 Q-B3 (R-Q1, Q-R5+) R-Q1; 23 R-Q2 (better than 23 R-Q1, Q-R5+, 24 K-N1, N-K5, for N-B4 next) Q-R5+, 24 K-B1 etc intending B-B2 next driving the B-Q away. If now 24 Q-Q2, 25 K-B2 again.

(h) Or 22 K-B4, Q-B4+; 23 K-N3, Q-N4+; 24 K-B2, R-K1 etc as in the game.

(i) No better is 25 B-Q2, R-K7, 26 R-Q1; Q-R5+ wins.

(j) Shortening the agony. After 23 K-Q2, Q-N7+ and mate in two. Aaron who works in the Indian Bank successfully cashed in on White's inaccuracies in the opening.

COMPETITION

By S. K. NARASIMHAN

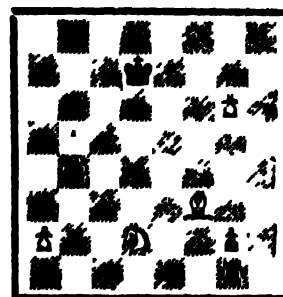
Competition No. 306

24; 7N; 5b2; 5k1; 5p2, 6/White to play and draw 1 N-Q3, B-Q5; 2 N1, K-e2, 3 K-g2, B4; 4 K-h1, K-g3, 5 N-g3 draws. Ajit Thakkar (Bombay) has sent the first

correct entry. B. Chatterjee (New Delhi), N. Sikdar (Delhi), S. M. Desai (Bombay), R. Chandrasekhar (Pondy), B. Neelkanth (Aglekera), G. P. Mullick (New Delhi), Jagdish Dube (Rourkela), M. M. Rai (Lalgola), M. L. Vig (Kanpur), K. Umashathi (Karur), R. Ramaswami (Kanpur), N. S. Muthuswami (Trichy), J. K. Verma (Jaipur), M. M. Rao (Ahmedabad), S. V. Karthikeyan (Coimbatore), C. V. Krishnayya (Madras), P. L. N. Murthy (Anantapur), J. S. Rao (Bombay), P. Kannan (Coimbatore), N. Ramabrahmam (Trichy), Flt Sgt S. D. Edward (Delhi), E. Krishnamurthy (Coimbatore), S. B. Mohan (Mawapad), N. Jagannathan (Parvatipuram), S. K. Shreevastava (Dhanbad), B. Lakshminarayana (Salem), M. L. Tripathy (Raigarh), H. Shankar (Singheswar), R. Narayanasamy (Vellore), A. Sundararamanickam (Ramanagar), Minoo B. Talati (Bombay), R. Palaniappan (Mettupalayam), A. George Washington (Tirunayam), E. S. Karpagam (Madras), E. S. Srivatsan (Madras), S. Sardesai (Poona), M. Vijayakumar (Ambasamudram), S. V. Nayyar (Lucknow) and R. Vijayaraghavan (Madras) have also sent entries.

Competition No. 304

Black (3)



White (5)

White to play and win

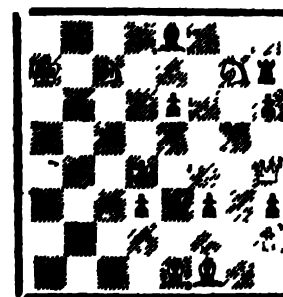
(8, 3k4, 6P1, 8, 1K6, 5B2, P2N2p1 8r1)

Entries should be sent so as to reach me on or before June 15.

Problem No. 495

V. L. Eaton
(1928)

Black (9)



White (7)

Mate in three

(4b8; K1N3Nr, 4p2p, 8, 3p3Q, 3pkip, 7P; 4bB2).

Q When will my son get a job? When will he get rid of the worries he is having now? When does his good time start? With whom will he be affectionate? He is not plain spoken. Why? What about his elder and younger brothers?—K S R, Bangalore.

A Your son may get a job during the early part of 1969. First temporarily for a year and then it is likely to be made permanent. His Moon and Buda Dasas are in association with malefic planets. Hence he may have some worries, which are self-imposed. I think his best period starts from the Moon Dasa. In his 2nd house Mars and Sun are posited. The same planets aspect the 2nd house of the Moon's position also. Hence he is not of a plain speaking nature. His brothers may be all right. He may be more affectionate to his mother rather than to his father.

Q My father left my family to an unknown place about 2 years back. Kindly let me know where he can be found now? Is he safe? When will he come back? My future prospects? Will it be advisable to seek a new job or continue in the present one?—K S. Madras.

A The Lagna Bhava of your father's horoscope seems to be affected as per the theory of Bhawanasa Kanda calculations. During the 3rd part of his 7½ years Saturn, the original defect was helped by Sun and worked its way through. I think he may come back or can be traced before the end of June 1968. Your professional control is in Meena Rasi. If you resign your present job, you may not get another for some time.

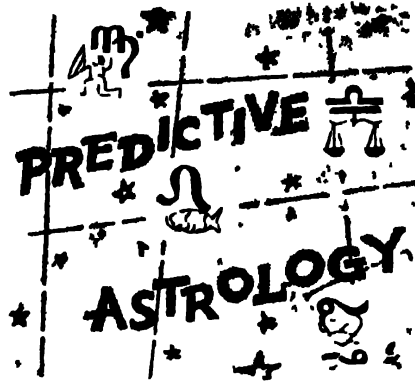
Q Will I get a high rank in the final examination held in March 1968. Which course of study will I take in future? General medical or engineering? Any foreign tour? Will I lead a luxurious life? Will I enter Government or private service?—V S, Nandalur (Cuddapah).

A: Your chart is quite inadequate and I am not in a position to answer your questions.

Q: Do I have a bright future in the private firm in which I am employed? Will there be any change in the service in the near future? When will I own a house? What will be the position of my eldest son who is in the final B A?—Y G S, Allahabad.

A You may have a good future though it is not very bright. You will be happy in the same firm in which you are now and in the last part of this year you may get some extra benefits also. You may possess a house in 1969-'70. Your eldest son may become a Gazetted Officer in the Central service.

Q: Will there be a change in my profession with better prospects in the near future? When will I get married? The present and future health prospects of my sister whose horoscope is enclosed? Is there any



By "VIRGOAN"

adverse influence prevailing to damage her health?—R.V.K., Hyderabad.

A: You may get a change in your occupation in the same place for the better after the middle of June. You may get married immediately after the last week of July. Your sister is now under the influence of Raghv Dasa. This will be upto May 20, 1971. Only after this Raghv Dasa and when guru Dasa sets in your sister's health may improve. If you or she think of Lord Sree Muruga or Subramanya psychological strength and satisfaction may be had. All the planets in her chart were under sub-normal moods at the time of her birth, hence this difficulty.

Q I do not feel like continuing in the present job. What type of profession or business do you suggest for me? How is my family affairs and general future?—U.R.A.K., Udumalpet.

A On and from June 20 this year you may relinquish your present job and take to business in inflammable commodities. Your present living condition will not be affected by your resignation.

Q: I am a winner of the President's award for music and wish to become a playback-singer. Will I succeed and when? Will I own a house and a car? I am a graduate and am employed. Any change of job? Gazetted rank? When? Will my brother continue in his present job or study further? When will my sister get married? Will the alliance be with a relation or outside? My father's chances for pension like his predecessors?—V, Madras.

A You are under your Sukra Dasa now for another 15 years. In this period if you try to become a playback-singer, you may become famous. Opportunities may be there from the middle of June. You may own a house and a car in 1973-74. Change of job may occur only during the last part of '68 or early in '69 but not of a Gazetted rank. Your brother may not continue in his present job and may begin his studies after this year. Your sister may get married in 1969. The alliance may be

among your relations. All your younger brothers may have good education.

Q: Please let me know about my future and wealth? What about marriage? Any promotion or change of foreign travel? When will my domestic problems get solved? When will my sister's marriage take place? What about my parents' life? What is my father mentally upset? Any remedy? My financial position?—C P L, Ambala Cantt.

A Your financial position appears to be impressive and you may be lucky in your later years. You may marry late in 1968 or early in '69. You may be promoted early in the next year. Foreign travel is indicated. Your domestic problems may get worse after the first half of June 1968. Your parents' condition appears in 1970. Your sister's marriage may take place during the last part of 1968. Your parents' condition appears to be unsatisfactory but nothing bad may happen to them in the immediate future. No relief appears in your father's mental affliction.

In this Column, "Virgoan" will answer queries on horoscopes etc. submitted to him (through SPORT & PASTIME). This facility is available only to direct subscribers and other readers of SPORT & PASTIME who purchase their copies regularly through news agents. In sending in their queries, they should send a certificate from the news agent to the effect that they are regular purchasers of SPORT & PASTIME and direct subscribers should quote their subscription number. Anonymous communications will not receive attention.

Queries should be accompanied by horoscopes and the charts must be either in Tamil or English or in Devanagari script. Mere date of birth is not sufficient.

Every effort is being made to publish the answers to readers' queries in the earliest possible issue. But it is not possible to have them published in the very next week after the queries are received.

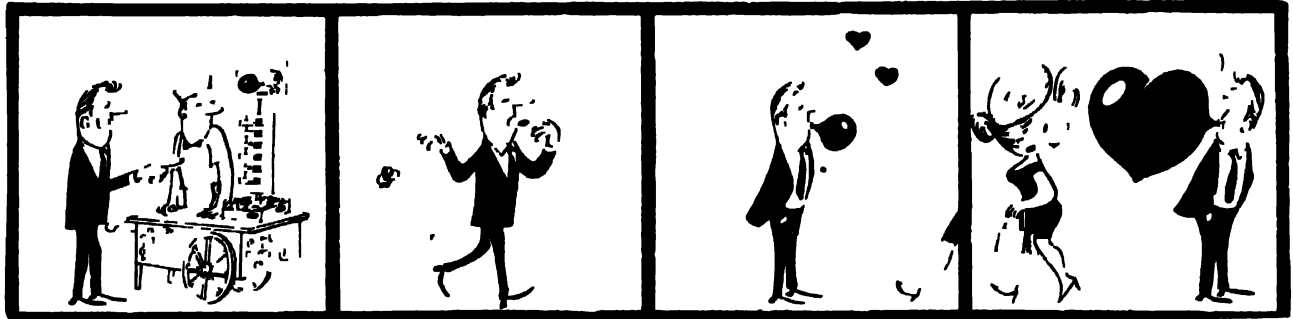
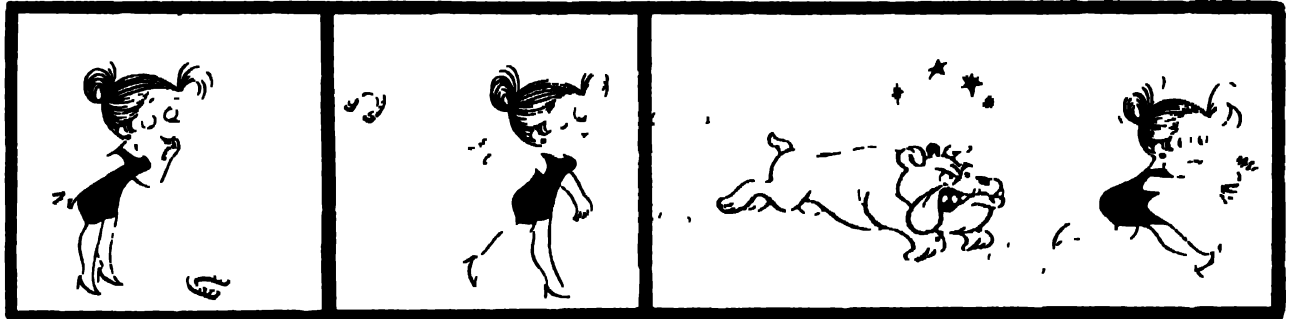
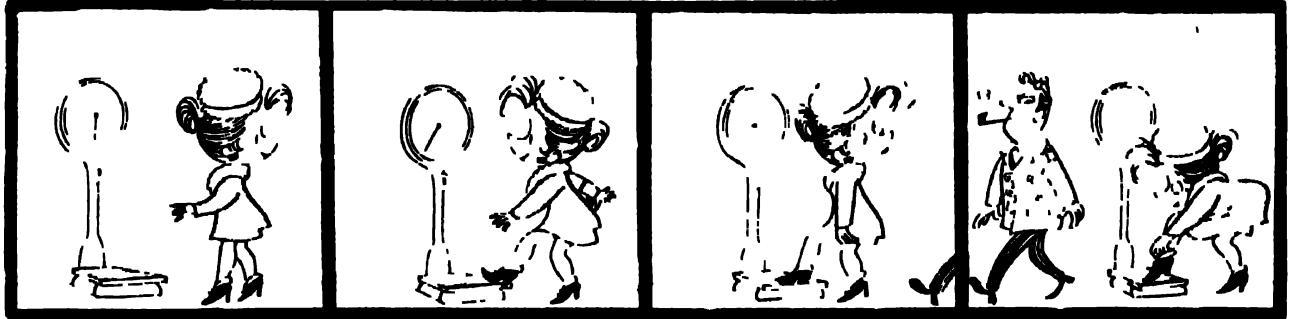
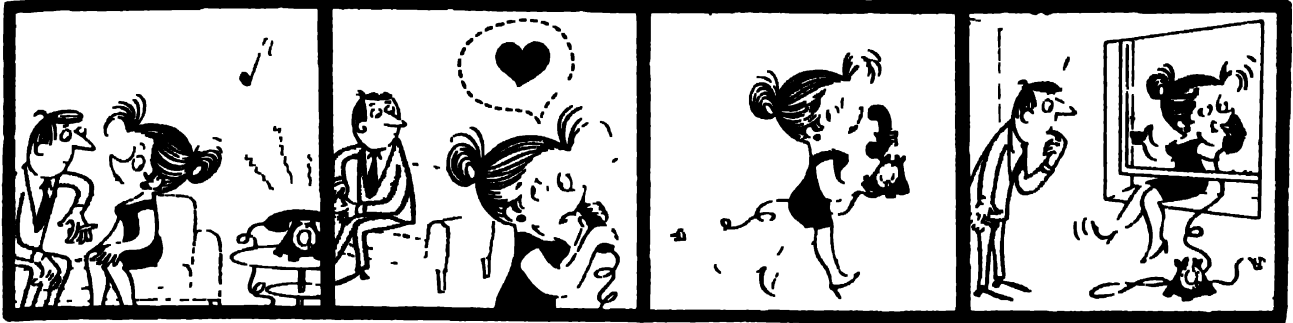
All correspondence should be addressed to "Virgoan", c/o The Editor, SPORT & PASTIME, Mount Road, Madras-2.

SOLUTION TO CROSSWORD No 567

U U R R X R U R
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BY TARPANA

JOSEPHINE



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SPORTS PASTIME

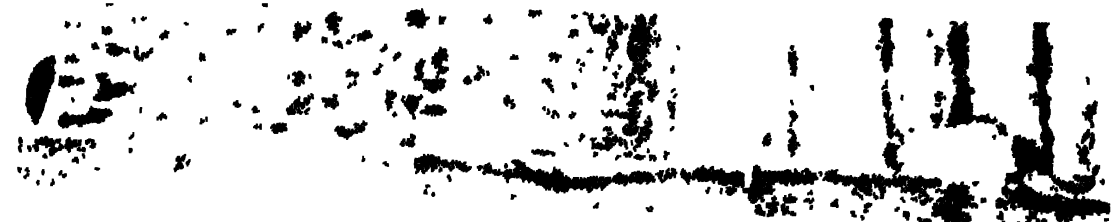
JUNE 8, 1968

50¢ Price



DOWN ON HIS HAUNCHS GOES THE RESERVE BANK GOALKEEPER CELESTINE BUT THE BALL (PARTIALLY HIDDEN BY THE POST) TIDILY "APPEARED BY SUPENDER SINGH (LEFT), FINDS THE NET TO GIVE THE MAFATLAL GROUP FROM BOMBAY ITS FIRST GOAL IN THE FINAL OF THE MADRAS FOOTBALL ASSOCIATION SHIELD TOURNAMENT AT MADRAS. MAFATLAL WON 2-0, BOTH THE GOALS BEING SCORED BY SUPENDER, "THE DASHING GURKHA, AND REGAINED THE TROPHY WHICH IT WON IN 1944.

Goal!



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Vol. XXII

No. 23

SPORT & PASTIME

Week Ending Saturday,
June 8, 1968.

ON THE COVER

A look of satisfaction is discernible on the face of Bupender Singh Rawat after he has nudged the ball into the net to give Mafatlal Group of Bombay its second goal against Reserve Bank, Madras, in the final of the Madras Football Association Shield tournament at Madras, on May 7. Goalkeeper Celestine is down on the ground helpless and is a hapless spectator of the goal which sealed his team's fate. Mafatlal won 2-0 and regained the Shield after 3 years before a jam-packed crowd which can be seen in the background.

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Don Bradman—A Study

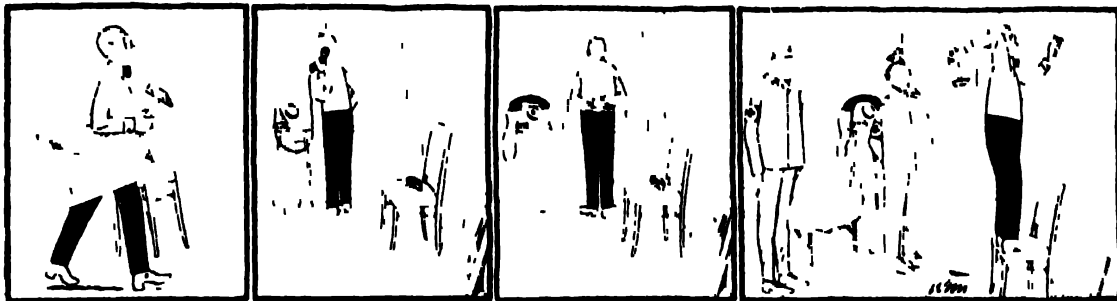
—Jack Fingleton



SPORTING SAM by Reg Wootton



MR SIMPLE MAN



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by HALL

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ANOTHER POSITION!



relegate

(rel'ë-gät) VERB

TO SEND OR PUT AWAY; EXILE,
HENCE, TO REMOVE, USUALLY
TO A WORSE OR LESS DESIRABLE
PLACE OR SITUATION

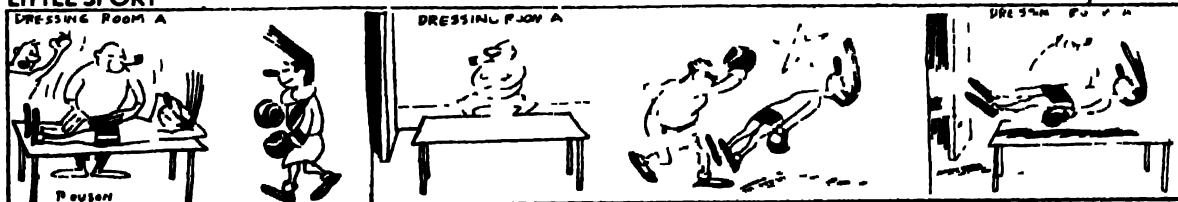
THE LITTLE WOMAN



"You stay right there—I'll get us a cab!"

LITTLE SPORT

By Rouson





MR V R NEDUNCHEZHIAN, MINISTER FOR EDUCATION, MADRAS (LEFT) GIVES AWAY THE GLEAMING MADRAS FOOTBALL ASSOCIATION SHIELD TO BUPENDER SINGH RAWAT, CAPTAIN OF MAFATLAL GROUP TEAM BOMBAY, AFTER ITS TRIUMPH OVER THE RESERVE BANK, MADRAS, IN THE FINAL AT MADRAS (RIGHT) KANNIAPPAN, THE RUNNER-UP TROPHY,



THE GLEAMING MADRAS FOOTBALL ASSOCIATION SHIELD TO BUPENDER SINGH RAWAT, CAPTAIN OF MAFATLAL GROUP TEAM BOMBAY, AFTER ITS TRIUMPH OVER THE RESERVE BANK, MADRAS, IN THE FINAL AT MADRAS (RIGHT) KANNIAPPAN, THE RUNNER-UP TROPHY,

GLAMOUR TEAMS TOPPLED

By T GOVINDARAJAN

THE maiden appearance of glamour teams from Calcutta, besides the usual quota of outstation challengers from Bombay, Hyderabad and other important soccer centres in the country, lent distinction to the 11th Madras Football Association Shield tournament held recently at Madras. Thus the competition assumed an all-India character this time and Madras could be really proud to have in its soccer calendar at least from now on, a tournament comparable in quality and content to the Rovers of Bombay, Durand of Delhi and the IFA Shield of Calcutta.

It proved an eventful programme too. The quality of soccer was higher than ever before, for one thing, and the response from the public was also greater and consequently the M.F.A. coffers were filled to the brim, the collections amounting to over a lakh of rupees, a record for Madras soccer. But more than all, it was the upsets galore that became the talk of the town and which are sure to be talked about whenever the 1968 Madras soccer season is recalled.

There was sensation after sensation, when the three Calcutta stalwarts, Mohun Bagan, Mohammedan Sporting—who between themselves have won every major trophy in the country—and South-Eastern Railway, former Inter-Railway champion,

tell one after the other, in their opening matches at that. There was great satisfaction that the local challenge and interest were kept alive till the last with Reserve Bank figuring in the final, which it however lost to Mafatal Group, Bombay.

So the ultimate triumph of Mafatal Group was all the greater because, it regained the trophy which it won in 1964, from a tougher field. Last year Mafatal was runner-up to Alind, Kundara, which somehow did not find it possible to defend the title. But Mafatal's task was not the simpler for this. In its opening match it met Southern Railway A.A., the first winner of the tournament in 1957 and an opponent worthy of its steel. But the Bombay team, after being held goal-less in the first half, hit with gusto in the second to finish with a 4-0 victory. Three goals were scored by Deryk D'Souza, the crisp shooter, in characteristic manner.

Memorable Goal

But the next round, which was the semi-final, was a tougher proposition, for the South-Central Railway

THE MAFATAL MEN, FLANKING THE MINISTER, AND SURROUNDED BY A BUNCH OF THEIR ADMIRERS — A FEW M.F.A. OFFICIALS TOO HAVE JOINED IN—POSE PROUDLY WITH THE HANDSOME SHIELD, THEY HAVE WON.

from Secunderabad was an equally accomplished team. The decision was arrived at in the play-off match after the teams were level at the end of the two-leg ties, Mafatal winning the first 2-1 and South Central returning the compliment in the second. The play-off which Mafatal won by a solitary goal scored by Amar Bahadur within four minutes of the start was an even tussle. It was a memorable goal, nay the goal of the tournament Amar Bahadur, who came over to Mafatal from the Army last year, showed his class by his fluent dribble covering nearly three quarters of the length of the pitch, which left defender after defender standing. Then from the edge of the box, he drove the ball with his left-foot sharply and it screeched into the roof of the net after "kissing" the inner-edge of the cross-bar.

South-Central was the more skilful side, and built up its moves methodically. Ishaq was a bustling forward, who could squeeze through the smallest of gaps and shoot home. It redounds to the credit of the Mafatal stopper Anthony to have effectively policed the dangerous Ishaq and curtailed his goal-scoring potentiality. Actually Anthony impressed as the ablest full-back seen in the tournament, showing defensive skills of the highest quality. But the Mafatal at-

tack too could not make much headway against the sound Secunderabad defence, in which former Southern Railway skipper Radhakrishnan was most conspicuous. So it was verily the individual brilliance of Amar Bahadur which tilted the scales in Mafatal's favour.

In the final however, Mafatal had an easier time than it would have bargained for against the giant-killer, Reserve Bank. After its upset victory over the highly fancied South-Eastern Railway, Calcutta, in the quarter-final, followed by its triumph in the semi-final over the rugged Border Security Force, Jullundur, conqueror of Mohun Bagan, Reserve Bank was expected to take Mafatal, the full distance. But alas the local team failed to show the same fire and fervour of the previous matches and fell rather tamely to the Bombay team.

Dynamic Player

The dynamic Rupender Singh Rawat, the Mafatal forward, was the man of the hour. It was his brilliance which played a decisive part in Mafatal's triumph in the final. He not only scored both the goals of the

Continued on next page



THE GALLANT MEN
FROM MADRAS RE-
SERVE BANK WHO
WERE TANTALISINGLY
CLOSE TO THE
TROPHY BUT FAILED
TO RISE TO THE
OCCASION IN THE
FINAL



GLAMOUR TEAMS TOPPLED

Continued from previous page

match but kept the Reserve Bank defence on tenterhooks with his dash and drive. With the clever Amar Bahadur being off colour, Bupender had often to carry on the attack all by himself. A cut here, a thrust there, followed by a spirited run-through

brought him right to the doors of the Reserve Bank goal. Bupender gave the team an early lead by tapping a clever cross-pass from D'Souza tidily into the net. But the next goal was fortuitous, being mostly Reserve Bank's own doing. Seeing the ball coming loosely from the mid-field and Bupender chasing it, goal-keeper Celestine got out of the box in a flurry, and not seeing his team-mate

Mohanavelu also dashing in to intercept the ball, kicked the ball hard. Unfortunately, the ball banged against Mohanavelu, flew high in the air and dropped inside the box. This was the chance that Bupender was waiting for. He dashed in and put the ball into the untenanted goal.

This unexpected blow verily knocked the fight out of the local team, and it was not difficult for Madras



THE TRICKY BUPENDER THE
MAFATAL S'AR (LEFT) NEATLY
SWIVELS ON HIS LEFT FOOT TAPS
THE BALL AND IS ABOUT TO
DODGE A RESERVE BANK PLAYER
IN THE FINAL

to hold on to its advantage. Manager Nair beamed with happiness as he received the handsome shield from Mr V R Nedunchezian, Minister for Education, Madras. He had played a big part in moulding Mafatlal into a match-winning combination. What a wise move it was to have acquired Bupender Singh, the former Gorkha Brigade and Services stalwart, this year. His ebullience, Amar Bahadur's craft, Anthony's tenacity and intelligence at deep defence and Bandhva's competence at goal were mainly instrumental in giving back Mafatlal the shield, which it prizes most jealously.

Reserve Bank's rise in Madras soccer as reflected by its good showing in the league and its reaching the final of the shield tournament has been most heartening. With Padmanabhan, formerly of Wicon as the schemer and Victor, the Railway star of last year, as the striker, the attack was quite lively. Kannappan was steady and resourceful in the half-line and Gangadharan, formerly of Southern Railway and Poyyathappan were resolute at deep defence so much so that it was a well-knit side. Victor, as usual, was the main scorer. He showed himself to be a master at taking corner-kicks and free-kicks. The swinging free-kick, from beyond the box, which dipped in front of the goal, swerved and crashed into the roof of the net, to the bewilderment of the safe Madan Mohan, the Border Security Force goalkeeper, in the semi-final would linger long in memory.

The progress of the BSF, Jullundur, was perhaps the most exciting feature of the competition. In its opening match, it toppled the pride of Madras, the Integral Coach Factory, the league champion, which has the unique distinction of having won the MFA Shield four times, including a hat-trick. It was an action-packed encounter watched by a record crowd and few grudged it when the BSF emerged victorious, albeit by the narrowest of margins. BSF went on to subdue the young and fit Bangalore Committee XI. But more was to come, for in the quarter-final it lowered the colours of the reputed Mohun Bagan in the replay after a goalless draw.

Workmanlike Methods

BSF showed what workmanlike methods can achieve against artistic football. There definitely were the delicate touches from the star-studded Mohun Bagan. The classical close-passing movements, the hallmark of Bengal soccer, were a treat to the eye as they were a threat to the BSF citadel. But erratic finish, coupled with the grit and determination of the Jullundur defenders and the cool-headed competence of goalkeeper, Madan Mohan came in the way of the Calcutta team's frantic bid to save the day.

A similar fate befell the Calcutta league champion Mohammedan Sporting which bowed to the South-Central Railway in the quarter-final. The



SOUTH CENTRAL RAILWAY'S FULL-BACK RADHAKRISHNAN (LEFT) RUNS ACROSS TO CHECK MAFATLAL'S AMAR BAHADUR IN THE SEMI-FINAL



ISLAM, THE S.C. RAILWAY WING HALF (LEFT) IS TRYING TO PASS THE BALL TO JANAKIRAMAN BUT THREE MAFATLAL DEFENDERS ARE OUT TO PREVENT IT



HANMID, THE S.C. RAILWAY FORWARD, TRIES TO GO PAST A MAFATLAL DEFENDER IN THE FIRST LEG SEMI-FINAL



HAMID OF S C RAILWAY TAKES A TUMBLE AND LOSES THE BALL TO A MAFATLAL DEFENDER IN THE FIRST LEG SEMI-FINAL.



IT IS A DUEL IN THE AIR WITH GANGADHARAN (LEFT) AND MOHANAVELU FACING CAMERA (BOTH OF RESERVE BANK) TRYING TO FOIL RAGHBIR SINGH OF THE BORDER SECURITY FORCE, JULLUNDUR, IN THE SEMI FINAL

GLAMOUR TEAMS TOPPLED

Continued from previous page

thrustful Ishaq netted both South-Central's goals, while the lone Muhammedan Sporting goal scored by Saadatulla, was a beauty. Ambrose facing his own goal at the top of the Secunderabad box sent a fine overhead pass and as the ball dropped into a crowd of defenders, Saadatulla hit it low on the volley and sent it crashing into the net. It was indeed a delectable effort. It was a pity that a rare lapse by poor John, one of the ablest full-backs in the country should have resulted in the match-winner for Secunderabad. Such is the irony of the game.

Frantic Dash

With Wimco withdrawing and the Corps of Signals from Panaji being scratched, there were 26 teams in the field and what exciting vicissitudes the competition passed through in the six weeks it lasted! Here was Madras Engineering Group, Bangalore, former champion, making an all-night dash from Kottayam—where it was involved in the Mammen Mappillai tournament—in a truck for its match against Reserve Bank. The players had just time to get into their kit and rush to the stadium and even the most partisan spectator heaved a sigh of relief when the team lived to fight another day.

ARIAN SINGH, THE B.S.F. CENTRE FORWARD, SHOOT'S AND, NISSAR ANNED THE BANGALORE COMMITTEE XI GOAL-KEEPER, SPRINGS UP AND COLLECTS THE BALL IN THE THIRD ROUND. THE B.S.F. WON 2-1.





**MOHUN BAGAN'S LATIF SWINGS IN WITH THE BALL WITH BSF'S STOPPER, GURCHARAN SINGH, GIVING HOT CHASE, IN THE QUARTER-FINAL REPLAY
BSF WON 1-0**

It proved a marathon contest and the issue was decided—in favour of Reserve Bank—only in the fourth meeting

There was disappointment that the popular RAC (Rajasthan Armed Constabulary) from Bikaner had to be taken out of the tournament because of a technical snag that cropped up in the last minute though it was playing in neighbouring Kerala. The brothers, Chain Singh and Magan Singh, had become popular heroes and the team made a name for itself last year not only by reaching the semi-final but also by the excellent sportsmanship it had displayed. But the appearance of the Calcutta teams more than made up for this.

The MFA did incur heavy expenses on this account but in the words of Mr N Vittal, its President, it was well worth it, for it gave an opportunity to the local enthusiasts to see the decorative Calcutta style of soccer. Mr Vittal was not sorry that these glamour teams met their Waterloo, as it only showed that lesser teams could also rise to the occasion and spring a surprise or two, with their limited resources in men, and material and no great pretensions to skill. A new era in Madras Soccer, has verily been ushered in and all credit to Mr Vittal and his band of men for their bold and imaginative approach in the organisation of this important competition, and making it the blue riband of Southern Soccer.



ERIE FIGURES "HEY LOOK ETCHED AGAINST THE NETTING AS MADAN MOHAN, THE BSF GOAL-KEEPER, BRANCHES OUT HIS HANDS TO BLOCK A HEADER FROM THE MOHUN BAGAN FORWARD ASOKA CHATTERJEE



A FINE ACTION-STUDY OF AMAR BAHADUR WHO PLAYED A BIG PART IN MAPATLAL'S SUCCESS



VICTOR, THE ACE DRIBBLER, AT THE VAN OF ATTACK FOR RESERVE BANK, WAS CHIEFLY INSTRUMENTAL IN TAKING IT TO THE FINAL

ONE afternoon in 1898 Bobby Abel, while fielding on the boundary for the M.C.C. against the Gentlemen of the South, was astonished to observe a tall military-looking figure clad in a pink shirt and wearing a polka dotted bow tie emerge from the pavilion. As the newcomer, whose face seemed vaguely familiar, as the last man in, Abel smiled and said to himself "Rabbit." They'd soon be in the pavilion drinking a hot cup of tea for the day had been inordinately warm.

Yet somehow, the new batsman's whole approach belied the term rabbit. He carried his bat as if he knew what it was meant for, took guard like a man sure of himself, and cast a confident glance about the field. A fast bowler was on to get rid of the tail-ender, and out down a Yorker, but the pink-shirted batsman took a quick stride down the

pitch it was found that his precious cricket bag was in the hold and not in his cabin, so he rushed to the ground and played in borrowed flannels and boots.

Talented Sportsman

Poore was a remarkable sportsman and a man of many parts. In 1893 he played association football for the Old Carthusians in the final of the Amateur Cup when it beat the Casuals, and in those days amateurs were every bit as good as professional footballers. He was a crack polo player and first class at tennis. While in India and Africa he won championships. He was a great swordsman and was the Man-at-Arms in the Royal Naval and Military Tournament on four occasions.

He went to India in 1886 and was ADC to Lord Harris, Governor of Bombay, who did so much to foster

he lifted his bat. He used to raise and bring it down, dead straight, hit the ball and follow through. While doing so he observed his movements in the mirror, and could see whether his bat was straight, his feet in the correct positions and his head over the ball. Not perhaps the ideal way of practicing but it provided him with a straight back-lift and a fine follow through.

Practice Against Pace

He also laid out a pitch in his garden, put up a net and three stumps, and paid Africans to hurl the ball at his wicket from 22 yards. 'Faster!' he used to shout. 'Faster!' 'Faster!' Many of them threw, and in this way he accustomed himself to excessive pace.

When Lord Hawke's team visited Africa in 1896 Poore managed to get a place in all three Tests, and was the only man to score a century against the tourists—112 at Pietermaritzburg, and 107 at Durban. That summer he came on leave to England where the people at Lord's were told all about him by Lord Hawke—thus the invitation to turn out against the Gentlemen of the South.

The M.C.C. then invited him to play for it against Lancashire, and on this occasion garbed in flannels and in his right mind he walked out to a wicket on which the ball was turning and kicking and doing everything except speak Dutch, and scored 51 when no one else could scrape double figures.

Successive Centuries

His next game was for Hampshire in July for which county he was qualified by birth for the weeks in between had been filled with social calls, visits to relatives and some county house cricket. This time he played against Somerset and made 51, but the way his drives went to the ropes like rockets made Hampshire men realise they had a champion in their side. Few had seen anything like his driving, and the Somerset men said that only their own Lionel Palairet could drive with that force.

On July 25 he scored 107 against Essex, on August 1 121 against Derbyshire, and on August 4, 95 against Leicestershire. Altogether, he made ten trips to the wicket, scored two centuries, 95 and two fifties. He did not fail completely even once, and lovers of the game asked each other:

"Seen this fellow Poore? Who is he? Where's he been hiding?" The following summer still on leave he could not play till June 12 when he appeared for Hants against Somerset at Portsmouth and scored a searing 119 not out in the first and 104 in the second innings.

The game ended on June 14 and on the next day he flogged the Lancashire attack for 111 three successive centuries. Not at all bad for a man who did not play county cricket regularly and was new to English conditions.

Headed Averages

Then on June 20, Surrey arrived at Dorking and scored: "What is

CRICKET'S CHARACTERS-5

TALL SCORING ARMY OFFICER

pitch converted it into a full toss, and hit it smack into the pavilion. Only W.G. used to give that sort of treatment to Yorker bowled first ball.

No Fluke

'Fluke' thought Abel, beginner's luck. But after a couple of easily played defensive strokes the batsman put his left leg well down the wicket, leaned into his stroke, and cover was left on his heels as the ball flew past like a swallow. That was no fluke and the skipper looked significantly at the bowler. Then it dawned on Abel, who knew every first class cricketer in England that he had played against that newcomer in South Africa in 1898, for a man who stands six feet four inches and hits the ball as if he has a personal grudge against it is not easily forgotten.

That No. 11 was Captain R. M. Poore of the 8th Hussars who until recently had been languishing in South Africa with his regiment. There he had done much as he pleased with the local bowling centuries and fifties falling to him like ripe mangoes in a high wind. He had just finished a run of three successive centuries before taking ship for England and that afternoon against the M.C.C. he kept the fielders from their tea while he hammered 91 runs before his partner was caught.

But why the pink shirt and bow tie? Poore had been invited to play in the game while still in Africa and when his ship touched at Southampton

Most keen cricketers have never heard of R. M. Poore. But they should have, for he entered first class cricket at the age of 34 and headed the English averages!

By HARVEY DAY

Indian cricket. While in India Poore played cricket for Bombay Presidency and was a member of the 8th Hussars polo team which twice won the Inter-Regimental tournament in India and repeated its success in 1899 in England. In 1892 when far less cricket was played than now, Poore scored 647 runs averaging 80, was out of cricket the following season, but in 1894 made 272 with an average of 27 and took 27 wickets for 20 runs apiece.

In 1896 he went to South Africa took part in numerous expeditions, was twice mentioned in dispatches, and won the D.S.O. While in Africa he invented a device for keeping his eye on the ball. One of his rooms was emptied of furniture. From the ceiling hung a string at the end of which was a knitted bag holding a cricket ball. On the wall in front was a long mirror. Immediately behind him were parallel slats of wood between which

this chap Poore like?" for Bobby Abel had told them about him. They very soon found out, for they thought Abel had exaggerated. He hit then bowlers to every corner of the ground while making 175 and they returned to the Oval with a wholesome respect for Abel's judgment.

His next trip out was to Taunton against Somerset for those bowling he seemed to have a notion. He battered its poor bowlers till Heavitt its captain didn't know what to do and made 304 runs, a record for Hampshire which remained intact for 38 years till R. H. Moore surpassed it with 316 against Warwickshire.

By this time the cricketing world was ringing with his name and crowds flocked to grounds where Hampshire was billed to play in the hope that he would appear in the side. Nor did he disappoint them though not again as dramatically as against Somerset. The Australian were in England that year and he turned out for Hampshire against them and took 71 off their attack. Three days later he made 79 in the first innings against Derbyshire and 131 not out in the second.

August 10, 11 and 12 were the three days on which he played first class cricket in England. He went to Leicester and made a perfect 157 but couldn't get away for another first class fixture. At the end of the season he was head of the averages with 21 innings, four times not out, an aggregate of 1551 runs, a highest score of 304, seven centuries and an average of 91.23, which wasn't bettered till Bradman arrived in 1930 and averaged 98.66.

Highest Score

That year Ranjitsinhji was second to Poore in the averages though he had 58 innings, which left a bigger margin for error. He scored 3159 runs (the first time the 3000 mark had been exceeded) with a highest score of 197, including 8 centuries and averaged 63.18. If Poore had played as many innings he would doubtless have had more failures and averaged less but by any standard his was a most impressive record and one which any bat man may well have envied.

In that same season the great Hayward averaged 58.82. Abel (at his peak the best batsman in England after Grace) 53.70. Arthur Shrewsbury 52.37, and stars like F. S. Jackson and C. B. Fry 45.04 and 43.81 respectively. Poore's was the greatest achievement since Ranji appeared in 1895 and illumined the scene by his magic.

The success of Poore was all the more extraordinary because he did not enter first class cricket till he was 34, when the term 'veteran' is usually applied to one. His impact on the game was tremendous and he stressed the fact that if you keep fit you can play on while others fall by the wayside.

Success Secret

Had he lived to-day he would have shined on radio and television.

Journalists by the score would have interviewed him and he would have written books about cricket or had them ghosted. We would have known what he ate for breakfast, the sort of underwear he wore, his opinions on divorce, abortion and sex outside marriage, the space race and a thousand other matters in no way connected with cricket. He may even have been persuaded to resign his commission and stand for Parliament.

But he lived in an age when gentlemen regarded the press with suspicion and journalists as disreputable, all reporters were 'bounders'. It wasn't the thing to give interviews except in the most dignified way, and then never to discuss anything in the remotest bit controversial.

Eventually a journalist had the temerity to intrude on his privacy, and asked to what he attributed his success. The taciturn soldier twirled the ends of his magnificent moustache, reflected for a moment and then offered this pearl: 'I went through the *Badminton Book of Cricket*. I studied it as though I had to get it up for an examination. So that up

parently, was the secret of his success.

A Pity!

But don't be disillusioned if you read the same volume from cover to cover and find you can't score centuries with equal facility—unless, of course, you happen to be six feet four, as strong as a python, with an eye like that of a falcon, reflexes like snapping rubber, and happen to be a born ball-games player.

During World War I Poore was made a Brigadier-General (the rank no longer exists in the British Army) and sent to India where he commanded the Jhansi Brigade from 1915-1919. (Anyone who can play cricket like that deserves to be a Brigadier-General.) He retired from the Army in 1921 at the age of 58; but the MCC hadn't forgotten his existence and invited him to tour the West Country with one of its sides. During the tour (against very strong club sides containing county players and blues) he struck three successive centuries. It is one of the minor calamities of cricket that Brigadier-General Poore did not have a few more seasons in first class cricket, and never played in Test.

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Who Was The Fastest?

By RALPH BARKER

SPOTTFORTH could bowl a very fast ball. Late in his best days seemed almost fast, Barnes began as a fast bowler and for years could bowl a genuinely fast ball. But none of them ranks among the great fast bowlers. Who, then, was the greatest fast bowler of all?

Macdonald in the twenties, Larwood in the thirties, Lindwall in the forties, Statham, Trueman and Tyson of the fifties (or Hume and Adcock), Hall of the sixties—all were genuinely fast, all were great bowlers, all have their advocates. The weight of opinion, perhaps, is that Larwood was the fastest of them all. Yet the great judges of the past, the men who played against Horthright and Knox, Jones and Kotze, watched and in some cases played against Macdonald and Gregory, and who saw Larwood and even Lindwall, go for one of two Surrey bowlers who were at their peak in the nineties—W. H. Lockwood and Tom Richardson. Unfortunately for posterity, they disagreed even about them.

Yet perhaps this disagreement is a blessing. It leaves the cricket enthusiast so much to argue about and discuss, and the cricket writer and researcher so much to probe and unravel. Lockwood or Richardson? They played for the same county, their careers were parallel, they bowled for many years at opposite ends, they ended their careers in the same season. Yet in all other respects—style, physique, temperament, performance and form—they were as unlike as they could possibly be.

Lockwood, first, was not a Surrey man at all. He was born at Old Radford, a mile from the centre of Nottingham, in March 1868, and he learnt his cricket in Nottingham at a time when that county easily led the whole country. He was a typical if superior youth from the Nottingham industrial class, of average height, medium colouring and slim, athletic build, when he scored his first hundred, in a club match, he went back to his lace machine at six o'clock in the evening and worked through till midnight to make up the time. He was a willing and responsible youth, and he loved his lace machine and took a pride in his work.

W. H. LOCKWOOD





A year or so later, in 1886, at the age of eighteen and after one match for his county, he was actually working at his lace machine when a message came that he was wanted unexpectedly to play for Notts against the Australians. He did well in that match, taking 4 for 69 in 97 four-ball overs, and sharing the bowling honours with the veteran Alfred Shaw. But in four championship matches that season his figures were poor. Notts were unbeaten champions that year, their fourth successive victory and their seventh, including shared honours, in eight years, and they were far too strong to pay any great regard to a young cricketer who had had one good match and several failures.

Lockwood's potential, however, did not go altogether unrecognised. *Wisden* found space for a prophetic sentence about him. "Lockwood, the colt fast bowler," it said, "is at present too much inclined to pitch short, but may be heard of again." And another good judge of a cricketer had been so impressed that, realising Lockwood's lack of opportunities at Trent Bridge, and after a chat with Lockwood, he had written to the Surrey Committee to suggest a trial. (Surrey at that time were advertising for young players to act as groundsmen at the Oval.) This was Arthur Shrewsbury.

Nottinghamshire in those days dispensed cricketers to other counties with almost as much prodigality as Yorkshire does today. In the following season Lockwood, after playing two more matches for his native county and meeting with no success, began to qualify for Surrey. He played in most of the Club and Ground fixtures that season and headed the bowling averages for these games, but he must have wondered whether he had made the right move. Surrey were much the strongest side in the country that year and they won the championship. It looked as though Lockwood was back where he started.

Here then was the first of the many vicissitudes which were to make such a perpetual switchback of Lockwood's career. 4 for 69 against the Australians, followed by failure and the abandonment of his native county, who seemed willing enough to let him go. Then a season of Club and Ground cricket, for a county whose strength was now greater than the county he had left. This was followed in 1886 by an even greater regression. Surrey won the championship again, and they had so many good reserve players that Lockwood only rarely got into the Club and Ground XI. Even when he played he did little.

At the beginning of the 1889 season, however, Lockwood's luck changed. The Notts committee were not altogether unaware that Lockwood was kicking his heels at the Oval, if they were, no doubt Lockwood saw to it that they were reminded. The result was that, early in the 1889 season, Lockwood was invited to play again for the county of his birth. The committee made him a reasonable financial offer and guaranteed him the number of matches he asked for. But Lockwood had now qualified for Surrey, and one game for Notts would lose him that qualification. He was thus placed in a dilemma, though not an altogether unpleasant one. It was nice to be wanted. To what extent Lockwood had stimulated the Notts intervention is uncertain, but in any case it would be a perfectly natural action for an ambitious young man to take, and his subsequent actions were those of a man of integrity. He went to see C. W. Alcock, the Surrey secretary, and put the problem to him. Alcock told Lockwood that the Surrey committee fully intended to give him a fair

Continued on next page

TEN GREAT BOWLERS-3

Continued from previous page

trial for the county, the terms offered were better than Nottinghamshire's, and Lockwood, feeling that he owed something to Surrey, decided to stay at the Oval.

The belated interest shown by the Notts committee had no doubt woken Surrey up—perhaps as Lockwood intended Lockwood played for the county side throughout that season, in which Surrey, Notts and Lancashire shared the championship. He had only a moderate season and was played mostly as a batsman, his bowling inevitably fell away. He averaged 18 in 20 innings with the bat but bowled only 135 overs, taking 10 wickets at an average of 26.3. Surrey's leading bowler was still George Lohmann.

It was during this 1889 season that Lockwood and Richardson met for the first time—at Mitcham Common, when the Club and Ground side were playing Mitcham, Tom Richardson's club. Curiously enough, neither met with any success.

The one great lesson that Lockwood learned in his first season of county cricket was the debt that many of the leading bowlers—and especially Lohmann—owed to variations of pace. He set to work in the nets to try his hand at this form of deception, and soon found it was easy enough to vary the pace of the ball, and even to bowl a slow one now and again, but quite another matter to do so without any visible change of action. But he persevered, and he eventually managed to send down a slow ball with the action he used for fast bowling, bringing the arm through but releasing the ball late. It was a long time, however, before he could control it and bowl it accurately enough to employ it in a first-class match.

Lockwood made further progress as a batsman in 1890, but his bowling still remained secondary, and it was not until 1891 that he began to develop as a bowler, and then it was quickly recognised that he had exceptional ability. Surrey again won the championship, and they had in Lohmann and Sharpe (also imported from Notts) the best pair of bowlers in the country, but Sharpe fell away in August, and it was then that Lohmann found in Lockwood another worthy partner. Some of Lockwood's performances were astonishing. Against Kent, with some help from a dampish wicket, he took 7 for 19 in their second innings, and it was the unanimous opinion of the players on both sides that a more deadly piece of fast bowling had rarely been seen anywhere, the ball breaking back so much and at such a pace as to be practically unplayable. His batting, not surprisingly, deteriorated, but he took 42 wickets, mostly in the last month or so, at 12.46 runs each.

Then in 1892, at the age of twenty-four, he emerged as a great fast bowler, emphatically the bowler of the year. In that season he took 151 wickets, more than any other bowler (114 of them in 16 championship matches), at an average of 14.89, and no one in the country inspired such a healthy terror among batsmen, or took their wickets in fewer deliveries. In championship matches he took a wicket every 29 balls, making him the most penetrative bowler in the country as well as one of the most economical, and Surrey won the championship. The great pace which he had now developed, coupled with the way he broke back from the off whenever the wicket gave him any assistance, made him the most difficult bowler in England. He was, however, greatly helped by the bad wickets that were characteristic in the Oval that year. What it must have been like to face a man of Lockwood's pace and lift on such wickets can be imagined.

Lockwood had a long, bouncing run, and a perfect rotary action, swinging freely from the shoulder. His arm was high, and the actual delivery seemed effortless. He got his pace not

from mere physique or strength but from the perfection of his arm and body swing. Only Macdonald and Larwood can be said to have approached the sheer flowing beauty of his action in full motion, and he made the ball flick higher from the pitch than any other bowler. The devil seemed to be in the ball itself whenever Lockwood bowled, and when he wasn't rapping the batsmen's fingers off a length he was hitting the middle and leg stumps from outside the off. At his pace, on hard wickets, he could afford to bowl short as often as he liked, and when he did, the ball got up to an alarming height. The result that season was an extraordinary number of catches in the slips.

A story is told about Lockwood's vast break-back from the off. It was in the August Bank Holiday fixture against Notts—Lockwood nearly always brought off something special in these matches against his old county. On this occasion both Arthur Shrewsbury and William Gunn were bowled by balls that pitched so far outside the off-stump that neither of them attempted to play, nor did they even bother to cover up. Eyewitnesses have maintained that this was done on a shirt-front wicket, but the story becomes apocryphal at this point, in actual fact it was performed on a Monday morning after heavy rain over the week-end.

Lockwood made full use of the crease, and as a result he was often no-balled, either for over-stepping or for going outside. The variation of angle that a bowler could get was limited in those days, the width of the bowling crease being six feet eight inches compared with the eight feet eight inches today, but Lockwood made the most of it.

Another significant event of that 1892 season was the advent of a second new fast bowler in the Surrey side. He played in only ten matches, towards the end of the season, and bowled only 189 overs, taking the modest total of 24 wickets at 18 runs each, but of his pace it was said at once that only Kortright could be compared with him. Soon he was to eclipse Bill Lockwood in performance as well as in pace. His name was Tom Richardson, and he had joined the ground staff from Mitcham two years earlier, in May 1890, after playing for Mitcham against the Club and Ground for a second time.

It is impossible to consider these two men separately. Like two powerful breakers caught in a cross-current, their careers overlap, interweave, dovetail, clash, run parallel. They are frequently spoken of together, they have been compared again and again to the detriment of one or the other. Year after year at the Oval, Richardson attacked from one end while Lockwood attacked from the other. If wickets failed to fall they simply changed ends. Each has been spoken of, and each has a presentable claim to be, the greatest fast bowler who ever lived. Although they had one or two basic similarities they offered an unusual contrast, and by some freak of circumstance, although their careers were contemporaneous they were rarely at their best together. Lockwood was the man of the year in 1892, but during Richardson's greatest years, from 1893 to 1897, Lockwood suffered an extraordinary eclipse, so much so that he was dropped at various times from the Surrey side in 1895 and 1896, and again for almost the whole of 1897, so that his career seemed over. Then in 1898, at the age of thirty, with Richardson not quite the bowler he had been, Lockwood came right back to form and emerged once more as the best fast bowler in England, retaining that distinction practically up to his retirement.

Tom Richardson was born in Byfleet in August 1870. His family moved soon afterwards to Mitcham, and it was on Mitcham Common that he learned his cricket, bowling to the gentry of the time at their practice. They used to put a shilling on the stumps for the local boys to bowl at, and this incentive quickly improved his length and direction. He lived in a slum,

cottage area on the edge of the Common known as "Redskin Village", amongst a community that was largely gipsy or semi-gipsy, and his own descent from Romany stock was apparent on sight. He was of Bohemian tastes and temperament, and one relic of his childhood that remained with him always was his addiction to rain water. He would never wash in anything else if he could help it.

As a youth, after leaving school, he worked at a linoleum factory in Mitcham, but this irked him and he applied to join the Army and then the Police Force, for both of which he seemed well suited physically. He is said, incredibly enough, to have been turned down by both forces through some abnormality of the heart.

Richardson had built up a considerable reputation at Mitcham before he ever went to Surrey. It is said that Middlesex sent someone down to have a look at him, but the report that went back to Lord's was that there was "nothing in it—straight up and down". Even Surrey were slow to appreciate his potential, and although he went to the Oval in 1890, he played right through the 1891 season for Mitcham, taking 102 wickets in Saturday matches at an average of 7. Then, towards the end of the 1892 season, when he was given his first chance in the county side, his action was severely criticised. Many well-known batsmen of the time—among them W. L. Murdoch—believed that he threw a great deal.

Early in the 1893 season the issue was raised again, many of the Notts players in the Whit-Monday game of that year accused him of throwing his very fast ball. But as the season progressed, little more was heard of these complaints, until, beneath a wave of appreciation of the outstanding qualities of Surrey's new fast bowler, they died out altogether. Whether Richardson actually changed his action, or whether batsmen were so astonished at his pace that they concluded he must be throwing, is not clear, most of the great fast bowlers of the nineties, Lockwood included, had to live down accusations of throwing. But in view of the earlier criticisms by many good judges it must be assumed that he did lapse quite frequently into something very near a throw during his first weeks in county cricket. It was a fault, however, which was evidently not fundamental, since it was easily cured. He soon learned to keep his arm always straight, and no further criticism of his action was heard throughout his career.

Surrey lost George Lohmann through illness during this season after eight great years, and Lockwood, although on his best days quite as good as in the previous year, was not so consistently successful as Richardson, whom *Wisden* described as the bowler of the year. A badly damaged finger kept Richardson out of several matches at the height of the season, and Surrey fell to fifth place in the championship, but Richardson's final figures were extraordinary. He took 174 wickets for 15.70 each in 993.4 overs, and of these 104 were bowled.

Lockwood in 1893 took fewer wickets than in 1892 at greater cost, and the strain of a season's bowling on hard wickets seemed to be rather too much for him. Like most fast bowlers he came down very heavily on his left foot, and trouble with calf muscles obliged him to rest from several matches. The Oval wicket, too, was back to normal that year, which meant a perfect batting surface, and this alone could explain the deterioration in Lockwood's figures. He did outstandingly well in Test cricket against the Australians, and for any real falling-off in form we have to take *Wisden's* word, supported by other contemporary judges such as Bobby Abel, because Lockwood's figures by themselves look impressive enough. He took 160 wickets in 931.2 overs at 16.11 runs each, not very far, on paper, behind Richardson.

The Australians, under Blackham, played three Test matches that year, and Lockwood was first choice as Eng-

land's fast bowler. At Lord's, in the first Test, England batted first and made 334, Arthur Shrewsbury making 106 and F. S. Jackson 91, after England had been 51 for 2, typical start to an Australian Test series. Incidentally the idea that batsmen didn't use their pads much as a second line of defence in the days of Richardson and Lockwood is false, as illustrated by the following story. "Back up with your legs, sir," said Shrewsbury to Jackson when the latter joined him, on a pitch affected by rain, "or Charlie Turner will have you out." Jackson evidently did as he was told.

When Australia batted they were quickly 75 for 5, all dismissed by Lockwood, but a recovery followed, during which Lockwood was over-bowled, and he finished up with 6 for 101. England then built up a long lead, but before Australia could begin their second innings, down came the rain and the match was drawn.

England won the second Test at the Oval by an innings, and it was Lockwood who broke up the early Australian batting both times—four wickets out of the first six in each innings (4 for 37 and 1 for 96). From this it may be deduced that the strictures about Lockwood's form, and the greater consistency of Richardson, were to some extent wisdom after the event. In spite of the rise of Richardson, Lockwood was first choice for England. He had bowled England into a winning position in the first Test, and he had twice broken through the main Australian batting strength in the second. Richardson had not been chosen at all.

For the third Test, at Manchester, Lockwood was suffering from a strain and his place was taken by Richardson. Although used as second string to Mold, Richardson took 4 for 49 in 13.4 five-ball overs in the Australian first innings, and when Australia batted again, after England had gained a lead of 99, Stoddart, the England captain, had revised his ideas. Richardson was used this time as the principal bowler, and in 44 overs, and in spite of dropped catches, he took 5 for 107. These dropped catches robbed England of their chance of victory and the game was drawn, but England had won the series and recaptured the Ashes.

Lockwood topped the England bowling averages with 14 wickets in two matches at 15.28, but Richardson, with 10 wickets in one match, had an average of 15.60 and was not far behind. Clearly England were blessed with two magnificent bowlers, contrasted in styles but of tremendous pace, each just about as fast as anyone could remember. Lockwood was twenty-five and Richardson twenty-three. Years of success stretched ahead of them.

The next season, 1894, although a wet one, saw Lockwood and Richardson as the leading attacking force in the country. With these two men as the spearhead, Surrey won back the championship, as one would expect. Some, including Bobby Abel, felt that Lockwood had fully recovered his form of 1892. Others had reservations, feeling that he was not quite so consistently good as in 1892 while agreeing that on his best days he was as difficult as ever. The Oval wickets, when not rain-affected, were good, but so were Lockwood's figures. 891.2 overs, 150 wickets at 14.13. With Richardson having one of his rare absences with a strain it was Lockwood (7 for 91) who bowled out Yorkshire at the Oval and forced them to follow on, Surrey winning by 10 wickets. Yet it was Richardson who carried off the chief honours. He took 196 wickets during the season in 936.9 overs, at an average of 10.64, and he would have topped the 200 easily but for the strain, which kept him out of two matches. For the second year running *Wisden* singled him out as unquestionably the bowler of the year.

(From *Ten Great Bowlers* by Ralph Barker published by Chatto & Windus, London) — (To be continued)

AN interesting feature about the Australian tour of England so far, which has been more noted in the breach than in the observance, is that although six full days of cricket were missed through rain, both Sunday so far have been splendid. Indian will know that much first class cricket is now played on Sundays in England but the tourists wouldn't agree to Sunday play for the obvious reason that gate-money can't be charged until the Sunday Observance Act is changed. No touring side can afford to play for money dropped into the hat, so to speak. As no charge can officially be made, those running Sunday play are relying upon onlookers doing the chari-

table thing by making a contribution.

The Australians are at their wit's end. And not only the Australian cricketers. The Pressmen with them have almost written themselves out. It is no easy thing to write 'angles' all the time but, surely, the sun will shine here soon and some resemblance of cricket will get under way. The closest the Australians got to play at Lord's on Saturday was when a few of the young Australians went on to the field just in front of the pavilion and bowled a few balls to one another.

We saw Engineer in action behind the stumps only for 45 or so minutes

at Old Trafford. He is batting number four for Lancashire but, with only a few minutes before the closure skipper Bond sent in Pilling, four instead of Engineer. The Australians were anxious to see Engineer in action. They say he bats with the most worn boot-spikes in the game. They brought him to grief several times in Australia and the Lancashire men say at Notts Engineer was in trouble trying to retain his foothold on the greasy sward. He must have a very favourite pair of boots which, he doesn't want to discard. I looked at him through the glasses and he looked remarkably fit and well. He should do big things with both bat and gloves for his new county. We saw very little of the local side in action but Engineer has a good left-hander in Hughes and a sharp-spinning off-breaker in Savage to give him good chances behind the stumps.

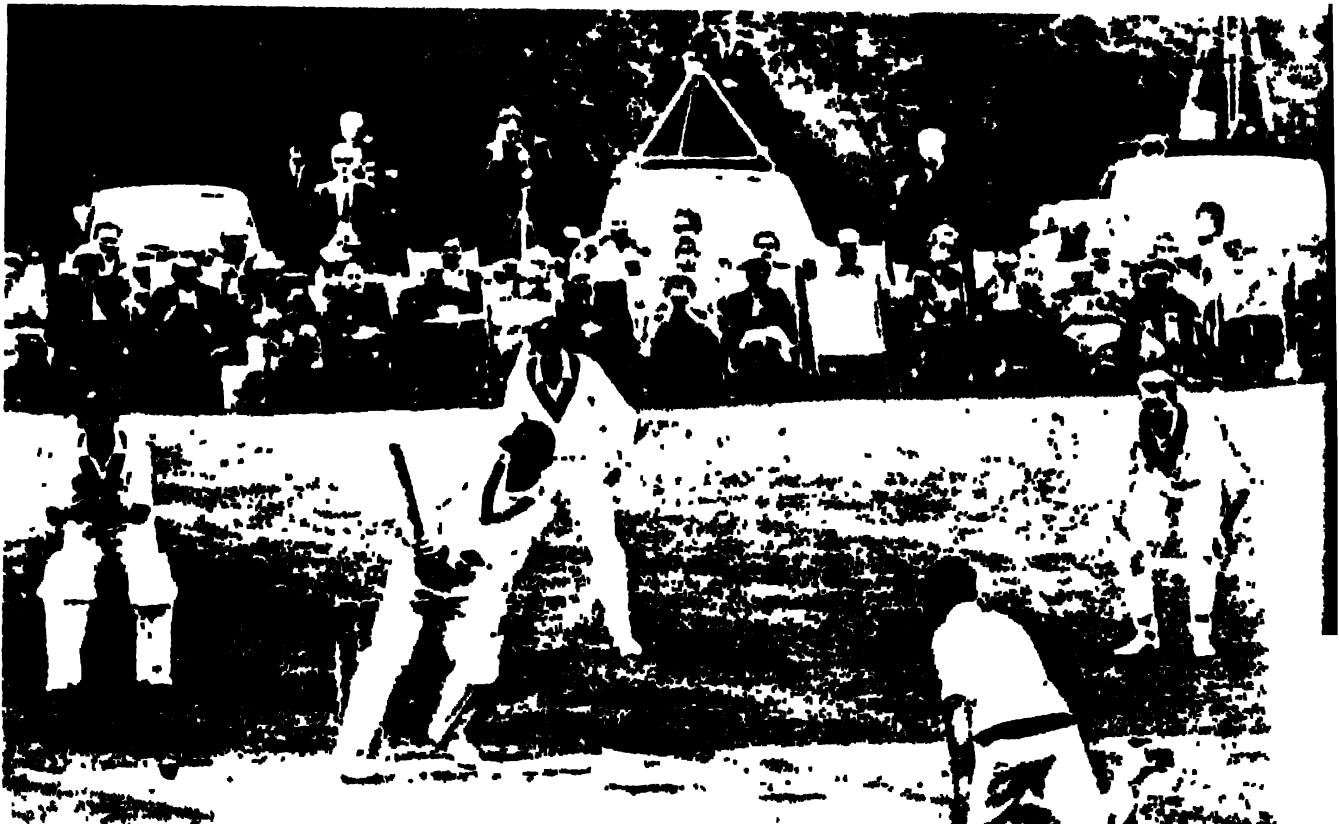
AUSTRALIANS IN ENGLAND

RAIN AS SPOIL SPORT!

By JACK FINGLETON

Splendid Catch

The big West Indian, Lloyd, who has to wait an year before qualifying for Lancashire (each county is allowed only one overseas player who hasn't got to qualify) never had much chance to show his paces. He has a big turn of his shoulders to the bowler. He looks a good driving batsman but it was the drive that got him out. He misjudged one from Freeman and Renneberg took a splendid diving catch at cover. Lloyd lingered long at the crease wondering who



BOB BARBER (DUKE OF NORFOLK'S XI) TURNS A BALL FROM RENNEBERG ON THE ON-SIDE DURING THE TRADITIONAL ONE-DAY FIRST MATCH OF THE AUSTRALIAN TOUR OF ENGLAND AT ARUNDEL. THE MATCH WAS DRAWN.



AUSTRALIAN CAPTAIN LAWRY AVOIDS BEING PUN OUT AS A THROW FROM INMAN (NOT IN THE PICTURE) HIT'S THE STUMPS IN THE MATCH AGAINST LEICESTERSHIRE TOLCHARD IS THE WICKETKEEPER LAWRY SCORED 21 IN THE DRAWN GAME

that Renneberg had made a clean catch which he unquestionably did.

Brian Statham turned four of our young batsmen inside out in the four overs he had at Old Trafford. Statham, one of the most natural and most honest players of all time, denigrated himself to me over his bowling as I varied with him in the Pavilion one rain-soaked day. 'It takes me all my time now to get the ball up to the other end,' said Statham but he was too good. He bowled extremely well on this greenish pitch and Chappell, Joslin who got one that came into him and killed his stumps, Sheahan who hit all over one, as he did at Leicester and Walters made extremely heavy weather of it against Statham who, mercifully for the Australians, is restricted to four overs.

Bad as the weather has been for us I believe the Indian last summer had it worse. They even had snow at Worcester. All this imposes a terrific mental strain on young batsmen and bowlers who have never been here before. The pitches perform so many oddities, which the

Continued on next page

DO YOU KNOW

That Bruce Cameron of South Africa hit the impeccable Hedley Verity for 30 runs in one over?

This was in the match against Yorkshire at Sheffield during the South African tour of England in 1935. On the second day of the match, when Cameron scored an unbeaten 103 he rattled up 81 runs in just over an hour, hitting Verity for 30—4, 4, 4, 6, 6, 6—in one over. This provoked the county's wicket-keeper, a capable and comical fellow to make the remark "quietly" to Verity "Keep 'em there, Hedley, tha' hast him in two minds—he doesn't know whether t'smack thi' for four or six".

Cameron also scored 45 runs in the first innings of the match which his side won by 128 runs. South Africa made 263 and 301 for six declared and Yorkshire replied with 201 and 235. Cameron made 1,458 runs in the

first class matches of the tour with three centuries to his credit. But one of his great knocks of the tour was his 90 in the Second Test at Lord's out of 126 in an hour and three quarters. He hit three 65's and six 4's.

Cameron's career was cut off as he died on his return home. He was 31. Wisden, which chose him as one of the 'Five Cricketers' of the season, records that 'he combined fine technique with calculated hitting when necessary he could adapt his game and discipline himself to more restrained methods. Blessed with power of wrist and forearm, he could drive and pull without appearing to use very much effort.'

'Cameron for all his fearless hitting, will be chiefly remembered for his high place among wicket-keepers not only of South Africa but also of his generation. To place him second only to Oldfield as a wicket-



keeper is not undue praise. He was neither flamboyant nor noisy and he took the ball cleanly, in fact his style may be described as the perfection of ease and rapidity without unnecessary show.

Wicket-keeper, volante batsman, captain, courageous that was Cameron's place in cricket.

AUSTRALIANS IN ENGLAND

Continued from previous page

bowler never intended that a young batsman can very quickly lose his confidence and turn himself inside out with worries over technique. I think Walters, with his high flap towards gully in his backswing will find it harder than most. He must surely curtail and straighten up his backswing. Otherwise it would be well for the young Aussies if, when the sun comes, they dismiss these bac pitches from their minds. Old Trafford's Test pitch was well covered with grass and when once the sun shines these pitches will return to normality.

Sensible Principles

I had a long talk with Alec Bedser at Lord's. Bedser is no believer in theories. He does believe in hard work and sensible principles. He told me of a young Surrey bowler who came to him once and complained because he couldn't get any wickets. 'I don't know what's happening,' said the young man. 'I bowl two in-dippers, two away-swingers and two lifters an over and yet I can't get a wicket. What am I doing wrong?'

'Let me tell you how I bowl,' I told him. 'I aim straight at the stumps always. If the ball comes in to the batsman I have two short legs for the catch. If the ball goes the other way I have two slips. But always I aim at the stumps. That is the main job in bowling.'

The student went out after listening to Bedser's advice and took six for 42. Far too much theory is talked here in both batting and bowling.

There is a theory far too common as I see it that a batsman can't be out lbw if he plays down the pitch. I was speaking recently we have spent a lot of time talking here so far—to a very famous bowler who didn't agree with his and my heart warmed to him. He told me he had rigged up a frame to represent a batsman's pad and he put tissue over it and placed it several feet down the pitch from the crease. He found that every time he went through the tissue the ball carried on and hit the stumps.

Now I have propounded two main cruises in my recent trips to England. One is against that batting abomination pad play the other against the innumerable so-called scam bowlers who are allowed to run as far as they like before bowling. I have argued the case for some years now for a limit to a bowler's run-up and I have hopes that somebody at Lord's now is beginning to listen to pleas for a restricted run.

Ugly Habit

Pad play is one of the ugliest habits to come into modern batting although in my time some used to throw their front leg outside the off-stump and stop the ball coming into their stumps. There was a period in my playing career when a ball had to

pitch in line with the stumps to get an lbw decision. I played also under the present rule which allows a batsman to be out if the ball, pitching outside the off-stump, would have hit the stumps. The trend now is for batsmen to poke their pad up the pitch at the ball in the belief that umpires won't give them out if the front leg is up the pitch.

At Leeds in 1964 I saw umpire Fred Price give Barrington out at 85 lbw to Veivers when he just poked his pad up the pitch and Price also gave Grout out in the same way to Titmus. In both instances, the batsmen glared dark looks at the umpire.

My heart warmed to Price at Leeds as it did the other day at Lord's when umpire Alderman gave Fletcher out lbw to Pocock who was bowling round the stumps also. I

hope this is a sign of things to come this summer here. The Leicestershire batsmen were baffled by Gleeson's spin and couldn't pick which way he was turning. They gave it as their considered opinion later that the English Test batsmen would overcome him merely by prodding their front pad at him, not playing him with the bat.

This, it seems to me, is a most uncricketlike way of offsetting an unusual bowler. We will wait and see what happens. The Australians are hiding him from the English Test batsmen, and that is good work. Gleeson could be a main bowling hope in his series and surprise is his best weapon. Meanwhile the Australians have lost big money on this tour so far. It costs them about £2 000 weekly overall. The sun must shine soon.

TITMUS LOOKS AHEAD



FREDDIE TITMUS (RIGHT) AND BILL LAWRY, THE AUSTRALIAN CAPTAIN, SHARE A FEW WORDS AT A RECEPTION GIVEN FOR THE TOURISTS BY THE AUSTRALIAN HIGH COMMISSIONER IN LONDON. TITMUS IS EXPECTED TO PLAY FOR ENGLAND DESPITE THE LOSS OF A COUPLE OF TOES IN A BOATING ACCIDENT IN THE WEST INDIES AND HIS APPOINTMENT AS SKIPPER OF THE MCC TEAM THAT MET THE AUSSIES AT LORD'S MAY BE ONLY THE FIRST STEP IN HIS RETURN TO THE TEST SCENE.



M. S. HARDIKAR, ONE OF BOMBAY'S LEADING CRICKETERS, CLOSED HIS FIRST CLASS CAREER IN IDEAL FASHION WITH A BUNCH OF YOUNGSTERS IN HIS SIDE HE LED BOMBAY TO ITS TENTH TRIUMPH IN A ROW IN THE RANJI TROPHY, HIMSELF PLAYING A GREAT PART IN THE SUCCESS. QUIET, SOMEWHAT RETIRING, BESPECTACLED HARDIKAR LED, MAY, EVEN INSPIRED, HIS TEAM BY ACTION MORE THAN BY WORDS (SEE ARTICLE ON NEXT PAGE)

M. S. HARDIKAR



MANOHAR HARDIKAR (CENTRE), MADHAV APTE (LEFT) AND BALOO GUPTÉ ANNOUNCED THEIR RETIREMENT FROM FIRST CLASS CRICKET AT THE END OF THE RANJI TROPHY FINAL BETWEEN BOMBAY AND MADRAS AT BOMBAY THIS YEAR

Hardikar never gave up hope. He gave the youngsters under his command every chance to show up their talents and nursed them to better performance by his personal guidance and example.

Hardikar has a very consistent record with the bat. He retired with a high average of 50.76, aggregating 2,089 runs in 59 innings and was not out on eight occasions. His highest score in Ranji Trophy matches was 207 not out against the Services in the semi-final in 1964-65.

FAREWELL TO CRICKET

MANOHAR HARDIKAR could not have chosen a better time to announce his retirement from first class cricket with the ring of the standing ovation he received at the end of the memorable Ranji Trophy final at the Brabourne Stadium still fresh in his memory. Hardikar had been the hero of the home team on that final day of the tie against Madras and had helped Bombay avoid defeat. Bombay won the final by virtue of its first innings lead and thus retained the Ranji Trophy for the tenth year in succession. It was a great match for the bespectacled Bombay kipper. In the first innings he scored and figured in a big partnership with Ashok Mankad, which pulled Bombay out of a tight corner. Again in the second innings his unbeaten half century saved his side from defeat.

With Dame Fortune smiling on both sides by turns and with the Madras spinners forcing the batsmen to wage a grim struggle, Hardikar's unruffled manner saved the day. He not only defied the bowling for long hours but set an example which was successfully followed by youngster Eknath Solkar.

Thirty-two-year-old Hardikar is every inch a polished cricketer and a charming personality off the field. Even with his rich experience he had a very tough task piloting Bombay to success this year. He was handicapped by the absence of his seasoned stalwarts who were with the touring side in New Zealand. But Hardi-

HARDIKAR HAD THE DISTINCTION OF LEADING THE VICTORIOUS BOMBAY RANJI TROPHY TEAM IN THE LAST TWO SEASONS. HE IS SEEN RECEIVING THE TROPHY FROM THE RAJA OF SAWANTHWADI AT THE END OF THE 1967 FINAL AGAINST RAJASTHAN



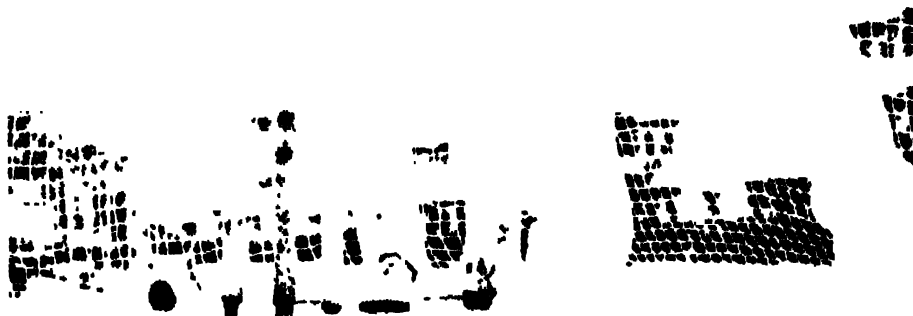
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AMARNATH SHOWS THE WAY!

India's former cricket captain Lala Amarnath recently conducted a coaching camp at Bombay for Railway players. Presented on these two pages are some pictures taken at the camp showing the old master demonstrating correct batting techniques to the youngsters



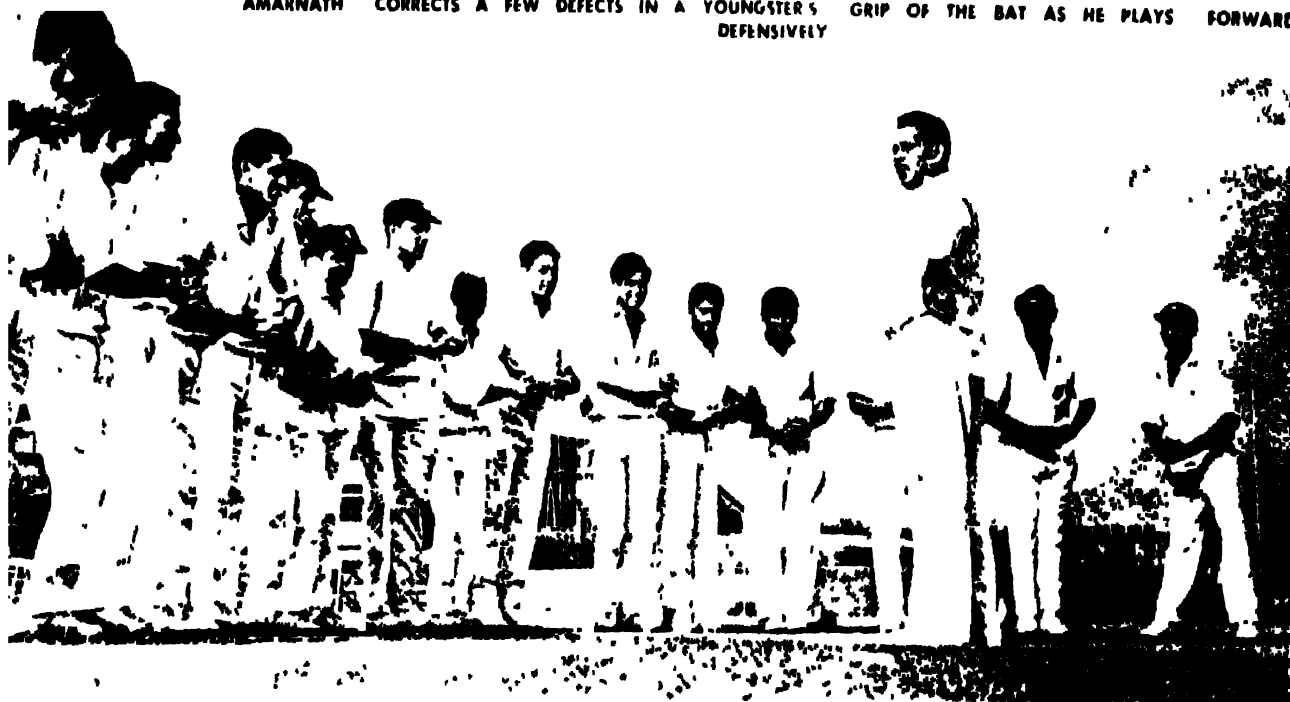
LALA AMARNATH SHOWS A YOUNG PLAYER HOW TO MAKE AN ON-DRIVE OFF THE BACKFOOT AT THE COACHING CAMP WHICH HE CONDUCTED FOR RAILWAY CRICKETERS AT BOMBAY



THE CORRECT POSITION FOR THE FORWARD DEFENSIVE SHOT.



AMARNATH CORRECTS A FEW DEFECTS IN A YOUNGSTER'S GRIP OF THE BAT AS HE PLAYS FORWARD DEFENSIVELY



THE TRAINEES WARM UP BEFORE A COACHING SESSION



THE TRAINEES WATCH CAREFULLY AS AMARNATH MOVES DOWN THE WICKET TO DRIVE

NEWS IN PICTURES



AIR CHIEF MARSHAL ARJAN SINGH, CHIEF OF AIR STAFF, WHO PRESIDED OVER THE GRADUATION CEREMONY OF THE 61ST BASIC AND 37TH ADVANCED LADIES COURSE AT THE HIMALAYAN MOUNTAINEERING INSTITUTE, DARJEELING, PINS A BADGE ON ONE OF THE GRADUATES



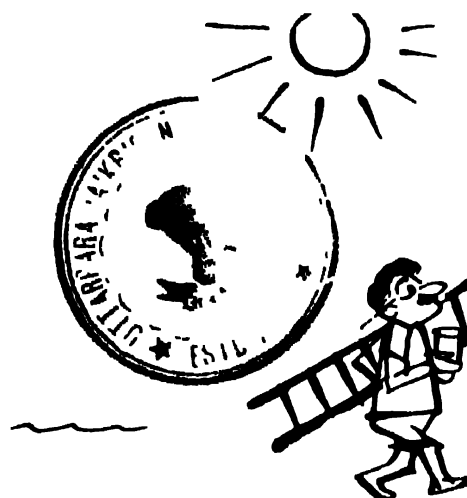
S K SHEWALE, CAPTAIN OF THE WESTERN FLEET TEAM WHICH WON THE INDIAN NAVY FOOTBALL CHAMPIONSHIP IN BOMBAY RECEIVES THE SIR STEPHEN CARLILL TROPHY FROM MRS GAUTAM SINGH, WIFE OF COMMODORE GAUTAM SINGH



TOLLYGUNGE SUBHAS SANGHA, WON THE CALCUTTA WOMEN'S VOLLEYBALL LEAGUE THIS YEAR



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SUPREME ON CLAY COURTS

By OWEN DAVIDSON

THE hard court tennis season is in full swing now and I can think of a good many players, who will be glad when the hard court programme changes to grass. Many players, who make their name on Wimbledon's grass are in all kinds of trouble on hard courts.

Take John Newcombe who won Wimbledon and the American titles last year—both of them on grass. In the French championships he struggled a lot of the time and could not reach the last eight in the singles. Yet he was yards ahead of everyone at Wimbledon.

In the last eight of the men's singles in the Italian championships last year there were six Europeans and two Australians—how often do you get that situation at Wimbledon?

This is one reason why you see strange results in the big hard court championships. Actually, no one on the circuit calls them hard courts—clay courts are the usual term. Istvan Gulyas, who is Hungary's top player, has beaten many top players on clay, but on grass he is pretty easy meat.

Most European players start on clay courts, because there are very few grass courts on the Continent. I think there are only two in the whole of France, so naturally the Europeans are pretty good playing on clay courts.

Slow Surface

The difference when playing on clay is the speed of the ball. On clay, the ball bites into the surface and slows down considerably. It means that real clay court specialists like Nikki Pietrangeli, of Italy, and Manuel Santana, of Spain, can tease the ball into all sorts of tricks.

They have got the time to play their shots. Not only that, they impart spin, and choose the best part of the court to attack. That is why clay court tennis is so absorbing to watch. The rallies go on much longer than on grass courts.

On such a slow surface, it is difficult to put in winning smashes. The ball lifts so slowly that an opponent often has time to retrieve the ball, usually with a lob, and off you go again. It is tiring smashing ball

after ball, and see it come back over your head for another try!

Clay court tennis can be a tremendous test of stamina, especially in places like Rome—where the temperature is up in the 90's—it can be tough going in a three hour match. The only chance of a break is when the courts get so dusty they have to be watered down. All the players who test and torment so much on clay suddenly lose their impact on grass. As soon as the big serve and volley players get on grass, their style of play has much more effect.

Grass court tennis is altogether faster. Big servers like Roy Emerson

and Newcombe, and Britain's Roger Taylor and Mike Sangster can usually win a point off their serve without extending the rally to more than a couple of shots. That is why grass court tennis is often very quick—and dull to watch unless you really admire power play.

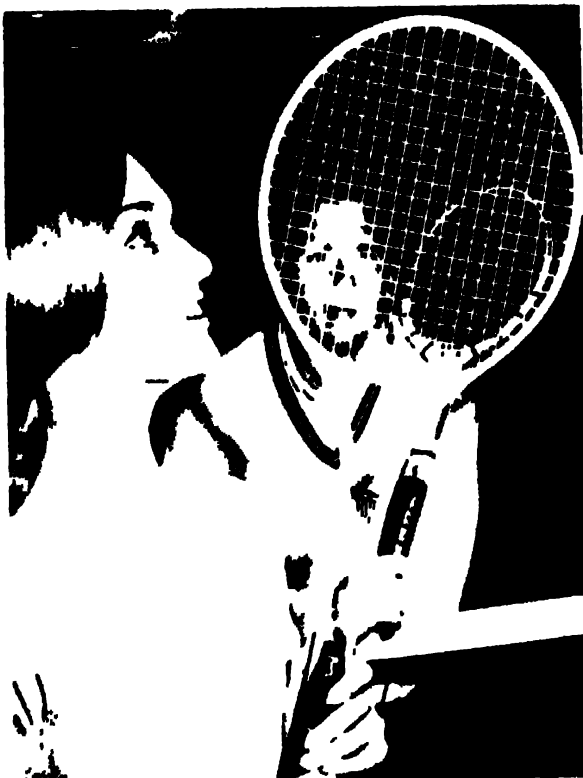
Another Grand Slam?

Only the great players win on clay courts and grass as well. Two years ago Tony Roche of Australia won the clay court double—Italy and France—but was so tired out from the strain of a month on clay that he hardly made an impression at Wimbledon.

Rod Laver proved himself the top player on any surface when he won the Grand Slam in 1962, pocketing every major title in one year. Only Emerson has come close to it since. Because open tennis has only just been introduced, no-one can win the Grand Slam this year. The Australian title, which counts, was decided before opens were permitted. Perhaps when all the big titles are open next year Laver can make another stab at them.

But it can be tough winning on clay. The French championships will once again be the graveyard of many a good grass court player. Yet you might see Laver powering through the field in Paris—he is just the man to win the world's first open hard court championship—
(To be continued)

THE SMASHER!



A MODEL DISPLAYS THE NEW "SMASHER" TENNIS RACKET MADE OF ALUMINIUM AND BEHIND HFR DENIS RALSTON HOLDS ONE OF THE CONVENTIONAL TYPES. THE MANUFACTURERS CLAIM THAT THE "SMASHER" AFFORDS THE PLAYER GREATER SWING POWER, BESIDES BETTER TOUCH AND CONTROL THROUGH ITS DESIGN.

PAAVO NURMI the Flying Finn, must be the greatest Olympian in history. He broke more world records (24) and won more gold medals (9) than any other athlete. Within an hour he beat the records for 1500 and 5000 metres. At the 1924 Paris Olympics he won those same two events again within an hour.

When the Finnish managers prevented him from competing in the 1924 10,000 metres to allow a colleague Ville Ritola to win Nurmi howled his resentment by running along the training track and beating the world 10,000 metres record.

Paavo Nurmi stood alone. He stood completely alone in all sports. The legendary Finn was a class above anyone else his age. In fact no athlete has ever maintained a position of such absolute superiority. He was virtually a god and as stern, silent and remote as the Sphinx.

Hard work got him to his goal—harder training than any other athlete had attempted or was capable of attempting. He was also fired by ambition—a white-hot ambition. His dedication was uncompromising. It was never obstructed or diverted by human distractions and weaknesses. Really, his advance towards greatness was undimmed.

Today Paavo Nurmi is only a little more accessible than he was at the height of his fame 45 years ago. He still believes that he must not allow others to use him, having worked so hard for what he gained. The facts of his lifetime the legend—they are all maintained.

He is now a busy man, building houses—a successful business man—but emphasizing to everyone how hard his lot is. It's very hard really. It's hard to do well in business with everyone else trying to take a

big slice from you. I don't get much money out of a house. It's very good houses, the ones I build. It's very hard," he says.

He will talk about the need for Finnish runners of to-day to re-establish the supremacy which was theirs for two decades. But he will not talk about himself about his greatness. Of his training only will he talk.

Training Methods

After waking up in the morning I would go for a walk of up to an hour and a half and after one of the walks I used to do some of the 200 to 500-metre races. Later on in the day I'd do a nice track session and sometime trial for an important race I'd do perhaps a 600-metre trial, he remembers. The picture of the boy seemed terribly stern and determined.

GREAT OLYMPIANS-3

AUTOCRAT OF THE TRACK



By A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

to be built up instead by those who knew him and ran against him. Here are the views of men who ran with Nurmi.

His father died when he was young and he had to take care of everything especially with his mother working. The other boys could play but he had to work. But there was an enthusiasm for running at the time and he started to train. It may be three nights a week and it was very difficult to do that.

He earned to us other boys to talk very bravely about breaking great records. His own times were not especially good and were coming down only slowly but he was talking so big. It was pure ambition, I suppose. He was just 18 about this time. In a way he was a self-made man because he often went to the public library in Turku and tried to in-

FINLAND'S GREAT ATHLETE PAAVO NURMI IS SEEN CARRYING THE OLYMPIC TORCH AT THE OPENING CEREMONY OF THE HELSINKI GAMES. HE WON HIS FIRST GOLD MEDAL IN THE 1920 ANTWERP GAMES — AND WON IN ALL SEVEN GOLD, THREE SILVER MEDALS AND BROKE 25 WORLD RE-



PAAVO NURMI

not from books and newspapers the best way to train.

As he got better and became known and eventually famous, well he became very proud—and still more ambitious. More remote too. He trained alone always alone even in trips with teams. He had very high goals and he trained hard for them—much as much as any of the rest of the world. Perhaps he learnt how to run really hard in the army because that was really tough with the kit and rifle and boots. He was so good he finished these long courses ages before anybody expected the runner.

It was at the army camp that he got his idea of holding on to a train

as he ran. The railway line went right past the barracks and the trains were going very slowly just there so he could grab hold and run on the path just outside the sleepers. The idea was to stretch out his stride which was considered very desirable then and he did too. He did this early in the morning and at night time.

The rest of us runners respected him. We were rather in awe of him I suppose, but there was no friendliness. He never shared the race with us. We didn't know whether he was satisfied or not. We just didn't have any idea.

It was a very strange photo of a trip at a meal table or something like that. He only needed to say a couple of words and everybody felt that it was very important and final and not open to question. And if there was anything which might have been discussed with him, it was just allowed to pass in silence or someone said something bright and casual. On the track or after a race, he would often say that the only good thing was that that.

Demanding

There is a story about his being in a small town just before he ran against Eric Wide in Stockholm. It was a big race, much discussed, and he was asked to make a small speech. He said that he couldn't say much about the rest of athletic as a whole or anything like that, but that he did know was that in the mile race against Wide he would run 4:10 and if Wide ran faster than that then Wide would win. Well, that was a world record time and in fact Nurmi ran 4:10.4 and smashed the record.

That story is typical of him. Not only because he was always running to some emphatic plan regardless of other people and succeeding but because of the brusqueness or defiance or whatever it was. He was very contrary. Perhaps it was a sort of aggressive defence.

Hated to Lose

He was very quick to say of other runners: 'Oh they can't run, they don't know how to run.' If he gave advice he said to train more, train harder. But he didn't actually say how to train, he gave no details. And then he was soon saying: 'Oh you'll never be any good.' He used to say that very quickly.

If ever he lost, of course it was something rare and there was possibly a good reason for it. It upset him very much indeed. You only had to finish close to him—to lose by say three metres and you realised that this threat to him was resented. I mean, it hurt him.

Usually if he was losing he pulled out of the race before it finished. Once it happened that he was just beaten in the last sprint and this time he went straight off to the dressing room and then caught the train. He didn't collect his prize for second or shake hands or anything. It was because he was angry with

himself terribly angry because so many people saw him beaten.

We had the feeling that he never even enjoyed his victories. There was something in his mind which told him he must fight on more and more. Other people get excited after a big win may be celebrated, but Nurmi never did, he seemed to get more isolated.

Undoubtedly he was a sensitive man. How terribly acute this may have been no one knows. For example, there was a big argument on the journey to the match against Sweden in 1927. He said he wasn't going to run in the 1,000 metres against Wide whom he disliked strongly. He was told that he had to run in the 1,000. He said 'Never!' and walked off the ship at the port. Nowadays he says he is really done—that.

After he finished running, he was a member of a training camp. But one day some official came to have a look just to have a look and to talk away. Nurmi said: 'Who is it, closer than me or you?' All right, if all yours then. And he walked out. Just like that.

And about that time also he was married and divorced the next year. One night he was sitting with three other runners in a room there was a silence and suddenly Nurmi said: 'I know what you think. The others can't know what he meant. Yes, he said you're thinking about my marriage and my divorce.'

A trainer he was very commanding. He used to say to the runners that he didn't know whether they could be any good or not, he didn't know anything about their trouble, all he knew about was training—'so follow me!' That was all he told them. It wasn't a success.

If Paavo Nurmi was hard on other people, he was undoubtedly harder on himself. The most lonely, stern, autocratic athlete the world has ever seen. —(To be continued)

**'DOUBLE HONED'
FOR SMOOTHER SHAVES**

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LASTS LONGER

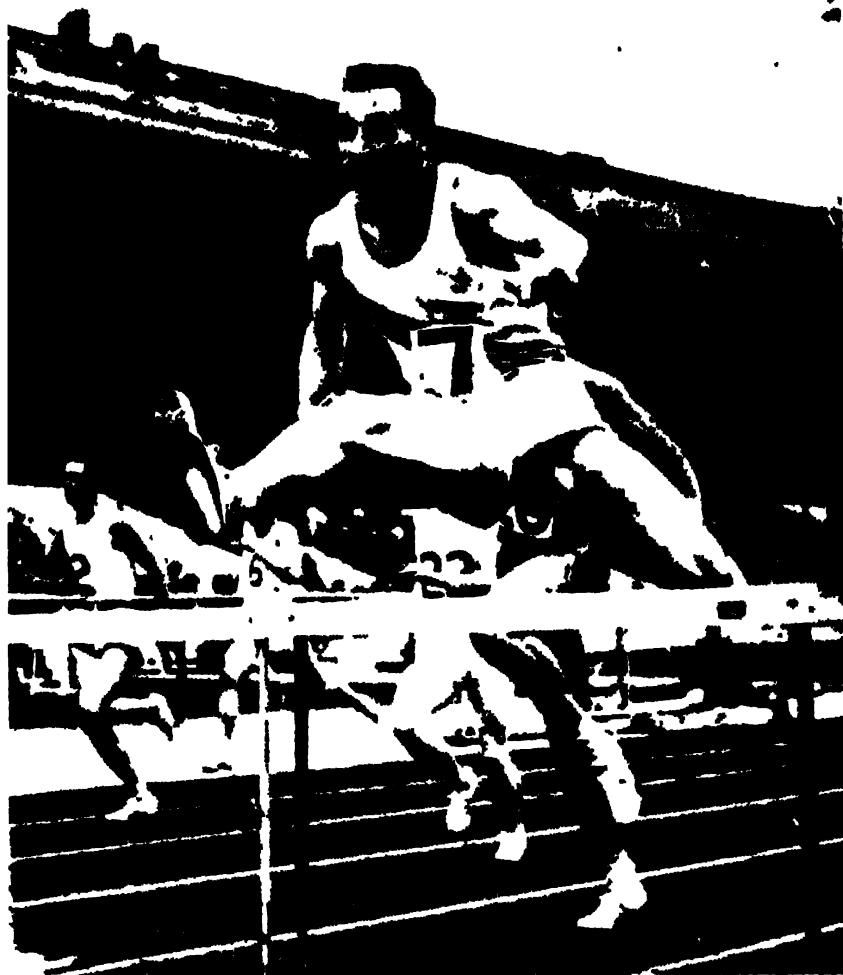
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JOHN COOPER, BRITAIN'S 400 METRES HURDLER, A SILVER MEDALLIST AT TOKYO, HAS RECOVERED FROM A LEG INJURY WHICH RAISED DOUBTS IF HE WOULD EVER PARTICIPATE AGAIN IN MEETS

players have to do so much running for the ball, we helped to sharpen up the City boys. From an athlete's point of view, I believe we can learn a lot from the dedication and determination of these professional footballers. They have the sort of team spirit which I hope the British team can develop and take with it to the Mexico Olympics.

Team spirit is so important in any sport—yes even in such an "individual" sport as athletics.

That is why I am so pleased that a team of about 50 of Britain's boys and girls are currently training at the French £3,000,000 high altitude camp at Font Remu in the Pyrenees.

All sports are catered for and it is possible to have squash, tennis, football, swimming, and volleyball in ideal wooded surroundings. There are two athletics tracks—one 400 metres and the other 300 metres for coaching purposes. The British Government will pay about £1,200 for travel.



BRITAIN'S NO. 1 MILER JOHN WHETTON IS AMONG THE COUNTRY'S TOP LONG DISTANCE RUNNERS CURRENTLY TRAINING AT A HIGH ALTITUDE CAMP IN FRANCE.

ON TRACK & FIELD-2

HIGH ALTITUDE TRAINING

By DEREK IBBOTSON

IN an Olympic year, it was perhaps appropriate that Manchester City, the athlete of English Soccer—should win the League Championship. The fact that it has won the title, is a tribute to the players' stamina and fitness, and gave me personally as big a thrill as many of my own races on the track.

I have been privileged to help it in its training schedules because Joe Mercer, its popular manager, and his assistant Malcolm Allison, a fitness fanatic, thought that footballers might learn something from an athletics style of training. Thus Barry Kenny, the British international sprinter, Joe Lancaster, a former long distance

runner, and myself have been helping the "City Slickers."

I think at least five of its players Colin Bell, Mike Summerbee, Tony Book, Mike Doyle and Alan Oakes, could have reached international standard as runners themselves. I hope this linking up between the two sports will grow, because it has a two-way attraction.

As an athlete myself, I like to think that in modern soccer, where

A DEDICATED SWIMMER

By A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

EVER since breaking 11 British and English swimming records three years ago, when only 16, Kimber the Southampton school boy had only one ambition to become an Olympic swimming champion.

So dedicated is he to the cause that he has now followed his coach Derek Snelling to Vancouver for six months special preparation there and the chance of regular competition against the Olympic class swimmers of the United States.

Snelling who had been responsible for Kimber's sudden rise to national record standard left Southampton early this year to take up an official appointment with the Vancouver Club and has never doubted Kimber's ability to win an Olympic title.

So much will depend on the amount of daily training he will be able to do in the water, said Snelling before leaving England.

penses and another £3,000 to £4,000 will be found by the British Amateur Athletic Board.

Back in Business

I am sure the money will be sufficient, for I note many of our Olympic possibilities are in the party I shall be particularly interested to hear how our long distance men such as Jim Hogan (European marathon champion), Allan Rushmer and Dick Taylor (5,000 metres), John Davies, John Whetton and Walter Wilkinson (1,500 metres) shape at 6,800 ft in Fort Remu. Five British women are in the party. Lillian Board, Pat Lowe, Pam Pierrey, Rosemary Sturges and Sheila Taylor.

All the world loves a trier, and for that reason it is great to see that Peter Cooper, who got up for a last gasp for medal in the Tokyo Olympic 500 metres hurdles, is back in business. John has been troubled by a vertebrae injury, sustained playing American style Rugby and there were grave doubts whether he would ever compete again at international level. A fast 400 metres, on the flat, recently convinced both him and the selectors, that he could once again, with luck, make the Olympic squad.

I have had long talks with John Whetton—at present our No. 1 miler and my own protege Walter Wilkinson. They will be trying out various types of training. Wilkinson has promised to give me a dossier of just how he feels after, for instance, 10

Whereas his bath time was limited at Southampton Kimber can now enjoy three sessions of training a day in Vancouver. He will fly back to England in August to contest British Olympic team preliminary trials at Blackpool.

Whereas the 1,500 metres is the distance at which he won a silver medal at the 1966 European championship (1:06.00) and 1,600 yards the British equivalent is considered his strongest event Kimber is also Britain's record holder for the 140 and 880 yard freestyle and the 220 and 440 yard mixed medley events.

Encouraged by his success and enthusiasm a group of Southampton businessmen two years ago paid for Kimber to go on four week training and competition at the Olympic champion Don Schollander's training camp at Santa Clara, California.

The long-lined southamptoner's time, however, failed to

combine and rapid repetition work followed by lower mile running and longer recovery interval. Only by experimenting in this way some six weeks before the Olympic Games will they be able to know just what they must do to acclimatise themselves early when they arrive in Mexico.

World Wide Problem

This is a world-wide problem for athletes to find the best way to get used to running in Mexico. At one time Ron Clarke, the great Australian athlete, planned to go to Mexico City to live. Then he talked about going to work and live high in the Colorado Mountains. Underland he has not given up the idea, but there is no doubt the great athlete, who is one of the deepest thinkers about the sport, will be evolving a way and means to combat fatigue and the oxygen debt which face all the long distance men in this Olympic year.

Arthur Gold, Secretary of the British Amateur Athletic Board, reported that it had cost Britain over £20,000 in sending coaches and athletes to Mexico to study the problem scientifically. That gave you an idea of the thought which has gone into that problem.

Apart from the altitude, there is another factor which the world's athletes are now working on. The Mexico track events will be run on a all weather surface Tartan track. This is rubberised clugs held together



It is time, said his coach Snelling, to wait the same to happen when Kimber got back to England from Canada. We have not seen the boy by a long way, as stated.

track is a sort of plasticed surface. Other times on these tracks are not affected by weather conditions and that one of Britain's top coaches, Tom McNab, has estimated that they make a difference of about two or three feet over 100 metres.

Britain will be sending a team to compete in June to run in Bern, at Zurich, where they are opening a new indoor track nearer home, England already has one which cost £68,000 at the National Recreation Centre, Crystal Palace. All Britain's Olympic hopes will be given facilities to see this and I believe some of the top sprinters have been invited there to attack the national record on the prints.

I hope I did more with this next week than in the meantime. I don't think I can better Lillian Board's amazing up of this type of track. After 200 metres I felt I was bouncing on a trampoline. I'd hope I'd be as fast like that in the Mexico 400 metres final. For the ladies, certainly one of Britain's best to help in the Olympic medal. (C) 1971

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MEIKTILA DEEDS RECALLED

THE heroic deeds of a famous Rajput Battalion which ousted the Japanese from Meiktila in Burma during World War II in 1945, were recalled when the unit held a two day celebration somewhere in the Punjab to commemorate the great day. The well-planned and interesting programme included competitions in hockey, football, basketball and athletics.

Lance Naik Ram Singh proved to be the fastest man in the Battalion when he won the print double. The honours for long distance running were claimed by Sep. Arun Singh who won the 10,000 yards and the marathon. Lt. N. D. Chatterjee was the other outstanding athlete with victories in the 20 kilometre and 50 kilometre walks. The Meiktila banner for all round supremacy was won by the D Company. Mrs. Usha Nayyar, wife of the Commanding Officer, gave away the prizes. Lt. Col. D. P. Nayyar took the salute at a picturesque match-post.

The Commandant of the Rajput Regimental Centre at Ferozpur, Col. K. P. P. Nair who was present at the celebration, gave a graphic account of the exploits of the Battalion 24 years ago. When in 1945 he said the Black Cat Division was ordered to capture Meiktila, this unit was selected to lead the onslaught against the Japanese who had firmly dug themselves in the town. Fierce hand-to-hand fighting raged for two days before the Japanese were thrown out.

Sarjit Singh Mathia, a former Union Deputy Defence Minister and President of the Wrestling Federation of India, led the Governor's XI to an innings victory over the Punjab University in the annual festival cricket match, held at Hoshiarpur. Mr. D. C. Pavate, Governor of the Punjab, inaugurated the match and Mrs. Bagla, wife of

the Deputy Commissioner of Hoshiarpur, gave away the prizes.

The star-studded Governor's XI with as many as seven Ranji Trophy players of Punjab and Delhi proved too good for the young University players who were all out for 167 runs in their first innings, despite a dashing innings of 81 by Amrik Singh which included ten 4s. The wily Chaman Lal claimed even wickets for 53 runs.

Glance here of Delhi who opened the Governor's XI innings with Vinod Soni, rattled up 121 runs in 140 minutes. During his stay at the school, he sent the ball 19 times to the boundary. Quick scoring by Ravi Singh (33), Chaman Lal (29) and N. N. Joshi (36) enabled

the team to reach a total of 290, before the last batsman fell. Manbir claimed three wickets for 77, Ravinder Threja four for 77, Anil Paul three for 28 for the University side.

The University was skittled for 86 in its second knock. R. Nath returning the best bowling figures of three wickets for seven runs in five overs, one of whom was a maiden. Jasbir Singh, Surjit Singh, Majithia and Vasodi claimed two wickets each for eight and 28 runs respectively. The Governor's XI thus won by an innings and 43 runs.

This festival match, an annual get-together of old University Blues, dates back to 1924 when it was played at Lahore for the first time. Its need was felt as there was no Inter-University championship at that time. During World War II the match was utilised for raising funds and four such encounters yielded Rs. 65,000. The match was revived after partition in 1950 and has since been played at various centres in the State. *M. L. Kapur*

Athletics For the Teen-ager

By T. R. SHARMA

A RECENT introduction to the life of an Indian child is organised competitive athletics. Almost daily one finds handouts and notices announcing the proposed athletics meets being distributed among school and college students and the general public. It is becoming incumbent on the part of Panchayats, Local Bodies, State and Inter-State sports organisations and school and colleges to organise annual meet for teen-agers. Besides birth and death anniversaries and celebrations of important historical, social, political or even religious events, do have 'athletic meets' as their integral constituent.

It appears that we are trying to make up the lag. As such it is natural that we may overdo. It is against this overdoing that this brief warning is intended.

Harmful?

Researches done in the field of competitive athletics advise us to be cautious. Dr. F. A. Rowe and his associates in an American University recently made a study in which a group of junior high school students who

participated in competitive athletics was compared with a group of non-participant. First when the members of both the groups were an average 13½ years old and then again 2 years later at 15 years. The results of the study indicated that the non-athletic group had gained more than twice as much in height and in lung capacity and little more in weight. In short the study suggests that competitive athletics are in some measures harmful to the teen-agers. It is because the adolescents are not fully physically mature or at the prime of their physical power and skill. Psychology tells us that the heart of a rapidly growing teen-ager is still far from its ultimate development, and the strain imposed upon it by strenuous and fatiguing competitive sports may do injury in many cases. Moreover to the unfavourable effects of pure wear and tear on the participants must be added 'physical repercussions' from excitement and tensions which young athletes feel before and after games effects including the loss of appetite, diarrhoea, frequent urination and dry mouth which many athletes report experiencing before the game.

The parents should ensure that children of middle school classes should not engage themselves in firing games of football, hockey, etc., nor should they be allowed to participate in fatiguing races and sports like wrestling.

An Irony

Even in case of high school students who are still adolescents there is a well grounded suspicion that long and crowded programmes of football, hockey drill, jumps and races are not for physical growth and development.

It has been noticed that those juvenile athletes and sportsmen who as adolescents are carelessly forced to

SOLUTION TO CROSSWORD No 568

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A DARING GRAPPLER

By B S MARWAHA

DARING, enthusiastic and energetic the 23-year-old Jat Hav Mukhtiar Singh who has won not only national but international repute as a champion of the soil.

Having* from agriculturist stock in a small village in Mathura District, he had his education (upto the Vth standard) in the village and picked up the rudiments of wrestling in the local Akhara at the age of 11.

Athletic in build, endowed with great agility, fury and the courage to fight, Mukhtiar Singh established his superiority at Mathura Deeng Akhara, Agra, Ferozabad, Gujraon and Alwar thanks to his technique of going quickly without giving any scope to his opponent.

Well versed both in the art of defence and attack, Mukhtiar Singh has evolved and implements his strategy of attack which won him some notable victories against New Zealand victors in 1965 against the Indians during the Indian team's tour in 1966 against the common grapplers in the 1966 Commonwealth Games.

Second of the six sons of farmer Jai Singh, Mukhtiar was born in a small village in 1943. He was enrolled in the 2nd Jat Regiment at Mathura in 1964. After enrolment he was sent to Training Centre Bareilly. Coming Later he participated in

Services wrestling in the lightweight class and became the champion of Eastern Command on his very first appearance. He represented Eastern Command in the Services wrestling championships in 1964. He fought against N. B. Subedee Uddi Chandra who was the top class wrestler of the time and lost to him by a solitary point and stood second in the Services.

In 1964 in the Indian style of wrestling he won a gold medal. He was awarded a gold medal in the lightweight in the Services championship in 1965. He took part in 1966 in his weight class. He was accordingly selected to represent India in the lightweight in the British Empire and Commonwealth Games at Kingston, Jamaica in 1966. He won a gold medal defeating all wrestlers in his class there especially the famous Pakistani wrestler Ashiq Hussain and Group of New Zealand. He was prevented by a knee injury from taking part in the Vth Asian Game at Bangkok in 1966. He was the best bet for India in the world meet held at Delhi but could not participate due to sudden knee injury.

It is an established fact that he is a very tough and promising and he is more to get a berth in the Indian wrestling contingent for the Mexico Olympic this year. This young soldier grappler is in excellent trim and is the



MUKHTIAR SINGH (RIGHT) PINNING DOWN GREG OF NEW ZEALAND IN THE COMMONWEALTH GAMES AT KINGSTON (JAMAICA) IN 1966

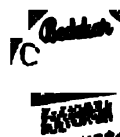
best hope of India in the lightweight class in all the categories. He can convincingly fight even one weight up, not to talk of his own weight category. The biggest factor in his favour is that he is courageous, he let of only one or two loose matches and all the time reserve whenever fight. It may so be pointed out that he is a pure vegetarian and absolute teetotaler.

.....

.....

..... beyond their capacity, make vital organs of their body, especially the heart, work beyond limits. In so doing they injure themselves and by the time they reach adulthood find themselves incapacitated for competitive sports. Cautching the athlete, who is a risky policy indeed. Let us not forget that 'growing is not meant to grow up'.

..... other point which deserves attention is that schools and the sports organisations appear to be anxious to spend money on athletic and games, less rather than on physical medical education. It is a great irony that the children selected by school and other sports spirited organisations for athletics and games are those who are already very healthy, bodily quite strong. And those who are weak in body and who need medical nourishment are ignored. It is just like making the rich richer and the poor poorer.



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LESSONS FROM LARSEN

A CHLSS record which has stood since 1917 has recently been beaten by the Danish grandmaster Bent Larsen. In that year the legendary Akiba Rubinstein won four big international tournaments in succession. Larsen has gone one better by adding the 1963 Monte-Carlo tournament to his successes in the second half of 1962 at Havana, Winnipeg, Souss, and Palma.

The remarkable and convincing feature of this achievement is that in every case the opposition included several of the world's strongest contemporaries. Above all, he has proved himself able to finish consistently ahead of the Soviet grandmaster. At Havana he came above Smyslov and Laimanov and at Winnipeg it was Spassky and Kere. At Souss he outpaced Korchnoi, Geller, Stein and Gipslis, at Palma Botvinnik and Smyslov. These two ex-world champions were again left trailing in Monte-Carlo.

What lessons can the ordinary player learn from a champion like Bent Larsen? One technical point stands out: his emphasis on active positions and maintaining the initiative whenever possible. Larsen has a varied and sometimes unorthodox opening repertoire, but his special favourites like Bird's Opening (1 PKB4) and the Open Defence to the Ruy Lopez (1 PK4 PK4 2 NKB2 NQB3, 3 JBN1 PQR3, 4 BR4 NB1 5 OO NNP) are designed to give him opportunities to turn the game in his own way from the earliest stage.

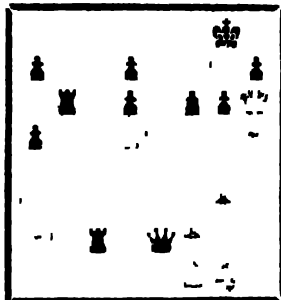
On a personal level the speed of Bent Larsen is his driving energy and readiness to take risks. He believes that his own talent will take care of the world championship and that to use his own words: "You have to push your luck" — a simple philosophy, but one which clearly works to judge from his current succession of triumphs.

The next time two Larsen wins from Montecarlo. The first shows him delighting in a free grandmaster in energetic style, while the second is an elegant victory over a comparatively weak opposition.

Game No. 468

White: Bent Larsen (Denmark)
Black: Boris Gheorghiu (Rumania)
1 PQR4 PK4 2 PKN1 PKN5 3 PQ4
PN2 4 QN1 NKB3 5 NQB1 NB1 6 QK4
7 BB2 8 QN5 NKN 9 PKN NN1 10
PQR4 PKP 11 NR4 OO 12 QH6 NB4
13 NN1 BN 14 BNB PB1 15 BQ2 PN1
16 PN2 PN2 16 OO NR4 17 BNB BNB 18

KNB.PB3 19 QRR1 QK 20 RQ2
QRN1 21 KRQ1 QK7 ch 22 KN1 RN3
23 PKR4 QK4 24 PN3 RB1 25 RQ5 (d)
QK4P 26 PR5 RB7 27 RKB1 (e) d)
gram below: QK5 (f) 28 RHP PR3
29 RH4 QK1 30 RKN4 QKB1 31 QK7
RN1 (B) 32 PXP PXP 33 RXP ch KB1
34 R4 RB7 (B) 35 QK4 RK4 36 PB4
RK1 37 QQ5 ch KK2 38 RK1 ch R
sign (f)



(a) Larsen's unorthodox opening lent even a psychological success to his opponent over the first five moves of the opening, the position of the white queen better than QK2.

(b) A postponed sacrifice to attack Black's pawn front and slow down his development.

(c) Black has managed to slip up on an endgame, but his own position is useful and Larsen keeps his position relatively.

(d) More precise than the restrained 23 PK4, but here it is an instance of Larsen pushing his luck.

(e) The decisive blunder. Gheorghiu overlooked the subtle finesse which follows and which enables White to bring his rook over to a king's side attack with tempo gain on the black queen. Correct was 27 QK1 at once.

(f) With the entry of White's second rook into the attack the game is immediately over. After 38 QK1 39 RXP ch followed by 40 RN8 with the black queen.

Game No. 469

White: Bent Larsen (Denmark)
Black: Lechter (France)
1 PKN5 PQ1 2 BN2 PK4 3 NKB3
NKB3 4 OO BK2 5 PPHOO 6 QB2
PQ4 7 PNP NNP (d) 8 NB1 BN2 9 PQ4

NxN, 10 PKN NQ2 (b), 11 NN5, R...
KBxB, RN1, 13 BxB, QxB, 14 BB6 QK1
15 QR4 NN1 16 BB4 PQR3 17 QB4 QK2
18 PQR4 (c) PQR4 19 QRN1 QK4
RN5, PXP, 21 PXP QB1, 22 QXP QXP
RXP NQ2 24 KRN1 NQ2 25 RQ6 RN1
26 RxB NR 27 KN2 PN1 28 PR4 PR4
(d) (see diagram below) 29 RXP ch
PXP 30 BQ5 ch KR1 31 QK5 ch R
sign (c)



(a) 7 PXP is a better way to keep grip on the centre.

(b) This allows White to gain the advantage of bishop for knight by a well-known manoeuvre. Preferable is 10 QN1.

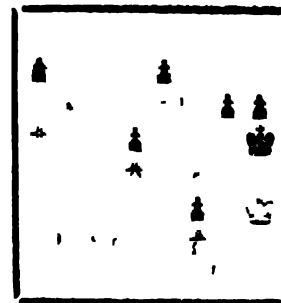
(c) Larsen keeps up the pressure, giving Black no chance to consolidate at leisure.

(d) Black cracks under the continuous harassment. QN4 was rather better, though 29 PR5 keeps White's attack on the king.

(e) Black is mated after 31 KR2 32 QK7 ch KR1 33 QXR ch KR2 34 QN8 ch KR1, 35 QH8.

Problem No. 286

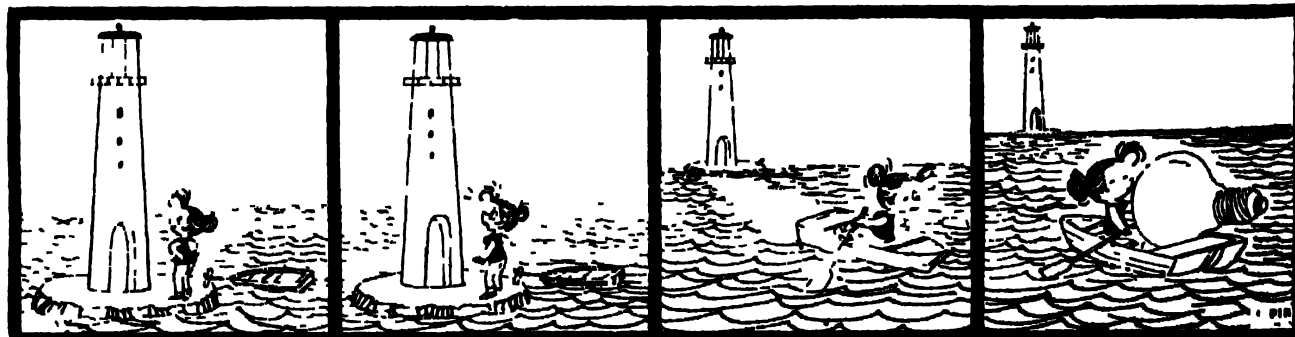
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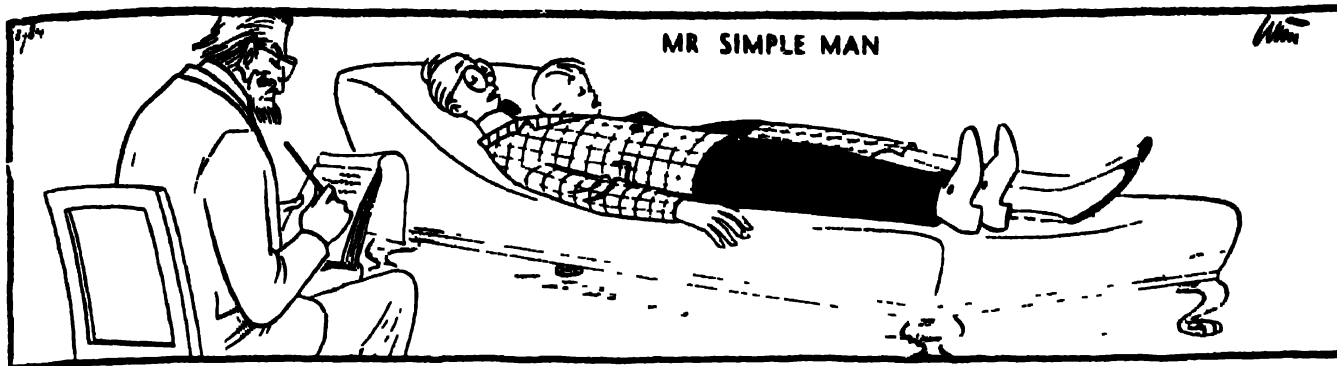


White mates in three moves against any defence.

Solution No. 286: 1 KK4 PB5 ch 2 KB2 PXR ch 3 PXP mate.

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THE Defence Accounts Recreation Club, Madras, staged its sixth annual table tennis tournament at the club premises recently. The tournament was open to employees of all Central Government offices located in Madras City. G Jagannath won the men's singles title for the trophy donated by Mr. B. M. Menon, and Mrs. Sakuntala Vasu won the women's singles title for the trophy donated by Mr. A. P. B. Nayar.

This tournament has always aroused keen interest in table tennis among the employees of the various Central Government offices besides promoting a spirit of co-operation among them. This was the second tournament in successive years conducted by the Office of the Controller of Defence Accounts since the office was shifted to Madras City.

The tournament has grown in popularity within the short period of two years and this year it attracted still more entries from as many as 54 Central Government offices. The number of entries for the men's singles event touched a new high (180) and there were 64 for the men's doubles. There were 16 entries for the



MRS SAKUNTALA VASU (RIGHT) WINNER OF THE WOMEN'S SINGLES TITLE IN THE DEFENCE ACCOUNTS RECREATION CLUB TABLE TENNIS TOURNAMENT, MADRAS RECEIVES THE TROPHY FROM MRS C. P. RAMACHANDRAN, WIFE OF MR. C. P. RAMACHANDRAN, CONTROLLER OF DEFENCE ACCOUNTS.

TWO TITLES FOR SAKUNTALA VASU

By A CORRESPONDENT

women's singles event and eight for the mixed doubles.

Of all the matches played in the tournament, the men's singles semi-final between Raja and India's international Jagannath will be cherished by all the table tennis fans present on that day. Raja, in spite of his determination and dogged defence, lost the first game on extra points (21-23). In the second game he fought hard till 18-17 and then Jagannath with his characteristic service, made no mi-



G. JAGANNATH, WHO WON THE MEN'S SINGLES TITLE, IN ACTION DURING THE FINAL.



VENKATESWARAN (RIGHT) WHO PARTNERED RANGANA YAKULU IN THE DOUBLES, WHICH THEY WON, BEEN RECEIVING THE TROPHY.

GONE are the times when social service was called charity and well-to-do women from aristocratic families came forward patronisingly in an attitude of benefaction distributing largesse to the deserving poor.

There is a new look in voluntary social service to-day. People from every strata of society coming forward to do social service, either as honorary workers, or on a part-time basis with the payment of an honorarium.

Welfare organisations also prefer trained workers who are being paid honorarium, because they can make sure of their services, as they have a hold on them, and also make sure of their efficiency in work. If social service workers who work free are irregular or inefficient or unreliable, the organisation cannot question them. Naturally the work suffers.

A new desire on the part of welfare organisations to have representatives of the people on their boards, has caught on. In social service organisations that are cropping up in many areas of cities and towns, and in other older, established institutions, also, new faces, new concepts,

take and scored three points in a row to win the game at 21-17. The stout-hearted P. & T. player played brilliantly to win the third game at 22-20. In the fourth game, Raja though keeping a slender lead throughout the game, was a bit unlucky towards the end and lost at 19-21.

In the other semi-final I.C.F.'s Ranganayakulu had no difficulty in qualifying for the final beating Muthukrishnan of Southern Railway in three straight games 23-21, 21-16 and 21-18.

Contrary to the expectations of the large number of spectators who had assembled to witness the final between the brothers Ranganayakulu and Jagannath—both internationals—it turned out to be a tame affair. Jagannath was by far the superior player that day and Ranganayakulu seemed to be off colour in the first two games. In the third, however, he managed to beat Jagannath, but lost the fourth game and with that the match. Thus Jagannath wrested the H. M. Menon trophy from the holder, his brother defeating him 21-15, 21-18, 17-21 and 21-16.

The noteworthy point in the men's doubles matches was the elimination of Jagannath and Vincent by Muthukrishnan and Ranganathan. However the I.C.F. combination, Ranganayakulu and Venkateswaran, claimed the A. P. B. Navar trophy defeating Vedachalam and Lakshmanan of I.C.F. 21-19, 21-17 and 21-19.

In the earlier rounds of the women's singles the AGRC player Miss Malathy stole the limelight. She defeated the Customs star Mrs. Rani in the quarter-final but went down to Postal Audit's Miss L. R. Lakshmi after a thrilling five game encounter. The scores: 21-17, 15-21, 21-19, 17-21 and 19-21.

Miss Vasu claimed two

WOMEN'S CORNER

NEW LOOK IN SOCIAL SERVICE

By RASHMI

new goals are the order of the day. Major involvement in the deep problems of the community is needed. It is high time that every social welfare organisation takes stock of its concern.

To begin with, here are a few questions that every social welfare worker must ask himself or herself.

Do I really believe in the cause for which I am working or am I just doing this to climb up the social ladder?

What am I doing, to make my institution work on the lines and principles we set out to carry on?

Am I able to carry on my work not only in the institution I belong to, but also in my personal capacity as a citizen of the country, as an employee, as a neighbour, as a mother or father, as a member of my community?

What have I done, or can do, to encourage my councillor or M.L.A. to promote better civic amenities, better housing, safe driving, equal opportunity for employment, freedom of opinion and expression, especially opinion contrary to mine?

Problems of teen-agers, have to be tackled with tact and understanding. The frustration and cynicism amongst them is simply appalling.

What better field can a social welfare worker tackle than this? Starting attractive youth clubs, where teen-agers can come and relax, discuss their problems with you, and be given responsibility or part-time holiday jobs where they can earn a little and feel they are important and wanted in society, is an entirely new field which many social welfare organisations can take up. This is just one idea. I am sure many such new ideas and new blood in these welfare organs can infuse a new spirit in social welfare work.



*your lovely hair needs care
and nourishment*

BENGAL CHEMICAL'S

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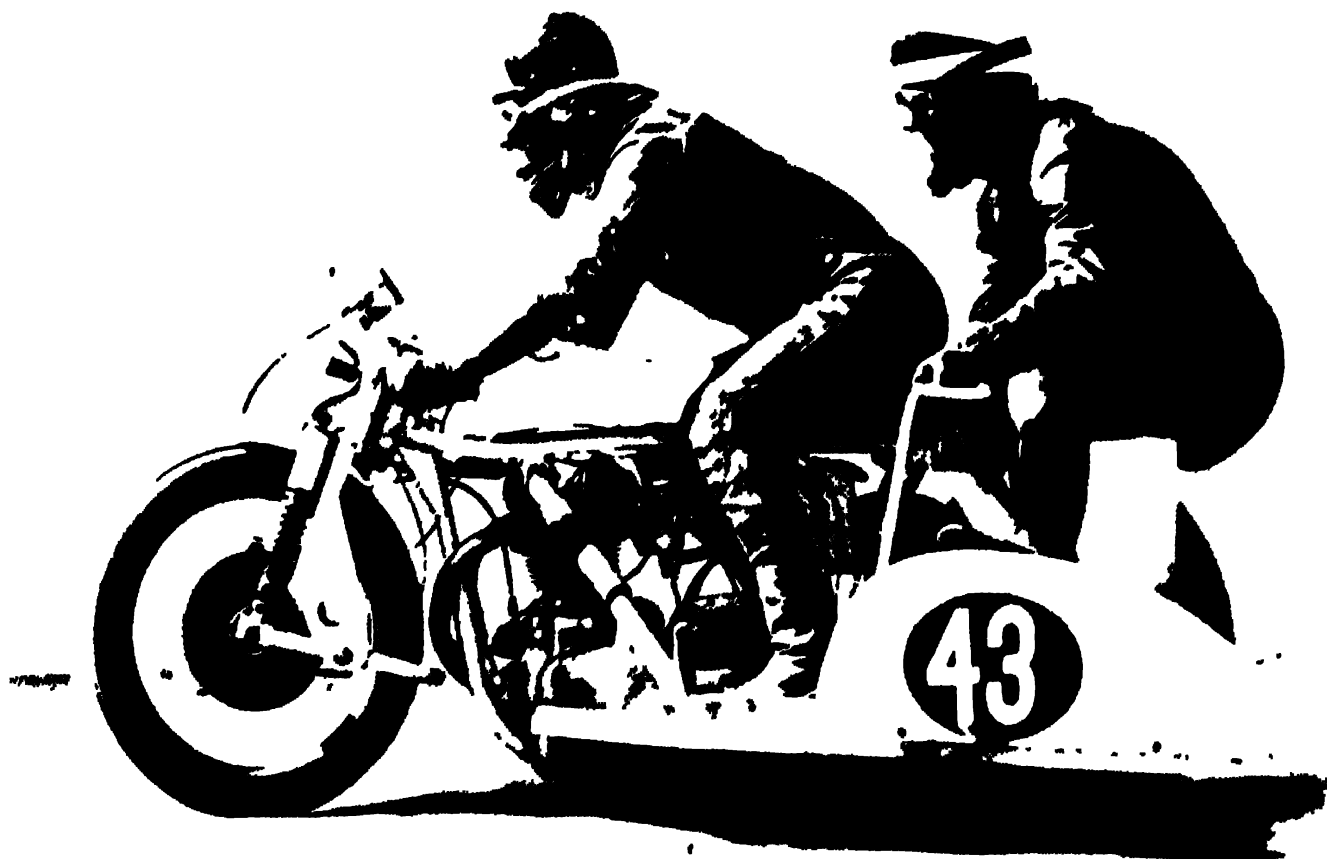
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THE old proverb about spoiling a ship for a ha'porth tar applies equally to photography. Darkroom enthusiasts may spend hours producing their prints, and spend considerable money on the materials and equipment needed to produce them.

And how often are these prints spoiled by 'lots of white spots or black spots'? And what about tones that have come out just a bit too dark and have made the print look a bit lifeless? All these can be improved by some discreet finishing touches—a little extra time spent here may make an enormous difference in the appearance of the print.

Not that this should be taken as a recommendation for indiscriminate

retouching. Done in moderation retouching can be almost invisible. Done in great quantities even the most skilful retouching is immediately obvious even to the casual viewer. So keep all afterwork to a minimum—but at least do as much as is required.

Easy Work

Removing white spots from a print is the easiest retouching work. But it is a lot easier if you make sure that the number of spots is kept to the absolute minimum. And since 90 per cent of all white spots are caused by dust on the negative or on the glass of a negative carrier, the obvious precaution is to keep everything as clean as possible.

LARGE AREAS OF EVEN TONE WITH LITTLE GRAIN, ARE THE MOST DIFFICULT TO SPOT SUCCESSFULLY

One good way not to clean negatives or negative glasses is to rub them with a handkerchief. The main result is to cause a build-up of static electricity which in turn attracts more dust—and so the vicious circle goes on. Dust should be brushed off by a soft camel hair brush—the more delicate the better. Being fortunate in that my hand does not sweat very much, I sometimes clean negatives by gently rubbing them across the top of my hand—the slight moisture picks up dust better than any cloth. But this is not normally recommended—certainly not when the weather is hot. And if you do try this, make sure your hands have been carefully washed and dried before you touch the emulsion or backing of a negative.

In spite of all these precautions you'll probably still end up with a few white spots and will have to spot them out. The basic tools for spotting are a very fine brush and water colour or India ink. The choice of brush is very important—only the very best quality No 1 or No 3 sable brush should be chosen. Although there are many cheap brushes available, it is worth paying a bit extra for sable as it lasts long-

THE FINISHING TOUCHES

By GEORGE ZYGMUND

Continued on Page 42



A GRAINY PICTURE LIKE THIS IS VERY EASY TO SPOT SINCE THE GRAIN HIDES ANY UNEVENNESS IN THE STIP
pling



CAMERA CAMEOS

Continued from page 40

er and gives better control over the application of the colour

Important Point

The most important part of spotting is to get the brush moistened to just the right degree. If it is too wet you'll have a blob of liquid colour on the print which doesn't dry evenly and is too dense in colour for most areas. If the brush is too dry then it will not readily transfer the colour to the paper. The best way to work is to dip the brush into the water and then lightly into the paint or ink. Then make a few strokes on a piece of waste paper to get rid of excess paint and moisture. The brush will also at this stage take on a good point for spotting.

Don't try to fill in a large spot at one go. Start on the outside and work your way in, using a light stippling action—the spot will gradually disappear and merge into the background. It is best to start your spotting by eliminating the smallest

dots first, then moving on to the bigger ones.

Hair marks—caused by bits of long fluff in the negative carrier—are the most difficult to eliminate. If there are more than one or two—and there certainly shouldn't be—it's usually easier to scrap the print and make a new one. When trying to eliminate these don't use long strokes. Rather treat them as you would a series of small spots by putting dabs of colour along the length until the mark disappears into the background.

When you're spotting glossy prints it is often useful to touch the brush to some gum arabic just after the colour has been applied, but before the excess moisture has been wiped off. Gum arabic gives the retouched surface of the print some extra gloss, and is, therefore, recommended whenever glossy prints are being treated—the retouched area is almost invisible at any viewing angle.

Another Technique

Another spotting technique is the use of pencil. This is really only satisfactory for matt and semi-matt

WHEN A PRINT IS REALLY GOOD, IT IS WORTH TAKING THE TROUBLE TO ADD THE FINAL TOUCH

surfaced papers. Glossy papers do not have sufficient 'tooth' for the pencil to grip. Unfortunately, pencil—which in many ways is the easiest to use—does not stay on very well and any pencil spotting must always be 'fixed'. Fortunately there is an easy way. Hold the retouched area in the jet of steam coming from a boiling kettle. The steam causes the gelatine of the paper to swell and absorb the pencil work. Once this has been done the pencil retouching is usually as permanent as water colour or ink.

Not all spots are white—occasionally we come across black spots. These are caused usually by a spot of film being on the film when the exposure is made. There are two ways of removing these. Perhaps the easiest is to use a weak solution of Farmers Reducer—applied with a spotting brush—to bleach the tone to white. Then it is treated as a normal white spot. The formula for Farmers Reducer is of two parts. Part 1 is 1 gram of potassium ferricyanide to 10cc of water. Part 2 consists of 10 grams of Hypocinastals to 100cc of water. For use, equal portions of 1 and 2 are mixed together just before use. This mixture is rather strong and rapid in action, so if you're a bit nervous it may be worth starting out by diluting the mixture with 5 parts of water. From then judge the speed of the action and use a more concentrated solution if it's working too slowly.

With A Knife

Farmers Reducer has a very short life once mixed (it keeps quite well so long as parts 1 and 2 are separated) and also attacks spotting brushes. So use a cheap brush and don't expect it to last too long. If you're skilled, you don't have to bleach the spot out completely, but just reduce the density to match that of the background. That way you don't have to do any spotting afterwards.

Another way of removing black spots is to scrape them using a very sharp retouching knife, which looks like and is as sharp as a surgeon's scalpel. The black spot is gently scraped until it's the same tone as the background—the secret is not to scrape through the emulsion, once this happens the print is spoiled. Knife work tends to be rather obvious on glossy prints, unless the knifed area is brushed over with gum arabic.

If the techniques for spotting out unwanted marks—black or white—on prints seem a bit complex, remember that a little extra effort at this stage is more than justified when you consider the amount of effort that went into making the negative and print. If the print is a good one, it deserves the finishing touch!

Simple Cures for Dandruff

SOME men are constantly plagued by a sprinkling of white particles on their coat collar and shoulders. It will be there whatever colour of suit they wear but they can reduce their own worry and avoid offending others if they shun dark coloured suits. Like so many people, they suffer from dandruff.

A good deal of nonsense is talked about dandruff, and much money wasted on it. The reason for this is that in the public mind dandruff is associated with baldness. It seems to be generally believed that if a cloud of fine white particles comes from the head every time the hair is brushed or combed the hair is coming out at the same time.

Itching Scalp

Recently there has been an investigation of the question at the skin clinic of a hospital and some unexpected results were obtained. The patients concerned were between 17 and 60 years old and of 145 being investigated on account of dandruff and/or loss of hair, only 41 who complained of dandruff also said they were losing their hair. Of these 41 more than 25 per cent complained of an itching scalp. It seems that a desire to scratch the head is more often a sign of dandruff than of bewilderment in the brain beneath the scalp.

Patients often state that they started losing their hair after they began

to have an itching scalp or dandruff. The fact is that we all tend to lose a few hairs every day of our lives. The number of hairs we have is established right from birth—and nothing we can do will ever increase this hair birthright—but the number we start with is so enormous that we can afford to lose a few daily without going bald.

If we examine the hairs which fall out very carefully under a microscope the spores of two extremely minute organisms can be found in a great many cases especially if the hair loss is accompanied by dandruff. The spores are most probably responsible for the dandruff.

Don't lose heart if you begin with dandruff. You need not necessarily be losing hair as well. Some patients with what is called a 'good head of hair'—plenty of thick, healthy stuff—get dandruff very badly. This is important to remember and a comforting thought.

Old Remedies

We don't know why some people suffer from dandruff. If we did there would probably be a first-rate cure

But some of the old remedies are still useful. The most important thing is to look after the brushes and combs we use. They must be kept very clean indeed. They need frequent soaking, scrubbing with soap and then a very thorough rinsing in clean water.

It has been said that if we did this regularly and often we should not need to wash our hair for years! The writer would not subscribe to this view. Wash the hair as often as you like, certainly twice a week but use very little soap and try not to use hard water. For a really severe case of dandruff it is worth using boiled rain water for the final rinse. This really does help.

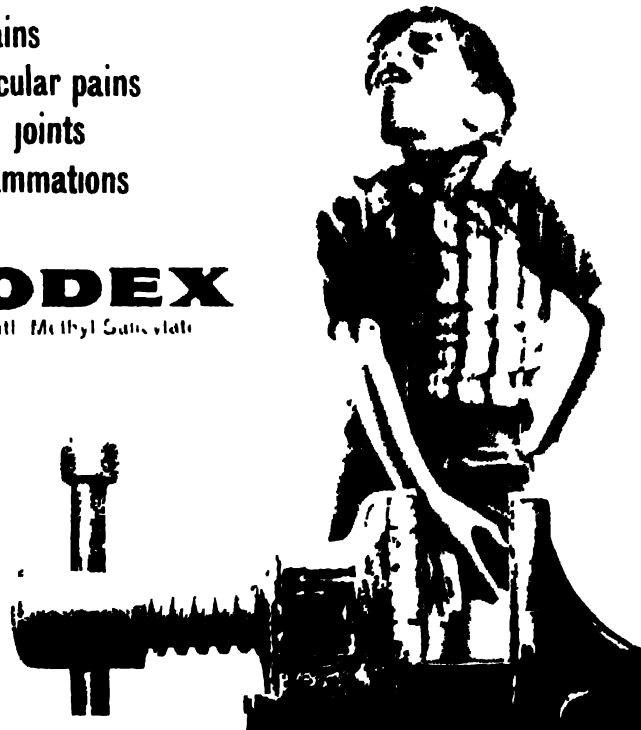
As for actual treatment, there is an old remedy which still often works. Your chemist will make it up for you. It consists of 8 grains of salicylic acid, one drachm of liquor carbonis detergens in one ounce of industrial spirit. Use it diluted with an equal part of water and apply gently to the scalp. And if you work in a dusty or dirty atmosphere wear something on your head—but not a very tightly fitting cap.

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Do you Know?

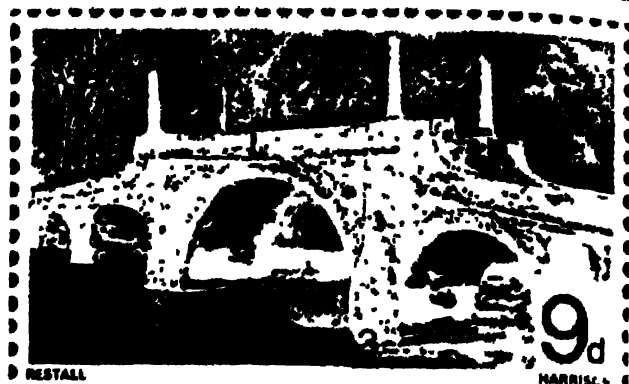
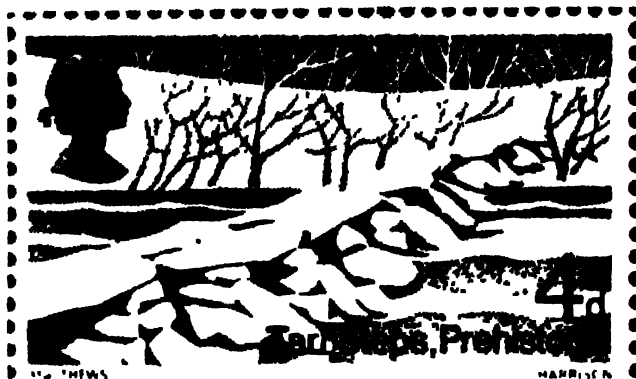
By BACH



charlatan

(châr'la tăn) *noun*

A QUACK, A PRETENDER TO
KNOWLEDGE OR ABILITY



FOUR new stamps of British Bridges from ancient 'clapper' bridge to a motor-way viaduct are shown on the 4d, 1d, 1s 6d and 1s 9d stamps which went on sale at all United Kingdom post offices on April 29.

The 4d stamp shows prehistoric Earl's Steps in Exmoor in Somerset not far from the town of Dulverton. The colours are purple, green and brown-black.

Aberfeldy Bridge in Perthshire, Scotland is on the 1d stamp. The bridge was designed by William Adam and was built in 1733. The colours of this stamp are green, brown, blue, red, brown and brown-black.

The 1s 6d stamp shows the Menai suspension bridge in North Wales, perhaps the best-known of Thomas Telford's works. The name of the bridge appears in both Welsh and English and this will be the first stamp to appear in the United Kingdom bearing a Welsh inscription. Colours: blue, green, orange and black.

From modern times there is the impressive M4 Motorway viaduct shown on the 1s 9d stamp. Built in 1965 and 9,680 feet in length, it is the longest elevated road in Europe. Here the colours are green, mauve, black and yellow.

Queen Elizabeth's profile is in gold on all four stamps and the names of the artist and printer appear in the bottom margin.

The 4d and 1s 9d stamps were designed by Jeffrey Matthews who also designed the United Nations set in 1965. The 9d stamp was the work of Andrew Restall who designed two of the British Technology stamps last year. L. Rosoman was responsible for the 1s 6d stamp which

also depicts the complete Pictorial Landscape set in 1966.

The Czechoslovak Postal Administration has issued a set of three commemoratives with aeronautical-historical motifs dedicated to the World Stamp Exhibition Praga 1968. Pictured here you see the 60h showing the Charles Bridge and a Balloon, the 1k Belvedere, Royal Summer House

THE STAMP WORLD

BRITISH BRIDGES' FEATURE

By RUSSELL BENNETT

with fountain and aeroplane, and 2k Prague Castle and airship.

This by no means marks the end of the Czech Post Office's efforts in this direction. It recognises Praga 1968 as an event of international importance and it will be honoured by further commemorative stamps. May marked the issue of a six-value set devoted to views of the modern city of Prague, and later in June a further set will follow picturing historical views.

The inauguration of the exhibition on June 22 will be marked by the issue of a special stamp sheet for the fiftieth anniversary of the first stamp

issued by Czechoslovakia as an independent nation. Last on the list of commemoratives for Praga is the stamp dedicated to FIP Day (Federation International de la Philatélie). It will depict a work by Albrecht Dürer 'The Feast of the Rose Garlands'.

Australian Satellites

Satellites are the theme of three new postage stamps issued in Australia on March 20. Two of the stamps commemorated the World Weather Watch—values 5 cents and 20 cents.

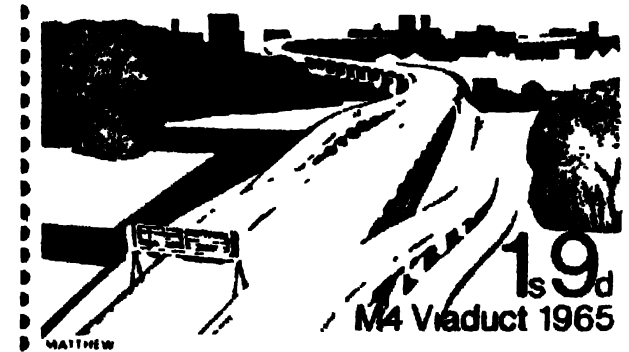
World Weather satellites observe the weather all over the globe and flash meteorological information to Melbourne, Moscow and Washington. On the 20 cents stamp the three centres are shown on a world map of weather patterns, with tape ports above signifying computer and teletype handling of data.

The companion 5 cents stamp features a satellite in orbit around the globe, with signals emanating from it.

The third stamp in the series, at 25 cents denomination, marks the introduction of the satellite communications system through a new earth station established by the Overseas Telecommunication System (Australia) at Moree, New South Wales. This stamp portrays a satellite and the dish antenna of the ground station.

The weather stamps were designed by John Mason of Melbourne, the 5 cents by Robert Ingpen, also of Melbourne. All three were printed in multicolour photogravure by the National Printing Branch of the Reserve Bank of Australia.

Their period of sale—about 10 weeks—covered World Meteorological Day on March 23.



MAKE YOUR OWN 'STAINED GLASS' PATTERNS

By SHANTHI SRINIVASAN

YOU need only a few bits of thick coloured (transparent sheet) cellophane, a black or grey board or stout paper called the mount, a pattern (drawing) on a tracing paper and quick Fix or some fixing glue. The tools required are a pair of scissors and a sharp pointed pen knife for cutting the pattern off the stout paper.

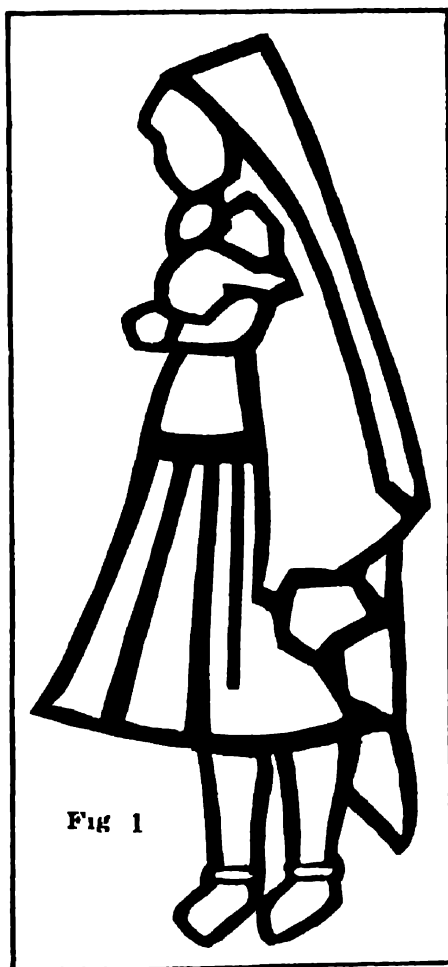
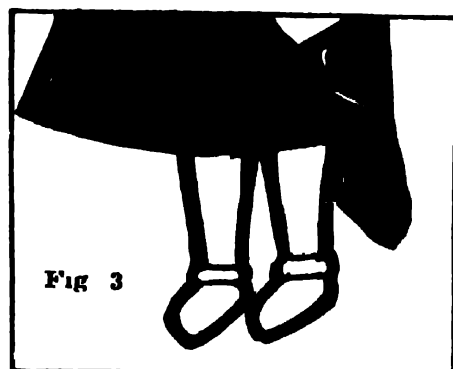
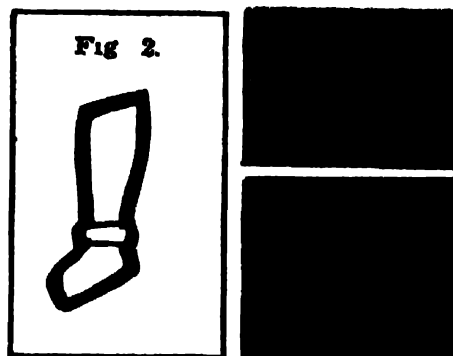


Fig 1

Step I — Choose a suitable pattern and draw it on the tracing paper marking the areas for the different colours, which you propose to use to fill the colour spaces. (Figure 1) To give the effect of stained glass make the intervening space between the coloured areas to look like ribs of uniform thickness.

Step II — The finished pattern is then transferred or drawn on the black or grey board. The space for the coloured medium (stained glass) is cut out with a sharp knife to form windows 'with uniform intervening ribs.

Step III — The pieces thus cut are laid on the respective coloured transparent sheet which is cut to the same shape of the piece but



with sufficient margin all round to allow for sticking this at the back of the corresponding window cut out (Figure 2).

Step IV — The coloured pieces are stuck to the black (or grey board) to cover the respective windows thus getting a coloured pattern with black or grey intervening ribs a 'stained glass' pattern (Figure 3). Any black lining needed to give the final finish is added by using Indian Ink.

The finished board with the stained glass pattern can be fixed in a wooden frame if it is to be placed as a decorative piece against light or can be fitted as lamp shade, or used as such for photo album covers. In fact 'the stained glass' pattern has a variety of decorative application. The effect is impressive and the technique is well within the capacity of school pupils. A pattern can be completed during one week end.

IMPOSSIBLE BIDDING SITUATIONS

By TERENCE REESE

THIS week we look at some on-
tines that just missed a place
in the competition, where the aim
was to present an impossible bid-
ding situation. D C R's entry was
a typical puzzle over a preempt
With N-S vulnerable:

South	West	North	East
	1 H	4 S	?

East holds

S 4 H 8 2 D K Q 10 8 6 C K Q
10 7 5

Unfortunately, 4NT might not be
read as 'unusual', asking for a minor.
One cannot be sure of reaching the
best result, but no one, I feel, could
much criticise a double.

R K's entry was a good exam-
ple of a known situation:

South	West	North	East
	1 S	2 H	?

East holds

S 4 2 H Q 5 2 D K Q 6 5 C Q J
4 2

Easy if you are playing negative
doubles, but otherwise close be-
tween pass, double, 2NT, even Two
Spades, I would pass.

D S W presented a competitive
situation where the decision is bor-
derline. At game all.

CLUES ACROSS

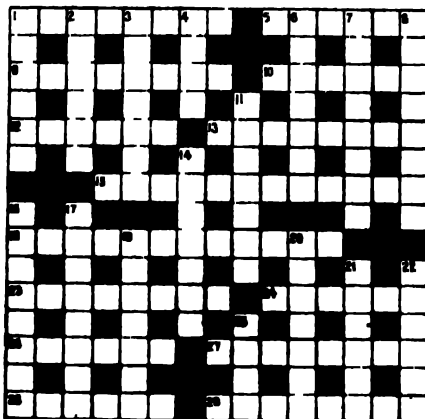
1 One could easily
upstream in
(8) 5 Things you
can't be certain to have
(6) 9 Artist caught
in an obstruction at-
tempt its fraud in
the main (8) 10 Part
of the take-off is cal-
culated in relation to
revenue (6) 12 Not
itself were dim
enough to hide three
from prevention (Ju-
lius Caesar) (6) 13
Leave a little extra
space within (6) 29
Hard work for a Dic-

high-powered one obvi-
ously (8) 15 West
Country river going
upstream in
surroundings it's sen-
sational (12) 18 Fix-
tures on the first day
of each month? Never!
(5 7) 23 Twist grip,
neat and coming to the
point (8) 24 Scanty
disputes with the east
(6) 26 This is the
beastly limit (6) 27
Gathers together for
short prayers (8) 28
Leave a little extra
space within (6) 29
Hard work for a Dic-

kens character without
any water around (8)

CLUES DOWN

1 The end product
of this gamble follow-
ing a large reverse is
death (6) 2 Confound-
ed rage of French in
retreat is accepted (6)
3 To vilify doesn't
give peace in our time
quite the converse (7)
4 Aristocrat taken in
at the pearly gates (4)
5 Mixture of rum and
a kind of dressing (7)
6 Piece-work earnings
of tatters, it would
seem, cause tears (8)
7 Summer time could
be winter too! (8) 11
"Till I heard a beggar
squeal" out for —
as 'e ran" (Kipling)
(7) 14 Gold in one of
the USA is just a
marginal line of debt
(7) 16 A rouser might
convert it to a rag (8)
17 Wielding power is
shaking dice around
the place (8) 19 Cen-
tres of growth reveal-
ed by the Navy in
ships' bottoms (7) 20
The fruit that keeps
the doctor away is
spotted then? (7) 21
Temporary home for
the little people (6)
22 One result of wool-
gathering—an insular
breed (6) 25 Just the
time for us listeners
(4)



Solution Next Week

South	West	North	East
	1 S	2 H	No
3 H	4 D	4 H	?

East holds.

S 8 2 H J 10 3 2 D A J 2 C 8 6
3 2

A case can be made for pass
double. Four Spades, Five Dia-
monds I have a feeling I have
seen this before. It can't be far
wrong to pass, on the grounds that
your side wants to play the hand
only if partner presses on with
Four Spades.

R H R's problem was certainly
unpleasant, if a trifle artificial.

South	West	North	East
1 S	dbble	2 D	No
No	2 S	No	?

East holds.

S 7 6 5 4 3 2 H 3 D 7 6 5 4 3 2
C —

'Show me a man', he says 'who
can bid his Three Hearts without
batting an eyelid'. Probably the
best chance to avoid disaster is to
pass, South may not double and if
he does West will understand your
predicament.

S N posed a rebid problem
with N-S vulnerable.

South	West	North	East
			1 D
1 H	1 S	No	?

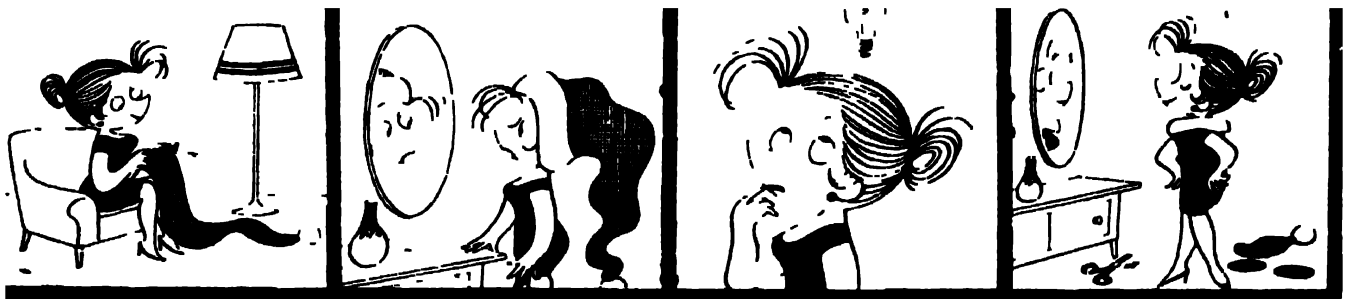
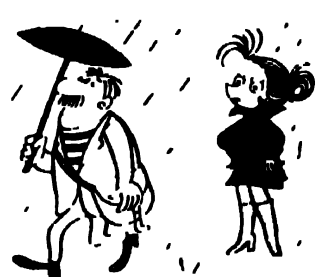
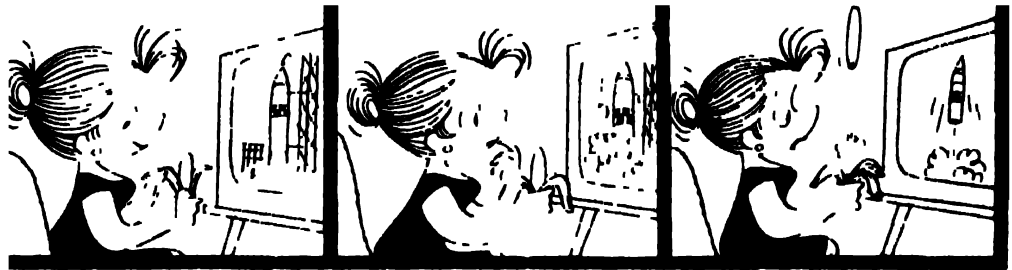
East holds.

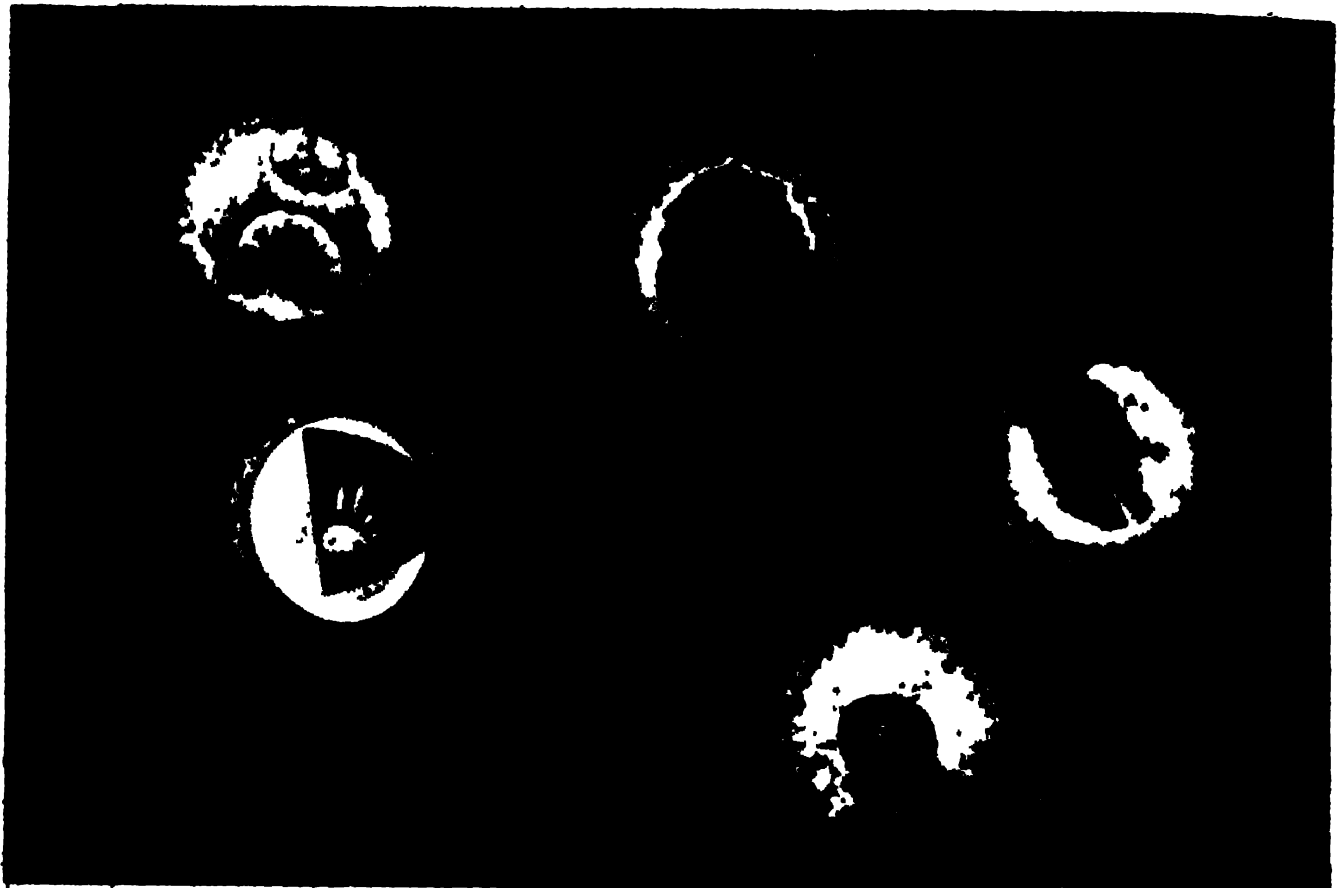
S K J H 8 6 4 3 D A K 7 4 C K
Q 6

The bid he suggests, Two Clubs,
may not be easy to follow up (Over
Three Clubs, is Three Hearts
sound?). The objection to an old-
fashioned Two Spades is more theo-
retical than real, and I wouldn't
shoot a partner who rebid 1NT.



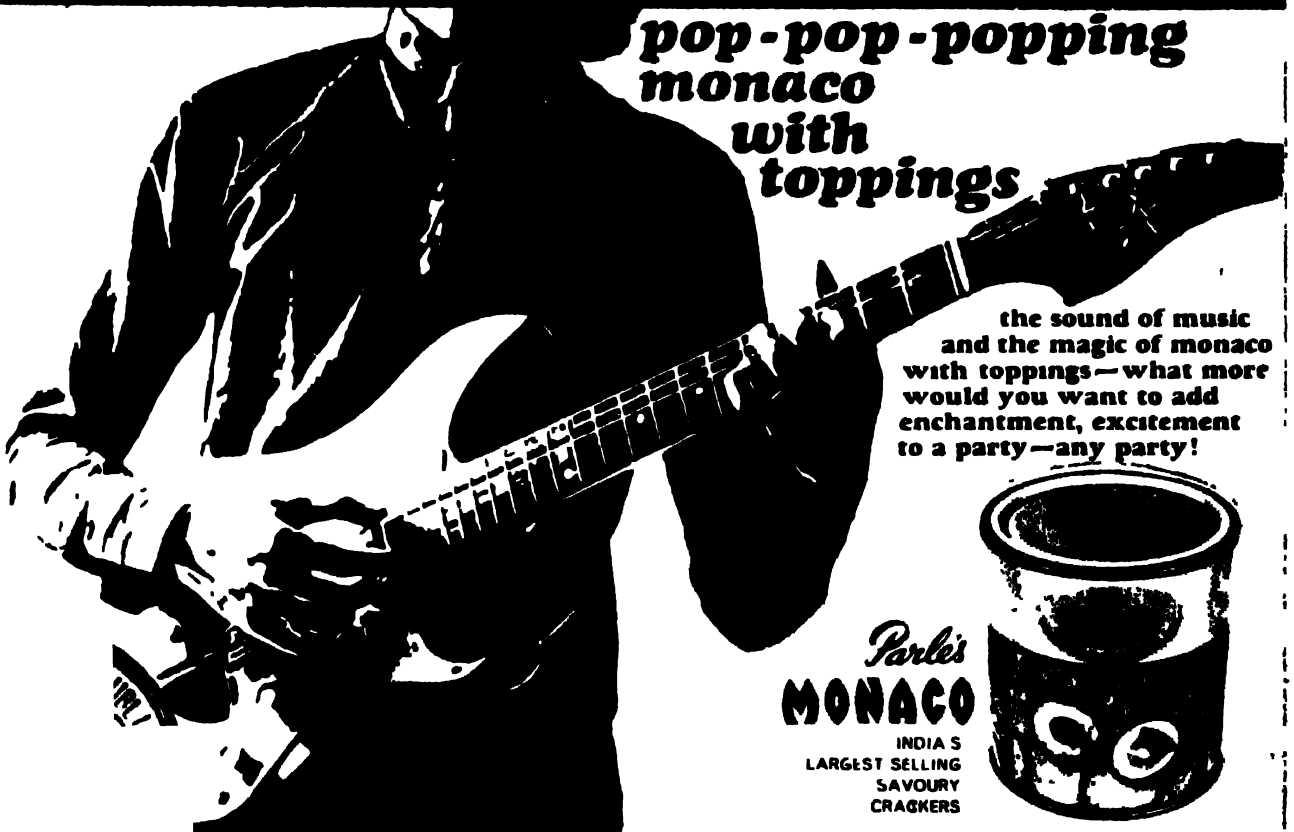
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JUNE 15, 1968

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MORE PICTURES & REVIEW INSIDE



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Vol. XXII

No. 24

SPORT **& PASTIME**

Week Ending Saturday,
June 15, 1968.

ON THE COVER-

Tall and powerfully built Neil Hawke shares the new ball for Australia with McKenzie. Despite a somewhat ungainly action, Hawke moves the ball both ways, in the air and off the pitch, and has also a deceptive slower ball which has caught many a well-set batsman napping.

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NEXT WEEK

India's Top Athletes' Form

—S. V. Sechadri

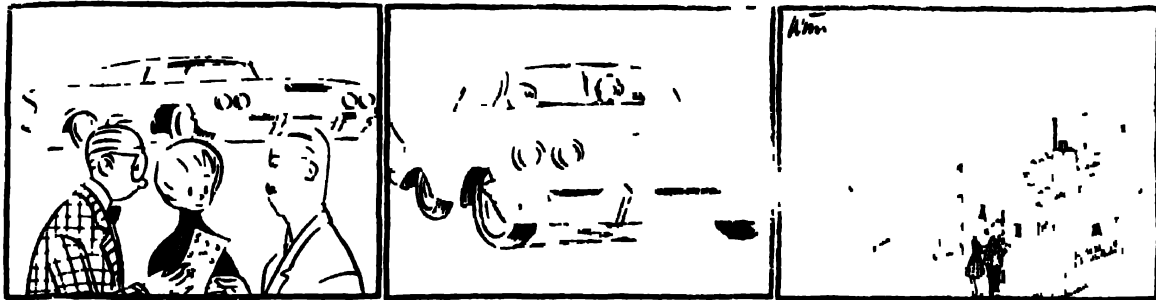


SPORTING SAM

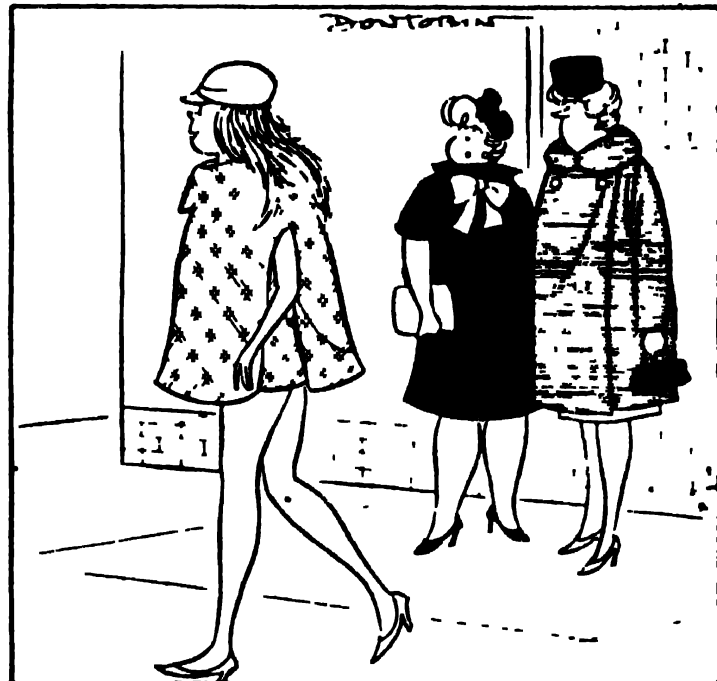
By Reg. Wootton



MR SIMPLE MAN



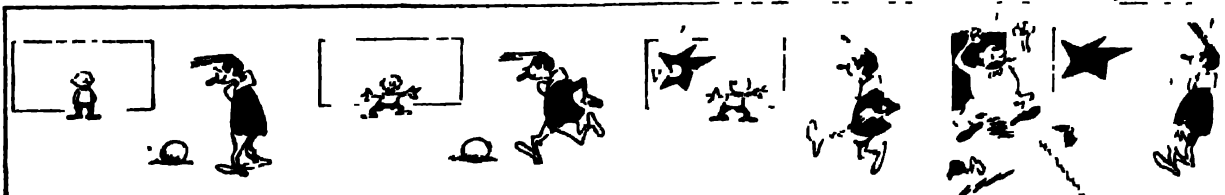
THE LITTLE WOMAN



"I don't know whether it's a short skirt or a long collar"

LITTLE SPORT

By Rouson



I recently wrote to Sir Donald Bradman, seeking for the purpose of this article, an opinion from him on the merits of modern cricketers. He surprised me with the depth and the generosity of his reply—ranging over Tilden, Lindrum, swimming, athletics, golf (what about the implements used? Nicklaus would have been in great trouble trying to drive to-day's distances with a gutta-percha ball and a wooden shaft!) and so on down to cricketer.

It was a fascinating letter which reminded me of my batting. He let

Trumpet had to bat against Barnes—I didn't! He proceeds with sound, thoughtful stuff "I think the modern era tends to have champions of other days thrown in its face but the error is often committed of comparing only former champions with the rank-and-file of to-day."

What about the rank-and-file of yesterday? For this reason, I often think the modern cricketer is unduly maligned. You may not think our present team for England compares with certain earlier teams yet I am prepared to say you could find names in some of the earlier first

mat batting failures in his only Test against India and a badly-mullied catch. Sir Donald will agree I feel sure, that many fine players we both knew in other days performed big deeds yet never received a single tour abroad.

But I must resist temptation and not be side-tracked. I have to write of Sir Donald himself and I do so with zest because I played a lot with and against him and I see him in bold perspective against many of the greats I knew: Hammond, Compton, Woolley, Duleepsinhji, Hutton, Cowdrey, Dexter, May (what a pity the

DON BRADMAN-A STUDY

By JACK FINGLETON

test was precise and deep-thinking. He brought to bear the same analytical approach with which he first dissected all bowlers of his era and then proceeded to decimate them—the whole lot of them. Let me quote his pertinent thoughts on his own game (he also played golf and tennis to a high standard). Noting how the clock served as a guide in many other sports, Sir Donald says: "A batsman in cricket is not competing

sides which would be lucky to make the grade in the present team. Are you concerned with style or effectiveness? As Cardus has written the eagle is more beautiful to watch than a modern jet plane, but there is no doubt which is the faster. My view is that a champion of any era would have adapted himself to be a champion in any era. But, having said that I've no idea how you sort out Dempsey, Louis or Clay."

In this article Jack Fingleton writes of his former Test skipper Don Bradman. That every bowler, every fieldsman, every spectator in the Don's heyday sensed that he was using not a bat so much as an axe dripping with the bowler's blood and agony.

against the clock and himself. His feats are subject to what his opponents are doing—a varying set of conditions and a myriad of things of complexity."

He says his own career covered the smaller ball and larger stumps and much of it was under the off-side lbw rule. All this favoured the bowler. This he says indicates that S. F. Barnes was a greater bowler than his figures suggest "and

I am understandably indebted to Sir Donald who helped choose our side to England, and readers will delight in his opinions yet I cannot go all the way with my former Test skipper. There have been 'flops' since time immemorial in touring sides and of this side now touring England Connolly is fortunate to get a second chance after his dismal tour of 1964. Joslin too gets the greatest tour of all after two abys-



FINGLETON, THE AUTHOR, AND BRADMAN PULLED AUSTRALIA OUT OF TROUBLE TO A REMARKABLE VICTORY WITH A 344-RUN STAND FOR THE SIXTH WICKET IN THE THIRD TEST AGAINST ENGLAND AT MELBOURNE IN 1937.

two latter played for such a short span'), Worrell, Sobers, Weekes, Hazare, Amarnath (a lovely stroke-maker), Patlaudi jnr., Nourse, Pollock, Pontford, McCabe, Kippax, Morris, Miller (up and down but certainly great on his up-days), Harvey Simpson and one or two others who were great with infrequency. As a youngster, I played with two of the very greatest: John Berry Hobbs and Charles Macartney. I knew, too, Collins, Bardsley, Taylor, Andrews, Hendren and South Africa's Taylor. One then, covers a glittering field yet I have not the slightest hesitation in saying that Don Bradman was the most remarkable batsman I knew. Moreover, there would not be one of his generation who would not acclaim him the same way. He bestrode the cricket world as nobody before or since has done. His consistency was incredible. Dr. Grace, who had

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SOUTHERN COLLEGE OF ENGINEERING & TECHNOLOGY,
(Founded in 1954)
H.O. Kalamassery, Kerala State

to contend with indifferent pitches, and J. B. Hobbs were also remarkable for their consistency, but Bradman stood alone. In all matches he scored 50,731 runs in 669 innings for an average of 90.27. In first-class matches alone, Bradman scored 28,067 runs in 338 innings for an average of 95.14, and in Test matches he made 6,996 runs in 80 innings for an average of 99.94. Those are staggering figures and it is pertinent that 63 of his 80 Test innings were played against the common enemy, England. It is to be stressed that he never played on the fruitful batting pitches of India, the West Indies or South Africa, nor did he play in New Zealand.

Of the 211 centuries Bradman scored in all matches, 41 were double centuries, eight were treble centuries and one a quadruple. He is the only Australian to have made a century of first-class centuries. He came to bat in his final Test at the Oval in 1948 on the verge of averaging a century in all Tests, but capricious Fate saw him out for a duck, second ball to Eric Hollies. I think the ovation given him by the crowd and the players unnerved him. Figure tell the undisputed story of Bradman's greatness, yet they tell only one side of his tremendous capacity. One had to bat with him, bowl or field against him, or knowing the game see and analyse his technique to comprehend the revolutionary dominance he brought to the game. He was not a

the sense of Trumper, McCabe or May, a classical stroke-maker as one knows the term. He was of medium build, well-muscled and supple in the wrists, yet there were no pretty passes or deft glides (in the Duleepsinhji manner) to suggest that some magical wand was weaving its spell over the field.

Some bowlers, for instance, might think that they had won through to Macartney's stumps only to find, hey presto, a fiendish flick at the very last fraction of time that sent the ball screaming to the boundary. So, too, with Sobers but not with Bradman. There was not a stroke in the game he could not play, but he was common-sense to his fingertip.

'Are you contented with style of effectiveness?' asks Sir Donald of me. It is a good question. He was such a genius that he could well have indulged himself in the artistic flourishes of batting, but he was too much of a realist for that. He knew two basic things about bowlers: none likes to be met constantly with the full face of the bat, none likes to see what is ordinarily good length bowling transposed into over-pitched stuff.

Continued on next page

"HE STOOD WITH THE BAT BETWEEN HIS FEET, AN UNUSUAL STANCE, AND HIS LEFT HAND WAS FURTHER TO THE RIGHT OF THE HANDLE THAN WAS ORTHODOX."



"HE DROVE IN AN ARC FROM IN FRONT OF POINT TO WIDE OF THE GULLY. LEG HIS FOOTWORK, HIS ABOUNDING CONFIDENCE, PULVERISED BOWLERS, MESMERISED THEM AND THEY DIDN'T KNOW WHERE TO BOWL TO."

FROM THE GULLY



"HE IS THE ONLY AUSTRALIAN TO HAVE A CENTURY OF FIRST CLASS CENTURIES BRADMAN ACHIEVED IT AGAINST INDIA HE WAS PLAYING AT SYDNEY FOR AN AUSTRALIAN XI AND AS THE PICTURE SHOWS HE FORCED KISHENCHAND WHO AMARNATH BROUGHT ON CLEVERLY FOR THE FIRST TIME TO LEG TO RECORD THE CENTURY AND THE FEAT

DON BRADMAN—A STUDY

Continued from previous page

by twinkling footwork. His fundamental thinking and love of cricket were if you like, basically artistic. He loved the crash of the ball against the boundary-fence, he delighted in seeing the figure revolve again in his name on the score-board, he loved to murder bowler and make the opposing Tippet look foolish.

There were, as I have written, no deft passes or pretty glides, but every bowler, every field man, every spectator in Bradman's heyday, sensed that he was using not a bat so much as an axe dripping with the bowler's blood and agony. He knew not pity, he was remorseless, a century rarely satisfied him. It had to be two or three, or even four against Queen's land, when he made 152 and still did not yield. His dynamic and controversial appeal to the spectator has never been equalled in my time. The man

that circled a ground when his magic name appeared in the vacant lot on the scoring-board was one of sheer anticipatory delight, and Bradman rarely failed his huge 'army'. I was often at the other end to him. Perhaps, with W. A. Brown we had given our side a good start against keen bowling and fielding. If Brown had gone, I might have been 40 or so. In no time, Bradman would be past me, and in no time also the bowling and fielding would be ragged. Bradman had them where he wanted them—at his mercy.

He was alike aggravation to the bowler and despair to the batsman at the other end. He would take guard with a wide smile, survey the field, give his trousers a hitch, settle down and then, with a piercing 'Right', he would be off to his first run from the first ball. Of this, he made a habit. In unnoticeable time he would be 10, 20, 40, 50 and so on to his inevitable century. He dominated the trial and the bat man at the other end felt

an intellectual goon. Bradman made it all look so easy and he always regarded the clock as another enemy to be trounced. I heard batsmen of his era cast deep into the shadows, complain that Bradman got more full-tosses and long-hops than anybody else. They were trying to suggest he was lucky. Of course, he wasn't. Bowler bowled to him as Bradman made them. He dictated everything. His footwork, his abounding confidence, pulverised bowlers, mesmerised them and they didn't know where to bowl to keep him quiet.

W. H. Ponsford, who, as the magical record-breaker, until Bradman, ejected him from the throne, once told me that Bradman saw the ball quicker than anybody else. He meant that Bradman judged the ball's intent a whit quicker than others. And this was true. His judgment was impeccable and the co-ordination between mind and feet was like an automation at work. His batting style had many facets but it was built, principally, upon footwork. He believed implicitly in the drive and often on the run, he drove in an arc from in front of point to wide of square-leg. He regarded the crease purely as a place in which to mark his guard. The keeper, he ignored. He was stumped 22 times in his 669 innings and most of those were sacrificial in minor games and he left 'home' like an arrant night-clubber. When the bowler, tired of being driven, dropped short, Bradman was back in a flash to slash him with pulls, he learned on the concrete pitches of his younger days.

Some said he was unorthodox. I do not think he was to any great degree because his batting was built on solid foundations. He stood with the bat between his feet, an unusual stance, and his left hand was further to the right of the handle than was orthodox. This was doubly effective in

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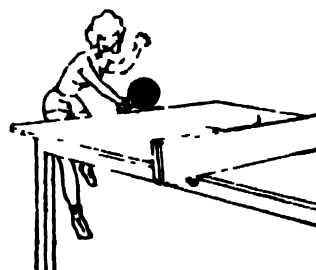
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enabling him to bring his devastating pull quickly to earth, the bat face clove it, quickly over the ball. If he was unorthodox, it was in his outlook. Where others suspected a good-length ball of being explosive in content, Bradman sniffed contempt at it. I don't think there was a good-length to him. His confidence was incredible, his judgment superb, his run-appetite insatiable, his temperament and self-discipline unsurpassed. He was a study when not out during lunch of a big innings. He had

in Sydney, the inevitable light bating lunch in the dressingroom of rice custard, stewed fruit and milk. Each slow mouthful was an essay in method in digestion, in cold planning and contemplation of the feast soon to follow in the middle. To suggest—and he missed nothing of such suggestions—that a particular bowler had his measure was to invite that bowler's annihilation.

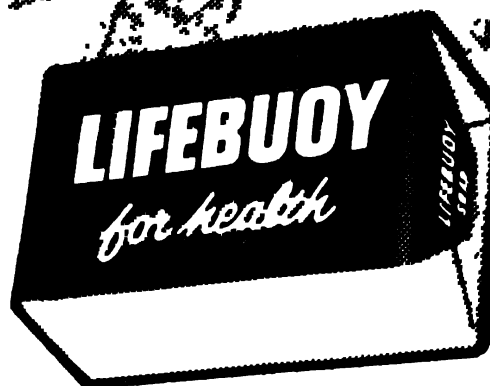
Frank Tyson once suggested in Australia on television that Bradman would not have thrived against astute

modern captaincy. I sensed that Tyson was somewhat derogatory of Bradman's genius, and as I was appearing at the same time I told him he would have changed his mind had he bowled against Bradman. Tyson obviously thought that the modern circle-field, negatory in its purpose and much used these days, would have limited Bradman. It would have made Bradman grin at its challenge. He knew the circle-field and he play-

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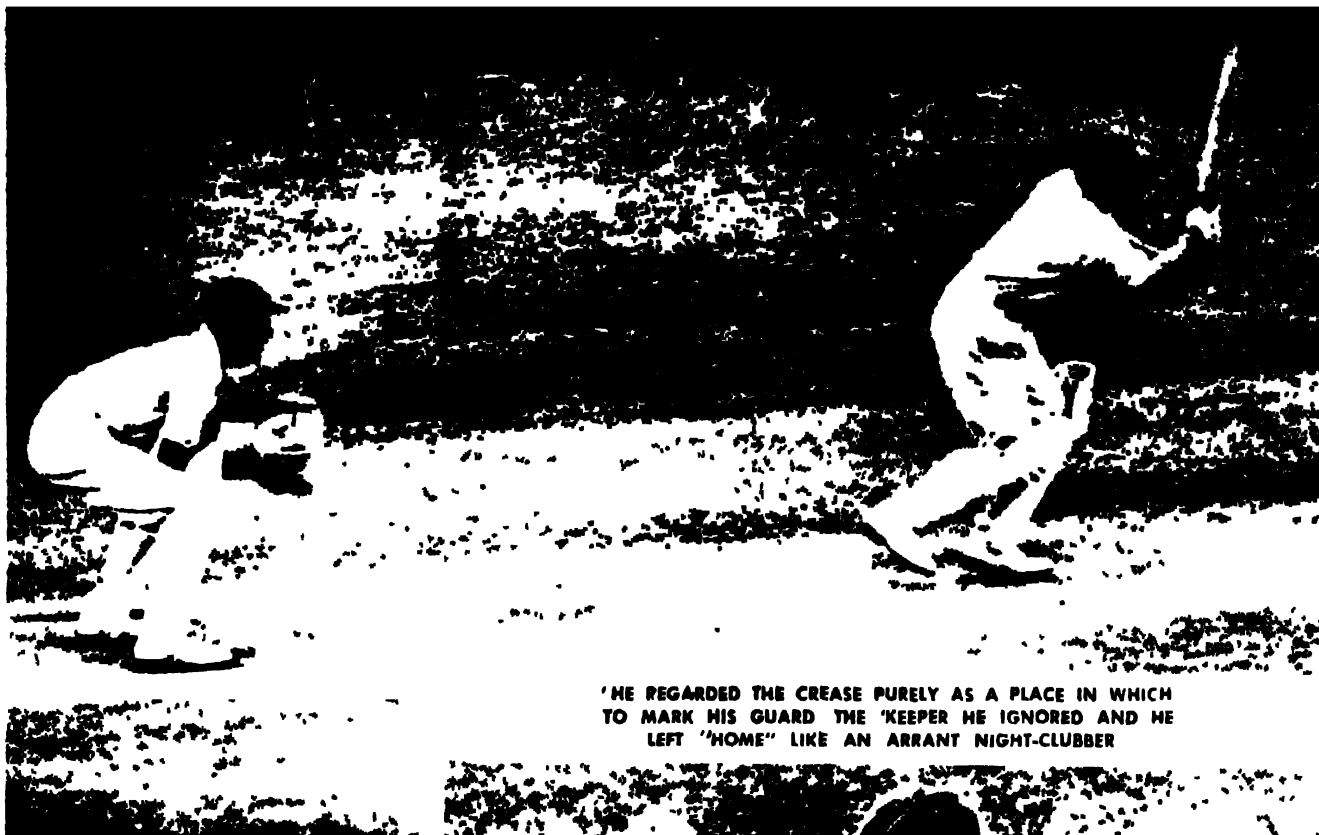


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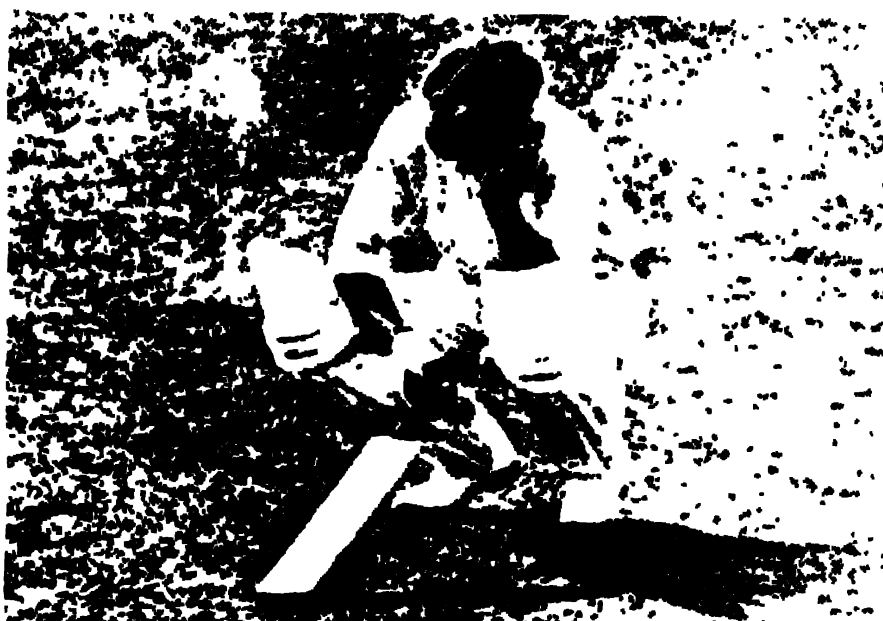


DON BRADMAN—A STUDY

Continued from previous page

ed against some astute captains. It was a matter of honour with Bradman to make field-placements and skippers look ridiculous. A captain might take a fieldsman from here and put him there to cut off a Bradman flow of boundaries. Bradman invariably put the next ball where the fieldsman had been and got hugely. The crowd loved this. His footwork in getting to the ball was too brilliant. He could not be confined. He would have twisted the spokes of the circle-field in a twinkling, but perhaps Tyson "as thinking the slow-over approach by his skipper, Hutton, would have eased Bradman down. I agree with that. There is no batting answer to that one.

Body-line did, comparatively (he still averaged over 50 in the series) subjugate him, but that was based on physical attack—in itself a tribute to Bradman's greatness—and was quickly outlived I think his pristine days were in England in 1930 when he made 131, 284, 334 and 232—947 in the series—with a century before lunch in his 334 at Leeds. Understandably, he was well past his murderous best when he came for the last time to England in 1948 at 40 years of age, yet he contrived to make 11 centuries. Jim Laker, who once bowled the 1956 Australian team out at the Oval for Surrey and got 19 of their wickets in the 1956 Old Trafford Test, never once got Bradman's wicket in 1948 while Bradman tallied almost 1,000 runs in games in which



Laker played, Bradman's footwork even at 40, killed every spinner

Bradman was not a 'hail-fellow' with the likes of his own immediate generation. Jealousy often made his position a difficult one, yet there were times when he might have assessed his standing in the game and made more of a gesture himself. His genius tended to make him a man apart, his soul immersed in batting and (it seemed) in records. He was often a lonely man in his peak years and obviously the fault was not always his. Even as a very young man, he was an adroit businessman. Offers chased him and he capitalised on his unparalleled standing in the game and with the public. He seemed to most

who played under him in pre-war years to be dictatorial in his captaincy and it was obvious the post-war Australians got on better with him

Before the war he did not indulge in gestures to his players or opponents. He did not bother to welcome or bid farewell to his opponents in their dressing-room or his home Adelaide ground, and once he had his innings against his former NSW side (of which I was captain) declared by an official over the loud speaker. His vice-captain (McCabe), his greatest bowler (O'Reilly), Fleetwood-Smith and O'Brien were once summoned by the Australian Board to appear on a charge of not giving Bradman full support in his captain-

ry Some Australian officials are odd birds, not deeply immersed in a knowledge of the game, and his team thought Bradman should have gone to the Board with his men Bradman didn't We had a surprise win over Allen's side in the interim—and the charge crumpled Now, in a happy family life and with a charming and helpful wife, Jessie, I think Bradman has mellowed So, too, have some of his comrades of his early days Cricket, I think, was more intense, more individualistic and held the public stage more than it does to-day

Bradman was a clever and astute captain, knowing all the moves and he played the game up to the hilt He was one of the most brilliant fieldsmen ever, fast as a deer, unerring in his low screaming throw to the wicketkeeper, often holding the ball in the deep and challenging the batsmen to run He is a capital speaker, with a rich sense of humour Spectators crowded the Lord's field in 1948 to bid farewell to the greatest batsman of his type the game has known For all the things he gave their bowlers, he is the greatest in the game of cricket I shall adore him One analysis of Bradman again and declares (with truth) that he would have been a great cricketer of the game of the 19th century markable man in the Adelaide, he holds about 100 many business directorates and he still holds cricket records - (Indian copyright) By special arrangement with World Sports, official magazine of the British Olympic Association)



BRADMAN WITH ANOTHER RECORD-BREAKER PONFORD TOGETHER THEY ADDED 451 RUNS FOR THE SECOND WICKET IN THE OVAL TEST AGAINST ENGLAND IN 1934 BRADMAN MADE 244



"HE CAME TO BAT IN HIS FINAL TEST AT THE OVAL IN 1948 ON THE VERGE OF AVERAGING A CENTURY IN ALL TESTS, BUT CAPRICIOUS FATE SAW HIM OUT FOR A "DUCK" SECOND BALL TO ERIC HOLMES", OR, DID THE CHAMPION SUCCEUM EMOTION FOR ONCE?



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The two men, both at their peak and at the top of their form, now faced the supreme test of all English bowlers, fast, medium or slow—a tour of Australia. A representative side was being sent to Australia that winter, during which five Test Matches were to be played, and Lockwood and Richardson were automatic choices. Their fortunes there would be watched with some apprehension. On those perfect wickets, and in that hot, fast bowlers were apt to damage their reputations and often to lose them altogether. Under such conditions, qualities of character, plus mental and physical stamina, might be of as much value as experience and skill.

It is worth pausing to examine the character and method of the two men. Richardson, 'Honest Tom', or "Long Tom", as he was known, was a massive fellow of well over six feet, slim but muscular, with dark, curly hair, heavy black moustache, rather low forehead, bushy eyebrows and black, penetrating eyes. He looked as though, born elsewhere, he might have slipped naturally into the role of bandit or brigand, in fact he was the kindest, most sensitive of men. A giant of inexhaustible energy and unfailing good humour, he enjoyed wonderful health and was hardly ever incapacitated or below his best. His stamina was almost more remarkable than his skill, and he was said to bowl as fast at the end of a hard day's bowling as at the start. Of no other bowler of his time, or perhaps of any other time, could this be said.

Fast bowling came naturally to Richardson, even as a boy, and his exploits on Mitcham Common, where he earned the nickname of 'Curly', were legendary before he ever went to the Oval. In those early days he had no real knowledge of bowling as an art, and he had never studied the methods of others, which accounts for the doubtfulness of his action at the beginning. But he quickly adapted himself in those early matches for Surrey. Great as was Richardson's pace—and with Kortright, Kotze, Knox, Freeman, Lockwood, Jones, Larwood and Tyson he was among the nine or ten fastest bowlers of all time—his contemporaries attributed his deadliness to his abrupt, startling off-break, which seemed to bite only occasionally, so that the batsman was never ready for it. He could make a ball bite on a billiard-table wicket on which slow and medium-pacers were unable to turn the ball at all. His break seems to have been absolutely natural—he had no idea how he did it, and sometimes, when he consciously attempted it, the ball went the other way. The break must have come from the spin caused by the sweep of his fingers across the ball as it left his hand, the sweep being accentuated by a turn of the wrist. He swung the ball, too, from off to leg, though this was entirely due to body action and had nothing to do with seam or spin. He took a long run, leapt into the air in his last stride but one, and delivered the ball with a long and powerful swing. He arched his back in that final stride, and the whole of his body from the hips upward was employed in the swing, though it was said that he could have bowled fast with the swing of the arm alone.

Coupled with the pronounced break or swing from off to leg, which varied from ball to ball, and his stamina and pace, Richardson's strength lay in his phenomenal accuracy. His length was fuller than that of most fast bowlers, which he could afford because of his break and body-swing, no doubt this is why he hit the stumps so often. Hour after hour, match after match, season after season, he maintained his great pace

and yet scarcely ever bowled a bad ball. It has been held that he was an unimaginative bowler, that he simply ran up and thumped them down, paying no attention to variation of length or pace, and it is certainly true that he was a natural bowler who did not rely to any great extent on deception. But the impression of him as wholly lacking in subtlety is false. He kept the ball up to the batsman because he found it was more effective than bowling short. He bowled at the wicket because he found, on Mitcham Common or at the Oval, that it paid him best. He only bowled off the wicket occasionally, to allow for the ball to come back. He deliberately varied his pace and length—he did not bowl every ball as a carbon copy of the previous one, as he is sometimes said to have done. It may have looked like that from the ring, or even to the batsman, but Richardson himself knew best about this. One of his most effective deliveries was the yorker, deliberately aimed.

Batsmen quickly learned to employ the leg glance, off either the front or the back foot, against Richardson, as the ball was nearly always coming in to the bat. "Why don't you have a man down there, Tom?" he was asked again and again. He rarely allowed it, at any rate in county cricket. This was through no rigidity of mind, but because he wanted to leave that shot open. Sometimes batsmen took runs off him, but the danger of missing and being lbw was always there. This shows Richardson as a man with a readiness to trade runs for wickets. It was not a matter of a narrow outlook that could not think in terms of adjusting the field, but of a continual trap for greedy batsmen. Somewhere here, perhaps, lies a part of the explanation for his great harvest of wickets.

As a man it might seem that Richardson lacked the temper for a great fast bowler. His disposition was mild, he does not seem to have regarded batsmen with the hostility of a Spofforth, a Barnes or an O'Reilly. He never pitched the ball short deliberately, and the more fiery the wicket, or the more apprehensive the batsman, the fuller his length. In his anxiety not to hurt batsmen he would even reduce his pace. If a man had been hit, or had failed to score, perhaps, in the first innings, he could be sure of sympathetic treatment from Richardson. Next time Richardson bowled to him he would moderate his pace and keep the ball outside the off-stump. This mildness and consideration was not weakness of character, as Herbert Strudwick found years later when he first played for Surrey. When one of the senior professionals bullied him, and ordered him to a lower dressing-room, the man who stood up for him—quietly, but openly and effectively, in the face of the oppressors—was Tom Richardson.

When A. A. Lilley, the Warwickshire and England wicket-keeper, first played with Richardson, he stood up close, as was his habit with fast bowlers. Almost immediately he was hit very painfully in the chest. In the next over, when Lilley essayed to stand up to Richardson again, Richardson simply reduced his pace. On being asked by Lilley whether he preferred the wicket-keeper to stand up close or to stand back, he grinned. "You just stand where you like," he said, "I shan't hurt you." Grace, who was captaining the side, had to intervene, ordering Lilley to stand back. "He won't bowl full out", Grace told him, "until you do."

Tom Richardson bowled for the love of bowling. He must have had a taste for getting wickets, too, but if wickets didn't

come he scorned to frighten people out. He just went on bowling.

Tom Richardson as a man and a player is easy to understand. Frank and without artifice, constant, energetic, chivalrous, homespun, he was, both with the players and the spectators, the most popular cricketer of his day. Lockwood, on the other hand, was an enigma, a man of many peculiarities, moody and unpredictable, a great bowler one day, an ordinary one the next. What most of these peculiarities were is probably lost in the past, but we have the written testimony of more than one authority that this was so. Yet with all his peculiarities he seems to have been a companionable chap, liked and admired by his fellows.

Throughout his career Lockwood was subject to frequent physical breakdowns, and at times he seems to have suffered indifferent health. He was what we would now call accident-prone—he was always sustaining minor injuries, both on the field and off. One feels that he must have been a careless fellow. During the 1891-95 tour of Australia, for instance, the party went out on a shooting expedition. Lockwood frightened everybody by standing in the wrong places and on one occasion firing his gun by mistake. "He is a most uncomfortable chap to be out with on this sort of expedition," wrote Albert Ward, the Lancashire batsman, who was one of the party. An interesting sidelight on character is that Tom Richardson would not take part in the shoot, though he went with the party and acted as game-carrier. He would not spoil the atmosphere by making an issue of it with his team-mates, but he hated hurting beast as well as man.

Everyone speaks of Lockwood as though he were a superior sort of chap, quiet and well-behaved, "respectable" and "gentlemanly" in the idiom of the time. Yet he was capable of actions which some cricketers would condemn. Because of the way he used the crease, he was frequently no-balled, and to get his own back on the umpire he is known on occasion to have overstepped the mark. On one of the first of the umpire made his call, and then held on to it. "Oh, thus making the umpire look silly. It was a piece of childishness quite outside the scope of the less sophisticated Richardson."

It could be said that such an act was no more than the expression of a natural mischief. Perhaps everyone, including the umpire, had a good laugh about it, as on another occasion when Lockwood, despairing of getting the ball past the imperturbable W. G. Grace on a perfect Oval wicket, resorted to bowling underhand lob, to the great amusement of everyone except Grace. But in each case it will be noted that Lockwood's action was directed at the discomfiture of someone who was annoying him.

The difference in temperament between the two men added up, perhaps, to little more than the difference between the northern Englishman of the Industrial Revolution and the more rustic southerner. Lockwood, coarse and wiry, and nimble-witted, saw nothing reprehensible in scoring a point off the umpire, or the batsman, provided he kept within the law. Richardson, slower-witted, strong with the strength of the countryman, came from a background which had more time and more patience with the gentle and often obscure niceties of sportsmanship.

Lockwood's method resembled Richardson's in that he combined great pace with a prodigious action-break from the off, the result of a natural swing of the body at the moment of delivery. No other fast bowlers seem to have possessed this feature to anything like the same extent. Like Richardson, Lockwood was essentially a natural bowler, but he got many wickets with a well-disguised slow ball. Sometimes this slow ball turned from leg. Grace described it as "not all that slow either", but it was slow enough for the batsman to find that he had virtually played his shot before the ball arrived. Lockwood himself took great delight in getting wickets with this

ball. He would come up with the same run, and batsmen of the time have described how they could detect nothing different in the action. After they had played their stroke at the arm, the ball would drift past them and hit the wicket.

Lockwood's principal difference from Richardson, the difference on which claims that he was the greatest of all fast bowlers are based, lay in his deceptive flight, unusual in a fast bowler, indeed almost unique. He got most of his wickets, it seems, by beating the batsman before the ball pitched, not just through sheer pace, as Richardson might do, or Tyson of later years, but through some peculiarity in the trajectory of the ball. Even at his great pace Lockwood made the ball "dip" in its flight, deceiving the batsman into thinking that the ball was of fuller length than it was. According to C. B. Fry, instead of the normal straight line of the fast bowler from hand to pitch, a delivery from Lockwood had a falling trajectory, like a slow ball bowled fast if that were possible. The only bowlers above medium pace who seem to have achieved this "loop" effect regularly are Spofforth, Lohmann and Barnes, and they did not bring it off at Lockwood's speed.

These, then, were the fast bowlers on whom England relied to retain the Ashes in Australia that winter, in a series in which five Test Matches were to be played for the first time for ten years and only the second time ever. Both had short but brilliant Test records, and even at the time it was conceded that they were the best fast bowlers England had ever had. To support them were two left-handers, Johnny Briggs and Bobbie Peel, and an all rounder who could keep an end going—Blackwell of Surrey.

The team landed in Adelaide and the first match was against South Australia. Both Richardson and Lockwood had difficulty at once with their run-ups on the hard, glassy, shirt-front surfaces, until they wore the crust away they could hardly get a foothold at all—something they had never experienced on the harder and drier English wickets. It thus took them some time to work up to full pace, and meanwhile their figures made sad reading. Richardson took only one wicket in each of the first three innings he bowled in, and none at all in the fourth. His first three wickets in Australia cost him 57 runs each. Lockwood, too, started badly, and it was not until the fourth match, against Queensland, that either man returned good figures. Queensland, however, was a relatively weak State.

In the first Test, at Sydney, Australia won the toss on a perfect batting wicket and were quickly 41 for 3—all bowled by Richardson. Again a sensational start to a series. Lyons was bowled off his pads, Harry Trott was bowled playing forward, Joe Darling was yorked first ball. But George Giffen, who was in next, refused to believe it. "Even Richardson," he said, "can't knock us down on that wicket." But he might have done if several catches that were put down off him had been held—especially two behind the wicket. Profiting from these, Giffen and Iredale proceeded to add 171 and then, after a minor collapse, Giffen and Gregory added 199. Giffen made 161 and Gregory 201, and the Australian total reached 586.

For the first time Richardson's wonderful stamina was affected by the heat. He was suffering from a feverish chill, and although he bowled well at the beginning, and for the first few overs after each rest, he tired quickly. Yet his figures of 25.3 six-ball overs, 13 maidens, 5 for 181 did him less than justice. In spite of his chill he kept going, many catches were dropped off him, and many snicks did not go to hand. Lockwood, too, suffered from at least one dropped catch, he too was unwell and bowled only three overs in the innings.

England replied with 325 and, following on, 197, leaving

Continued on next page

TEN GREAT BOWLERS-9

Continued from previous page

Australia 177 to win (Albert Ward was England's best batsman—75 in the first innings and 117 in the second) When Australia began what looked an easy task, Lockwood was fit enough to bowl a much longer spell, but he could make no impression, and Richardson, after getting an early wicket, had to retire, one of the very few occasions when he ever had to leave the field through illness or injury. By the close of play on the fifth day Australia were 119 for 2, but heavy rain in the night transformed the wicket, and Peel and Briggs finished off the match next morning, England winning a lucky victory by 10 runs.

In the second Test, at Melbourne, Australia again won the toss, but this time, on a wet wicket, they put England in and dismissed them for 75, Charlie Turner taking 5 for 32. By the time Australia batted the wicket had recovered, and the match seemed certain to go to Australia. The only thing that could save England was a great fight back by her bowlers, keeping the first innings deficit within limits.

Now for the first time the Australians saw the true greatness of Richardson. The bulk of human kindness might not seem the most desirable attribute for a fast bowler, but it did not in any way inhibit Richardson's style of bowling. With his purposeful walk back to his mark, swift turn and determined men as he prepared to bowl, he reminded them of Spofforth. His whole demeanour plainly stated his intention: he would bowl the Australians out before nightfall, restricting their lead, getting England back in the game, straining every nerve and sinew to do it.

Peel got one wicket, Briggs got two, and Harry Trott was run out, but otherwise the wickets went to the fast men, five of them to Richardson. Lockwood got one only, but it was a vital one. Joe Darling had made 92 and looked like making many more when Lockwood ran up and bowled his slower ball. Darling played too soon and was bowled. The Australian lead was thus kept to 48. England went in again and made 175 (Stoddart 179), and Australia, with the wicket still good, wanted 128 to win.

How they laboured to get the runs is shown by their slow scoring—1.8 runs per over. The decisive moment came when Richardson bowled Syd Gregory, making Australia 216 for 5. A hush fell over the Melbourne ground as Gregory left, and Australia never quite looked like succeeding after that. Peel took 4 for 77 in 60.1 overs, Richardson 2 for 100 in 60 overs, Brockwell 4 for 99 in 11 overs, and Australia were all out for 393—a fine effort, but still 94 runs short. Lockwood bowled 26 overs for 60 runs, playing his part in cramping the Australian batsmen, but failing to get a wicket.

Australia, batting first both times, won the next two Tests easily to square the series, but in both games England were to some extent beaten by the weather. At Adelaide it was the heat—the thermometer registered between 102 and 105 in the shade almost throughout, and the temperature did not fall much at night, so that the Englishmen could not sleep. Australia had won the toss, and they were dismissed for 258, Richardson 5 for 75. I doubt if I ever felt greater admiration for Richardson, wrote Giffen afterwards. 'With the broiling sun streaming on the back of his curly black hair, and the out-of-the-heat trying him severely, he bowled like a veritable demon. This 5 for 75 must have been one of Richardson's greatest feats: four of them were in the first seven in the order, the same number were clean bowled. But the Englishmen were so exhausted by the heat, and by their own efforts to combat it by taking frequent showers, that they failed miserably with the bat, being all out for 121, and not even Richardson could save them from a demoralising Australian second innings total of 111 (Peel 4 for 96, Richardson, in

31.2 overs, 5 for 89). England failed a second time with the bat and lost by 382 runs.

At Sydney it was the rain. Stoddart won the toss, but after studying the wicket with Peel and Briggs he put Australia in. The wicket was no use to Richardson or Lockwood, but it suited the two slow bowlers, and soon Australia were 51 for 6. Joe Darling and Harry Graham, however, held out until the pitch eased, Graham went on to make 105, Albert Trott hit out for 86, and Australia finally totalled 284 (Briggs 4 for 65, Peel 3 for 74, Richardson 2 for 78). Richardson for once was collared, the wicket was lifeless and slow when he came on to bowl and it never quickened up when it dried. For the first time in Australia he was forced to keep two men on the boundary for the drive.

Saturday's play in this match was washed out by rain, it rained again on the Sunday, and on the Monday England were skittled out twice on a glue-pot by Charlie Turner and George Giffen. In this Test Match, which proved to be his last, Charlie Turner took his hundredth wicket against England after only 17 matches, which still remains a record, equalled only by S. F. Barnes.

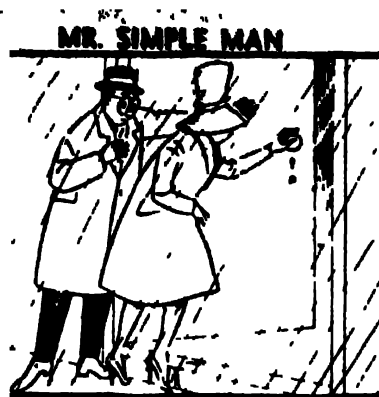
England's misfortunes in the heat and rain, resulting in four successive Test Match innings of under 150, could not wholly obscure the fact that their attack was an unbalanced one. It was all fast right and slow left, and very little else. Brockwell, the only alternative, was a useful bowler, but he wasn't a very penetrative one even in England. On Australian wickets, once Richardson tired in his opening spell and once the Australian batsmen were established, there was insufficient variety. Most of all the attack missed a top-class medium-pacer. Had Lockwood been fully fit it might not have mattered, but throughout the tour he was just sufficiently below par to make the vital difference to his form.

The advantages of hindsight are well known and often referred to. But it has its disadvantages too. One lies in the habit of looking back at an era, listing the great players whose careers overlapped in that era, and imagining that all were at their peak together. Thus the England attack on this tour—Richardson, Lockwood, Peel, Briggs—looks on paper a great one, one of the finest ever sent to Australia. It has been described as such. But in reality, except on wickets affected by rain it was a two-man attack, Richardson and Peel.

Why it was that Lockwood wasn't fully fit, what injuries or illness he was suffering from, has never been properly explained, but it is clear from the match records that he was rarely able to play his full part. Ill health rather than injury is said to have been the basic reason, or simply a lack of determination to get himself match fit. One incident affecting his form that is recorded happened just before the fourth Test. Peel was opening a bottle of soda-water when it exploded, and a piece of glass became embedded in Lockwood's finger, who was standing near. Lockwood thought it wouldn't trouble him and he made light of it, but it became so inflamed after the game started that he had to have the splinter cut out. As a result he bowled only nine overs and was unable to bat in either innings.

Lockwood had batted quite usefully in the first two Tests, but he had failed completely in the third. His fielding, too, seems to have deteriorated, and he was singled out by the Australian Press as the worst fielder, both for ground fielding and catching, in the English side. Richardson was not a brilliant fielder either, but he was always a tricker (one remembers Neville Cardus's story of how he once chased a ball to the boundary off his own bowling), and contemporary reports compliment him for getting through a lot of useful work in the field during the tour.

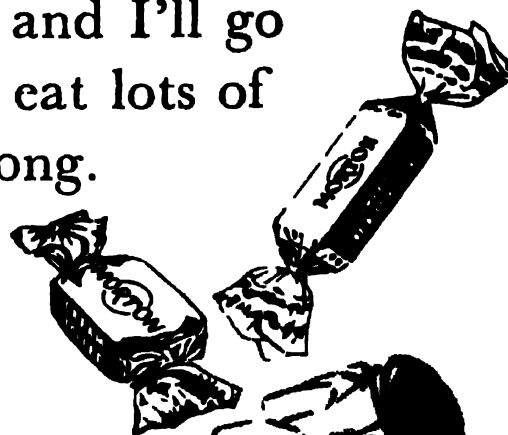
(From *Ten Great Bowlers* by Ralph Barker, published by Chatto & Windus, London) (To be Continued)



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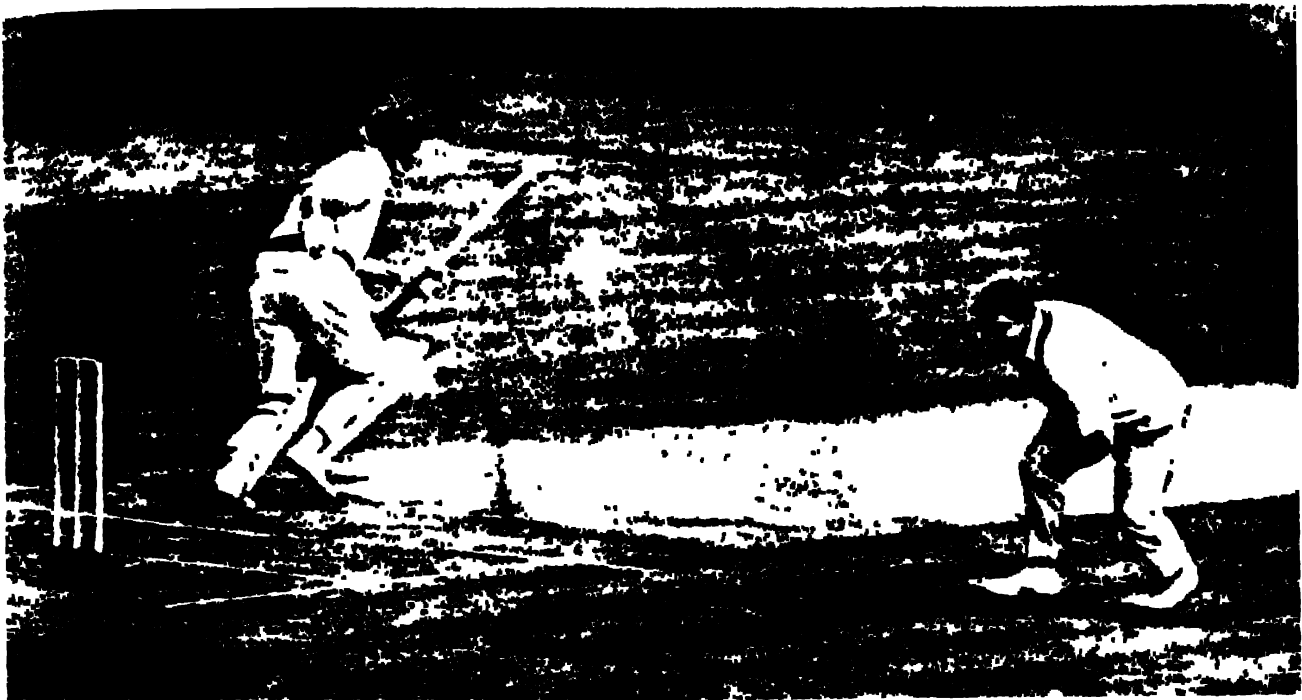
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AUSTRALIANS IN ENGLAND

BILL LAWRY, AUSTRALIA'S CAPTAIN TURNS A BALL FROM HIGGS PAST MILBURN IN THE MATCH AGAINST MCC AT LORDS THE AUSTRALIANS MADE 246 FOR NINE DECL AND MCC 142 AND 52 FOR ONE IN THE DRAWN GAME

SOME EXECUTIVE PROBLEMS

By JACK FINGLETON

JUST as I write it is announced that Grahame McKenzie has signed a three-year contract to play for Leicestershire. Middlesex was also angling for McKenzie's services but the point I find interesting is that McKenzie has signed a contract here a matter of weeks after he had signed a contract with the Australian Board of Control that he would tour England this summer and that he would not visit England within two years for the purpose of playing cricket.

The Board has always been keen on players honouring their contracts. Don Bradman was fined in 1930 for permitting articles to be written while he was on tour. Lawry had an embarrassing entrance to England this year when a London newspaper which had bought the rights of his book *Run Digger* several years before, published extracts from his book just as he arrived. In it he said that he preferred Barrington to Cowdrey as England's skipper. This was highly contentious stuff yet I have no fear that Lawry will be carpeted over this instance.

McKenzie could be a different matter. Mr. Robert Parish who is mana-

ger of this side and who is also Chairman of the Australian Board of Control says he has referred McKenzie's case back to Australia and he will be informed in time whether the

Continued on next page



IAN SERFATY CAUGHT AT SLIP BY HIGGS OFF HIGGS FOR 12.



BOB COWPER DRIVES A BALL FROM TITMUS THROUGH THE COVERS HE SCORED A FINE 53

AUSTRALIANS IN ENGLAND

Continued from previous page

Board is willing to release McKenzie from this particular clause in his contract.

If McKenzie is released, there would be nothing to stop the other 16 players from applying for similar permission. It opens up an interesting vista of speculation. The Board will probably grant permission to play in England provided the player promises to return to Australia during the Australian summer but with cricket being played seven days a week here, it is likely that an Australian who goes through an English summer won't have his appetite whetted to hop straight back into an Australian summer or to tour abroad under his national colours. He will be washed-out by English cricket.

This is a problem which will confront all countries as the English counties pick the eyes out of their players and the glum thought is that other countries are being exploited to continue a system of cricket here that hasn't much future. County cricket has been struggling for years. There have been all kinds of innovations to try and bring new life into county cricket but I for one have doubted whether county cricket over the whole week is a feasible proposition.

Times have changed and are changing rapidly. I detect a new spirit in England and although the weather so far has been all against interesting cricket I have yet to be convinced that county cricket is worth the candle and moreover that it is worth sacrificing the international value of star overseas men to maintain it.

I can recall the time when a touring side, with its unknown players, was a magnet in itself. The keen

seven men in action they had never seen before but there is now too novelty about men like Sobers, Kanhai, Engineer and the whole tribe of young South Africans who are playing county cricket every day. The same will apply to those Australian who play county cricket in the future. I don't regard the future with great relish if the English counties as I say are all well to pick the wares of other countries.

Then too there is another aspect of it. Look Milburn, Kanhai and Hall have played Sheffield Sunday cricket in Australia. Surely will be there next summer. I can't see these people as true West or South

Australians or Queenslanders and it is inevitable I think, that those who want to play the game all the year around as professionals will do more and more to play in Australia in the off-English season.

As I see it the general public must place all future tours in some jeopardy. Most recent Australian teams to tour here have been sorely disappointed at the dwindling returns they receive. The counties use a visit from overseas to boost their membership but a touring side doesn't receive any part of this membership fee.

At Worcester where the game was rained off without a ball being bowled the Australians received some £50 as their share from those who paid at the gate the first day. The county itself received just on £200 of insurance - of which the visitors received nothing. Leicestershire got money from insurance. At Nottingham despite fair crowds on two days the Australians received a bare £200. Most of those who attended were members. The Cambridge gate was down in a most disappointing manner.

I wrote previously that all the expenses of this team could be met at £2,000 weekly. I now learn it is closer to £3,000. The Tests should get the Australians out of their troubles but it is from the county games they expect to derive much of their financial cream. The Australians of 1964 did much better out of their short tour afterwards of India and Pakistan than they did out of their long tour of England. So the executive side of the game has its worries and the McKenzie development doesn't help matters. I very seriously doubt the wisdom of allowing any country's strength to be sucked to maintain a system that I think has very little future.

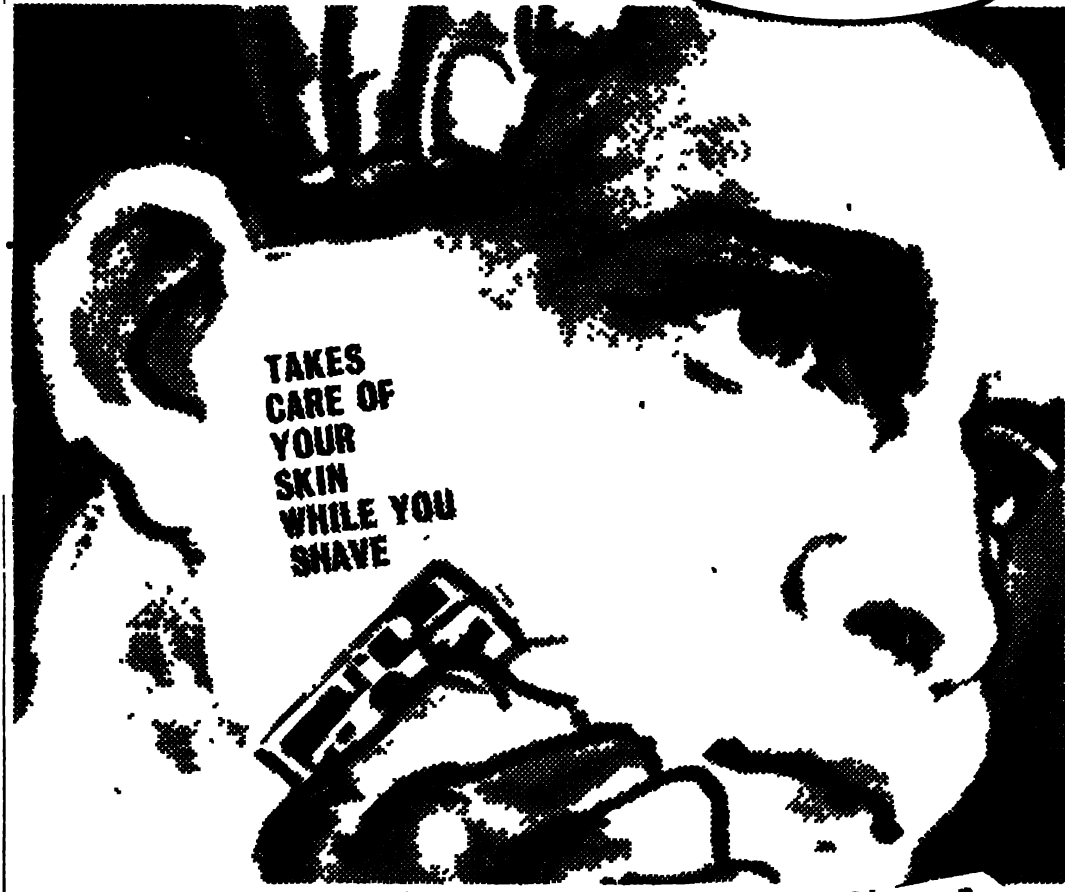


PAUL SHEAHAN, DOWN ON ONE KNEE, SWEEPS A BALL FOR FOUR RUNS, IN HIS INNINGS OF 46.

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BALOO GUPTA AN ACCURATE LEG-SPIN AND GOOGLY BOWLER, PLAYED FOR BOMBAY IN THE RANJI TROPHY CHAMPIONSHIP FOR OVER A DECADE, AND DID HIS BIT IN THAT STATE'S REMARKABLE RUN OF VICTORIES

Ceylon with the Indian School Boys Eleven. But poor health arrested his progress and he could not rise to the stature of his elder brothers.

Baloo owed his entry and advance in Indian cricket to his elder brother. He started as an interested spectator when Subash Gupte used to toil day in and day out at the Shivaji Park to perfect the accuracy and direction of his leg-breaks. Besides his famous brother, some other illustrious Indian cricketers were also at the grounds perfecting their game. In these circumstances, it is hardly surprising that Baloo Gupte became a full-fledged cricketer and he took to practice seriously. He started bowling with a tennis ball. Besides showing promise as a good leg-break bowler, Baloo Gupte also had a flair for batting. When he joined Elphinstone College he was their leading batsman.

At that age he was fortunate like many other young Indian cricketers to come under the guidance of Vinoo Mankad and M. K. Mantri who were coaches for Elphinstone College. M. K. Mantri was so impressed with

the most successful bowler in the country that year.

Among his other outstanding performances was a remarkable piece of sustained accurate leg spin bowling in the inter-University final for the Robinson Baria Trophy in 1956. Playing for Bombay University against Delhi he took eight for 100 runs in the first innings and seven for 202 in the second. He also had his share of success against touring teams. Against the 1956 New Zealand touring team, he captured six for 106 for the Combined Universities in the visitors' second innings.

He played for India on three occasions but was never able to prove himself. In those three Tests he had the unflattering return of three wickets for 349 runs. Perhaps with more chances he may have succeeded but with so many promising young leg-spinners knocking at the doors of Test cricket the selectors perhaps felt that Baloo Gupte lacked the penetration of some of his contemporaries.

After the memorable final against Madras, this year in which Gupte assisted Bombay, he announced his retirement from first-class cricket along with Manohar Hardikar and Madhav Apte. Gupte now obviously feels that there is little more that the game can offer him. For despite his apparent ineffectiveness as a Test bowler he was always a force to reckon with in inter-State matches and could always be counted on to do his bit.

By V. VENKATESWARAN

BOMBAY'S WRIST-SPINNER

INDIA has been lucky that it possessed leg-spinners of the highest quality and it was probably this fact that led to the partial obscurity from the Test match scene of Baloo Gupte, Bombay's wrist spinner. First it was his elder brother, Subash Gupte, then V. V. Kumar and latterly B. S. Chandrasekhar who have stolen the limelight from B. P. Gupte.

But Baloo Gupte has, nevertheless, bowled his heart out for Bombay and has in no small way been responsible for that State's remarkable run of victories in the Ranji Trophy championship in the last decade. In all he captured 253 wickets for 5,973 runs in Ranji Trophy matches at an average of 24.12 runs per wicket and 39 wickets for 665 runs in the Duleep Trophy championship.

Gupte hails from a family of cricketers. His elder brother, Subash, who is now settled in the West Indies, created a niche in Indian cricket history by his amazing performances with the ball and his intelligent bowling will always remain as an object lesson for the youngsters in the game to emulate. His younger brother, Dilip, had also shown a lot of promise. Dilip toured

Baloo Gupte that at the end of a practice session he would set apart a thirty-minute session with him to overcome certain 'angularities' in the youngsters' game. This special coaching helped Baloo to a considerable extent and very soon he became the mainstay of his college's bowling and later for his State team. He was given the State colours in 1954 and for three years he was a regular member of the Bombay team. In 1957 he assisted Bengal where he was employed in a private firm. The following year he joined the Railway and was included in the Railway team for the National cricket championship. He also played for two seasons (1957-1958) in Lancashire league matches. He represented Nelson Club there.

Baloo Gupte hit the headlines in 1963 in the Duleep Trophy championship when for West against South Zone he took nine wickets for 55 runs from 16 overs. In doing this he all but emulated his brother Subash who took all ten wickets against a Pakistan services team nine years earlier. That season—1962-63—was Baloo's best. He bagged 38 wickets in Ranji Trophy matches and 17 in the Duleep Trophy championship and was easily



POSSESSING AN EASY ACTION, GUPTA FLIGHTED THE BALL WELL AND ALSO SPUN IT QUITE A LOT.



BALOO GUPTÉ

A GENUINE LEG-BREAK AND GOOGLY BOWLER, BALOO GUPTÉ HAS PLAYED FOR BOMBAY SINCE 1954 AND WAS ONE OF THE MAIN PROPS OF ITS SPIN ATTACK AFTER THE RANJÍ TROPHY FINAL AGAINST MADRAS THIS YEAR HE ANNOUNCED HIS RETIREMENT FROM FIRST CLASS CRICKET, IN WHICH HE TOOK 225 WICKETS FOR 5,973 RUNS IN THE NATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP AND 39 WICKETS FOR 665 RUNS FOR WEST ZONE IN DULEEP TROPHY MATCHES

MOHUN BAGAN CLUB, runner-up to East Bengal in the Calcutta hockey league compensated itself by winning the coveted Beighton Cup when it scored a creditable 1-0 triumph over B N Railway Club in a thrill-packed final. Mohun Bagan thus enhanced its fine record in the tournament for this was its seventh appearance in the final. It won the trophy the fourth time outright and the sixth time in all. Mohun Bagan shared the trophy with East Bengal in 1964 and with Customs R in 1965.

Although technically this is its first entry into the final.

THE MOHUN BAGAN HOCKEY TEAM WHICH WON THE BEIGHTON CUP BEATING B N RAILWAY IN THE FINAL AT CALCUTTA SEEN WITH THE TROPHIES AFTER THE MATCH



BEIGHTON CUP FOR MOHUN BAGAN

By OUR CORRESPONDENT

open Calcutta Club teams representing Bengal-Nagpur Railway from Durgam Chowk had won the cup six times and finished runner-up five times before Independence. East Bengal winner in 1967 suffered a disappointment this year for its hope of retaining the cup and completing a double for the season was dashed when it lost to BNR in the semi-final.

The three-week tournament in which nine outstation teams participated—including Bhilai Steel Plant

last year's runner-up, and Gorkha Cantonment Border Security Force—awarded many reputations made and many. The outstation challenge was largely representative but the ponderous type of hockey played by the team put them at a disadvantage against Calcutta sides which thrived mainly on speed, flexibility of movement and opportunism. There were purple patches of individual artistry by some of the visiting players but lack of speed and hesitancy against them both in attack and defensive play.

was borne out by the fact that of the four challengers which reached the quarter-finals, only Bhilai made the semi-final grade.

The first two rounds resulted in the exit of four outstation sides. Airmen S.C., Second Division runner-up, blanked out Senior League team Wari A.C. 5-0, centre-forward L. Ananthan getting the first hat-trick of the tournament. It went on to defeat Andamans 2-0 in the second round. Eastern Railway A.A. was too fast for Jabalpur Association in the second round, centre-forward Guzman Singh scoring all three goals in its 3-0 win. Corps of Signals (Jalgaon), fielding a number of experienced players, paid the penalty for shooting lapses when Calcutta Rangers Club scored against the run of play to win 1-0. North Eastern Railway (Gorakhpur) went down fighting to CIL (Bangalore) by 2-1, outside-right Sunder Rao and centre-forward Austin D'Cruze scoring for CIL, and left-winger Mahmood Ali (penalty stroke) reducing the margin. Central Railway (Bombay), Nagpur United, BNR, Mohammedan Sporting and Customs all entered the third round fairly smoothly.

The four seeded teams entered the fray in the third round. In the top



T SEN, (RIGHT) CAPTAIN OF B N RAILWAY RECEIVES THE SHIELD FOR THE RUNNER-UP FROM THE MAYOR OF CALCUTTA, MR G DEY.

East Bengal was twice held goal-bound by a stubborn Customs outfit before scraping through with a goal by inside-left G Nagraj. Its leading League goal-getter Powerful BSF, who Punjab Police was a semi-finalist last year, trounced Port Commissioners 4-0, left-back Vinod Kumar (penalty corner), inside-right Udhham Singh, inside-left Tarsem and centre-half Jagjit Singh (penalty kick) scoring. Mohun Bagan had no trouble from Armenians, but inside-left Inam-ur-Richman helped centre-forward Govinda to score

and BNR moved up with wins over Arjuns (2-0) and Eastern Railway AA (1-0) respectively but Nagpur United was lucky to oust Rangers 2-1 after getting the worst of two draws. Right-back B Mahadule clinched a penalty-stroke matchwinner in extra time after Rangers centre-forward G Thomas' goal was neutralised by left-winger M Murthy.

East Bengal entered the semi-final when it outplayed a mainly defensive Mohanmaddan Sporting side by two goals scored by centre-forward S Khanna and left-winger

to hustle Bhilar out in the semi-final its two goals coming within the first 16 minutes through its ebullient inside-right Beamy Boodh and the brilliant Inam Bhilar whose forwards were seldom in the hunt, fought desperately towards the end, but its efforts mainly through Eriman were foiled by Gurbux Singh, the giant in Mohun Bagan's defence. BNR League champions from 1963 to 1967 edged out East Bengal by a solitary goal in a tough semi-final. The match ended 1-0, scored by



PIARA SINGH (BNR) POSITIONS HIMSELF FOR A SHOT AT THE MOHUN BAGAN GOAL IN THE FINAL

the Central Railway team, which scored the second-half goal to oust Bhilar past CIL, whose goalkeeper failed in the striking zone when confronted by back Anthony and Kadu and Mysore goalkeeper Chitly. Central Railway slammed in five goals in the second-half against local Green Sporting, centre-forward K. D. Manohar topping the scorers list with two. Mohunmaddan Sporting

lost Singh in the first half. The match was marred by rough play. Mohun Bagan's forwards had too much pace for Nagpur United. Inam scoring the first goal and assisting Govinda to get two more. BNR stunned BSF's shaky defence by scoring twice in the first half through opportunistic centre-forward Ravi Kumar and left-winger Chand Singh. BSF was hit by a mighty rightback after half-time forcing nine penalty corners, but the BNR defence in which left-back Salim Baig and captain Sen were outstanding yielded only once when Jagjit Singh scored from a penalty corner. Although Inam, Udhham and Tarsem Singh played well, BNR's raid, spurred by right-winger Mubtlaque, were always the more dangerous.

In another rough game which nearly came to a free-for-all, Bhilar eliminated Central Railway 2-1, all the goals being scored in the first half by inside-right Shivram for the Railway and by inside-right N. L. Pansari (2) for Bhilar. Eriman and right-winger G. Nandu did the pace work for Pansari. As Bhilar had many former Railway players, the teams were too familiar with one another's methods to display good hockey.

Mohun Bagan turned in a smashing performance both in attack and

East Bengal's attack, led by thrustful wingers Qamar Ali and Surjit Singh, faded out after early promise and its defence despite right-back Ashok Kumar's doggedness proved vulnerable to the incursion of the BNR winger Mubtlaque and Chand Singh. Salim Baig again distinguished himself in the

Continued on Page 16



INAM UR-REHMAN (RIGHT) RUSHES PAST ARTHUR OF BNR WITH A DEFT PUSH OF THE BALL



TARSEM SINGH, THE BNR SKIPPER AND GOAL KEEPER RUSHES OUT AND FOILS AN ATTEMPT BY TARSEM SINGH TO SCORE IN THE MATCH BETWEEN BNR AND BSF WHICH THE FORMER WON

SPOTLIGHT ON SOCCER





CHASED BY THREE MAFATLAL DEFENDERS, (IN YELLOW VESTS), ISHAQ OF SOUTH CENTRAL RAILWAY FROM SECUNDERABAD IS ABOUT TO SEND A LEFT-FOOTER FROM THE EDGE OF THE BOX IN THE SEMI-FINAL PLAY-OFF OF THE M.F.A. SHIELD FOOTBALL TOURNAMENT AT MADRAS. MAFATLAL GROUP, BOMBAY WON 1-0, AND WENT ON TO CLAIM THE TROPHY BEATING RESERVE BANK, MADRAS IN THE FINAL



A GRAPHIC PORTRAYAL OF ANOTHER INCIDENT IN THE SAME MATCH SHOWING HAMID OF SOUTH-CENTRAL RAILWAY PIVOTING ON THE RIGHT FOOT AFTER SCOOPING THE BALL WITH THE RIGHT AND THE MAFATLAL GOAL-KEEPER SANDHYA STRETCHING OUT FULLY AND MAKING A TRY SAVE.

BEIGHTON CUP FOR MOHUN BAGAN

Continued from Page 23

In the final, played before a capacity crowd, a rather subdued B.N.R. succumbed to the enthusiasm and pace of Mohun Bagan, which dominated the game through the thrusts of Joginder and Boodle on the right wing and the mercurial dribbling runs of Inam. B.N.R. failed to open up the game trying to attack mainly up the right through Mushtaque. Boodle's fine 27th minute goal settled the issue, for although B.N.R.'s left-half Sayed and Baig played gallantly the speed and weight of Mohun Bagan's raid proved difficult to turn back. Left-half Balwant Rao and centre-half V. Paes did valuable work for the champion, while Gurbux Singh as usual was a tough defender.

And so Mohun Bagan completed a fine and deserving triumph but B.N.R. gained some recognition for its performance when Salim Baig was awarded the prize for the best player in the tournament.



APULANANDAN GOALIE OF CIL BANGALORE ABOUT TO STOP A PUSH FROM MD YOUSUF OF N.E. RAILWAY CENTRE. CIL WON 2-0



BHILAI STEEL PLANT'S GOALKEEPER CHRISTY MAKES A BRILLIANT SAVE FOLLOWING A PUSH BY NAZIM OF CIL, BANGALORE. THE MATCH WAS WON BY THE BHILAI TEAM 2-0



CHRISTY FALLS ON THE GROUND BUT BRINGS OFF ANOTHER GOOD SAVE IN THE MATCH AGAINST CIL, BANGALORE

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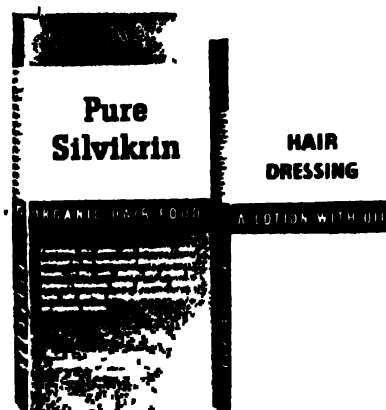
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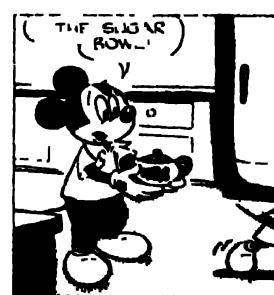
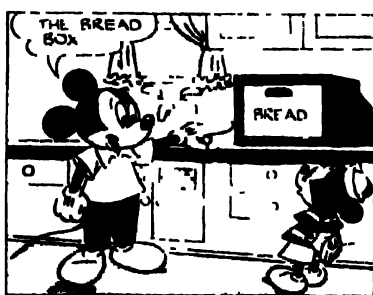
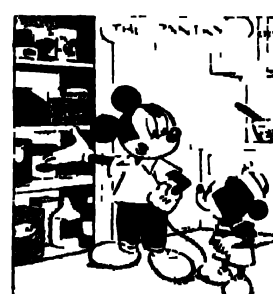
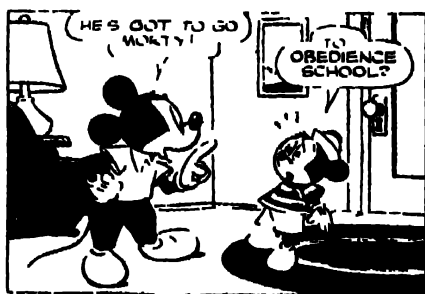
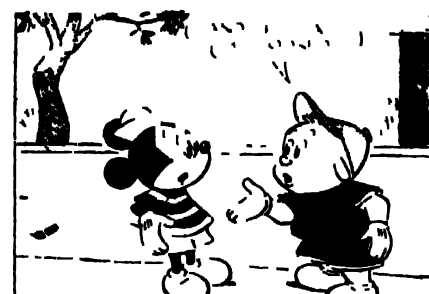
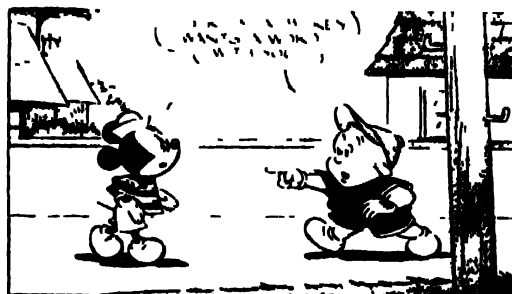
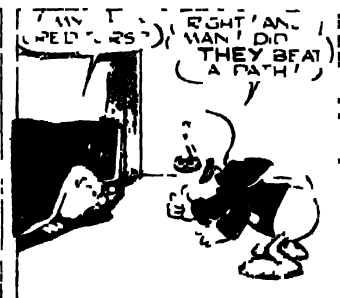
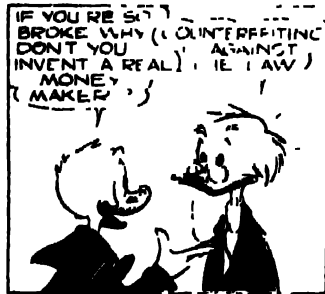
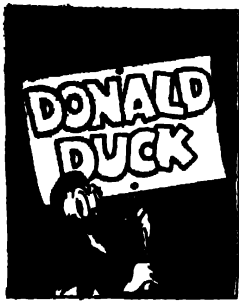
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FOR years the ladies have had their own special kind of impact on the pleasure-boating industry. As family boating became increasingly popular after the war and the vogue for water skiing spread around the globe, more and more women found that they could enjoy water-sports of all kinds every bit much as the men.

Now, according to Johnson Motors makers of the famous Seahorse and Workhorse outboard motors, women in record numbers are dipping into

what used to be the man's special domain of skin diving.

Ten years ago, few women dived. Perhaps the techniques required for diving seemed too elaborate and complicated to them or the equipment too heavy and cumbersome, or the hazards too great. Whatever the reasons, however, the fact is that in just over ten years, the female diving population has exploded to nearly a million, according to statistics compiled by *Skin Diving*.

One likely reason might be the introduction in the past few years of a safe, light-weight underwater breathing device, the air buoy Powered by a dependable two-cycle gas

oline engine, it is a floating device, compressor that supplies a continuous supply of fresh air to two divers through flexible 25-foot hoses and full-face masks, eliminating the need for cumbersome tanks and heavy gear. Because the floating, self-contained device follows the diver, they swim parallel to the surface, much greater freedom of underwater movement is also achieved than with some of the older and more conventional equipment.

'He-men' skin divers are well advised to take note. The invasion has begun. It is estimated that there will be over two million lady divers by 1976. A Special Correspondent

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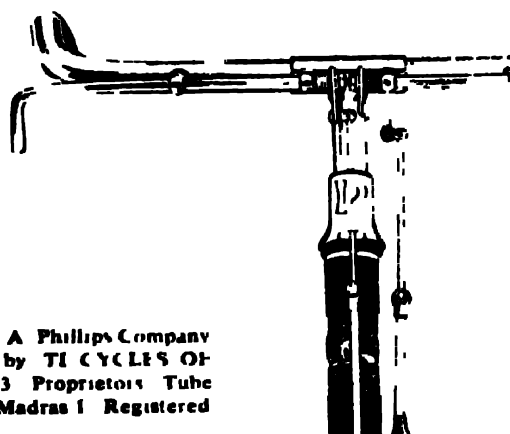
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OVER THE WATER JUMP AND HORACE ASHENFELTER (U.S.A.) LEADS VLADIMIR KASANTSEV (U.S.S.R.) IN THE 3,000 METRES STEEPLECHASE OF THE 1952 HELSINKI OLYMPICS

THE 3,000 metres steeplechase hardly looked like being one of the most exciting races of the 1952 Helsinki Olympics.

It was not a particularly sophisticated or popular event—and there was as yet only an unofficial world record for it. The runners just ploughed around and around the course, clambering over obstacles and getting wet. It was hardly a race.

And on this occasion there was one man who looked like proving

himself in a class of his own—Vladimir Kasantsev, of Russia, who had the world's best time of 8' 58.6, some 16 seconds better than the Olympic record. In a pre-Olympic meeting at Kiev, as well as running this great steeplechase time he had even won the 5,000 metres from Zatopek.

And so, there was not a huge amount of interest—not until the three heats were run. Then the excitement, starting among the genuine enthusiasts, camp followers and other

athletes, spread like wild fire through all of the Finnish public.

The first heat had gone, predictably, to Kasantsev, in the new Olympic record time of 8' 58.0. The second had then been won with a slightly slower time—8' 59.4—by John D. of Britain. A narrow second was the local hero Olavi Rinteenpaa. Then came the third and final heat. The winner Horace Ashenfelter, little-regarded American champion from Newark, New Jersey. The time, 8' 51.4, breaking Kasantsev's new Olympic record by 7½ seconds!

The journalists scampered around and found that Ashenfelter, who had run the event only a few times before, had just improved on his best time by 15.4 seconds! It was also quickly discovered that Horace Ashenfelter worked as an agent for the F.B.I., and that Vladimir Kasantsev was in the employ of the Soviet police!

Here in Finland, six years after World War II, Russians were not regarded with warm spirit. Even if the Kasantsev was in fact an unassuming fellow and an honest, workmanlike athlete, even if he earned his salary with the police from behind a desk, he still came from the wrong side of the fence. The public swung behind the F.B.I. man, an exciting under-dog.

The 29-year-old Ashenfelter, however, was oblivious to the personal 'war' which his challenge to Kasantsev was supposed to represent. He was simply revelling in every moment spent in Helsinki. Previously he had been able only to wedge his athletic training into a day made extremely long and tiring by his F.B.I. work, and by the domestic responsibilities of a wife and two children. He usually trained late at night on the grass of the local park, alone, with make-shift steeplechase barriers.

On a minimal competitive background of three or four steeplechase races, he had won the U.S. Olympic trial and national title, gained selection for Helsinki—and since arriving in Helsinki had thriven on his freedom. He had the opportunity, for the first time in his life to train and rest and sleep as much as he wanted to. His weight had dropped 15 8 pounds and he felt he had a lot to offer.

OLYMPIC BATTLES-5

TENSE DRAMA IN STEEPLECHASE

By NORMAN HARRIS

just exactly how much he didn't know, but he was ready for anything

European Challenge

As for the man who had won the second heat, 23-year-old John Disley a Welsh schoolmaster, he was hoping to run the best race of his life in the final—and had already, in his mind, predicted the result. A win, not for Kasantsev, but for the German Helmut Gude. Gude had a best time of 8:50, a little slower than Kasantsev's, and his 'flat' times were better than anyone else's. This last season he had the second-best time in the world for 5,000 metres. Gude was the man to surprise the calculations, reasoned Disley. Gude was the man he would follow.

Of the 12 men who went to the mark for the final on July 7, no less than eight had broken the old Olympic record in the heats. The huge crowd still feared that Kasantsev would be too strong and even surpass his best—he had certainly looked comfortable in his heat win—but they were ready to support anyone against him to shout and clap and chant the name of Ashenfelter, or Disley, or their own man, their excellent Rinteenpaa.

The field started nervously none more so than the second British runner Chris Brasher, who forgot he was in a steeplechase and ran straight into the first hurdle. In front for the first two laps was the No. 2 Russian, Salnikov. Ashenfelter, starting last, soon moved into mid-field, near Kasantsev.

The Finns were shouting the name Rinteenpaa, who was near the lead. The chanting died as, in the third lap, Ashenfelter forged to the front. They were with him. Immediately the crowd began to move away from the track. The crowd took up the name of Ashenfelter.

A while behind Disley was running from instinct, lost as in a dream. The race was incredibly tense and exciting. But he knew it was not a good idea to be at the front, it was better to be further back, running evenly in pace above all—that was the rule. He was following Gude as he had determined.

In The Lead

The body of the field, like a machine, was led by Rinteenpaa. Ahead, Kasantsev and Ashenfelter were locked together. Ashenfelter never relinquished the leader's position; though momentarily Kasantsev drew level and moved alongside. They were of similar build, lean, rangy, durable and battleable-looking. Only in the splashing of the water jump was there any contrast. Here, Ashenfelter, coming high off the top, looked good. He dove down almost clear of the water—but lost ground to the Russian who traced a flatter trajectory. There was always a space when they came out of the water, of perhaps a pace and a half—before Ashenfelter pulled through again.

There were just two laps left when Disley, running fixedly behind Gude,

in the middle of the bunch, heard his coach, Geoff Dyson shout "There's three years hard work going down the drain!" It shocked Disley into forgetting about Gude. He went up and tried to pull away from the bunch. Rinteenpaa challenged him. The crowd, watching both sectors of the race at once, began to roar.

The bell sounded. On the first hurdle Kasantsev stumbled, then recovered and drew level with Ashenfelter. Together they went over the next hurdle at the top of the back straight. Then, the Russian attacked. The crowd shouted, Ashenfelter looked shocked. A gap opened, small but decisive, as they drove hard down the backstraight and around to the final water jump.

Gap Widened

Kasantsev took it on the inside. Ashenfelter two strides back went wide. The crowd was on its feet. Kasantsev hit the water jump back from the edge; both feet went into the water. For a second he seemed to be caught in slow motion. In the same second Ashenfelter was landing

further out and forging on. In just one second the truth could be seen. Ashenfelter's every driving stride had victory stamped on it, Kasantsev had virtually stopped. The gap opened astonishingly.

Ashenfelter almost carried away the final hurdle with him, before seeing it at the last second. He jumped over it carefully, and then tore home. He very nearly collided with an official who was held off, rushing the finishing tape across.

Thirty yards back, Kasantsev was finishing woodenly. And on his heels came Disley, pulling out a fierce sprint. The crowd's roar rose again. Kasantsev survived by 1½ yards, and the Briton had to be content with third place. Ashenfelter had run 21 seconds faster than his American best. The time was 8:45.4. A new world's best, a good three seconds faster than Kasantsev's mark.

While Ashenfelter took an exuberant victory lap and then rushed up into the stand to kiss his wife, the big American contingent sang "The Star Spangled Banner." They sang it with more fervor than for any other victory. (To be continued)



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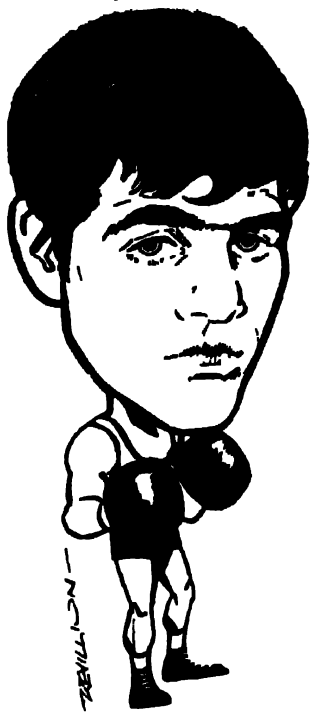


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GOLDEN CONTENDERS-7

BID TO EMULATE HERO

By A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT



BRITAIN could have another Dick McTaggart in Johnny Cheshire, 17, an old wine porter who has set his sights on emulating fellow Scot McTaggart by winning an Olympic gold medal in boxing's featherweight division.

As a schoolboy Cheshire, who comes from Ayr, pooled his pocket money with his cousin Euan Armstrong, now a leading professional, to collect pictures of the great

Scottish boxers of the past—McTaggart and Benny Lynch.

McTaggart crowned a good amateur career by winning a gold medal in the 1956 Melbourne Olympics and Cheshire has spent the effort in his bid to do the same. After he left home to live in London in order to get plenty of top sparring

Cheshire knows what he is doing. When Welsh international I. Burns eliminated him on a debatable points decision in the first stage of last year's ABA championship, it was the first time the youngster had lost to Burns in training.

Automatic Choice

He instantly was rewarded with a surprise act that he has done before and is now the favourite to win the Repton ABA title in London. Although he is a Scot, at the time itself Cheshire was noted by the Scottish ABA international selector.

In fact he is an automatic choice for the featherweight berth in the England events. It was rubbing salt in the wound when he stopped Glaswegian Joe Murphy in two rounds in the recent Scotland v England match.

The Scottish ABA swallowed its pride and asked England if they could borrow Cheshire when a Russian team visited Glasgow a month later but ABA Secretary Bill Lovett refused!—(To be continued)

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PETER SNELL WON AN OLYMPIC GOLD ONLY TWO YEARS AFTER TAKING "O" ATHLETICS SERIOUSLY, AND FOUR YEARS LATER WON TWO MORE. HE IS SEEN WINNING AN 880 YDS RACE AT AN INVITATION MEET IN LONDON

ably intense, Snell won the same event (800 metres) at consecutive Games, and in Tokyo he took the 800 and 1500 metres double

What manner of man was this, then, who dominated his age? An iron-willed ruthless machine? No. Peter Snell was just a boy when he won at Rome in 1960. He was indeed very much of a boy—a boy who had found himself to be good at most sports, but even better at running. He was half led and half driven for the two years to Rome and was delighted to find a gold medal hanging around his neck

Not Machine-Like

At Tokyo he was a little more hardened but he was never calculating and machine-like. Everything he did was done somehow wonderously. There was the suggestion of a

it worked. Snell's assets—his basic ability, his instinctive racing temperament, his freedom from anxiety—could be perfectly programmed

Still, any champion has to be at the top, and Snell certainly wanted that. Not for him the satisfaction merely of competing. He was naturally good at cricket and tennis before he found he was better still at athletics, he was determined to be a champion

Says Lydiard: "Snell was not going to do something he wasn't sure what he was but he was going to be top. Something Snell's the type of fellow who, if he realises he can't get to the top, well, he'll give it away. He's not satisfied with being a second-rater. He'd either be first or last, never third or fourth or anything like that."

GREAT OLYMPIANS-4

A TRUE CHAMPION

By A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

SOME men are born great some achieve greatness and some have greatness thrust upon them," says Shakespeare in *Twelfth Night*

Greatness was indeed thrust upon Peter George Snell

He was born in little Opunake on the west coast of New Zealand's North Island and started to run seriously when he was 19 years old. Yet he won an Olympic gold medal only two years afterwards, and at the next Games four years later won another two golds!

This collection of three gold medals is an astonishing achievement. In an era in which training and competition has become unbeliev-

small boy dream turning to reality

This was the essence of Peter Snell. You can call it innocence or naivety if you wish but you can never call it luck. He was instinctive, unfettered by the worries and fears and preconceptions of other athletes. When he ran badly he ran terribly but when he ran well he ran gloriously and no one could touch him

Snell did not possess the long-sighted ambition and dedication to take him to the top he perhaps did not realise how great he could be—but other people did, especially his coach Arthur Lydiard. This was how

The realisation that he could be very good came to Peter Snell in an athletic meeting on New Year's Day, 1958 in the town of Te Aroha to which his family had moved since leaving secondary school in Auckland and coming briefly under the influence of Arthur Lydiard he had been doing a little training. He entered in the handicap half-mile, with just 15 yards start on the New Zealand champion Bill Baillie and former champion Paul Pennington. He won the race by the same margin

Terrific Struggle

And it was in the winter of 1958 that Snell, for whom the sheer grind of hard training was never pleasant, broke through the toughness barrier. It was his first run over a renowned 22-mile course around Auckland's Waitakere Ranges. "I can still remember the terrific struggle over the last couple of miles," recalls Snell. "I asked to get into a car but they would not let me. I was cursing all of them. As soon as I'd been left on my own I just flopped against a fence I hung on for a minute or two then staggered down the road. When I got to the house where we finished I just lay down on a bed and immediately burst into a flood of tears. It was most embarrassing, I don't know what made me do it, I think it must have upset me quite emotionally. But I think that really toughened me up that run. I was right after that I never looked back."

Snell had a flair of natural speed—particularly the power of a big-



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muscular man—and it was the strength to use this to maximum advantage that Lydiard packed into him. I had great confidence in his training," says Snell, though really the statement mainly stuck in my mind partly it was the way he said it, his personality which convinces you—this was that a 1 50 half-mile is only two 55 sec. quarters. Most half-milers have no difficulty at all in doing 55 seconds for a quarter, almost walking to them but they can't sew another one on to it. There's only one way to do that and that's with stamina.

I think Arthur made several promises. He said that the day I ran out to the IYA radio mast and back—that was about 15 miles, and not feel tired, then, he said, there's no one in the world who will touch you and that includes Herb Elliott. This sort of strength Snell did acquire but his ambitions for home were not the great hopes which other people held for him, especially Lydiard. Young Peter Snell was excited about going to the fabulous Olympic Games, he was hoping to reach the final—he was bargaining that a time of 1:49 just a fractional improvement on his best would get him there to the final.

Most Relaxed Finalist

He did make the final, comfortably by winning his first-round heat finishing second in the next round and then winning his semi-final against the world record-holder Roger Moens of Belgium. 'I'd already done my bit as far as New Zealand was concerned' recalls Snell 'that's as far as they expected me to get anyway. From then onwards, anything I did was for my own personal benefit. I had nothing to lose.'

Probably Peter Snell was the most relaxed man in that final, the man most likely to succeed—even if he himself did not know it. But Lydiard did.

'You know,' says Lydiard, 'when Snell ran that first heat in 1:48.5, faster than he'd ever run before, his first reaction was to say to me how sorry he was, he couldn't go any slower. He said—he thought I'd be mad at him for running fast because there were all those other rounds to come. Well, that was good. And then we used these other races to test the field out and find their strengths and weaknesses.'

Unfortunately we drew Roger Moens in both the second round and the semi-final. Now we'd heard that Moens had a good 300-yard sprint so the first time we tested him out, and Snell took off from 300 yards and hit the straight and found he was on his own eased off and Moens came up late and piped him.

Well, we knew that Moens couldn't outkick Snell over 300 yards, the next time, in the semi-final, the logical thing was to test Moens

out in a short sprint so we waited and let him jump first, and when he jumped Snell took him in so we weren't worried about Moens. In the other semi-final we saw George Keir get drawn into a 200-yard sprint and you could see at the finish that he was feeling it, his best bet was a very late burst. So the logical thing for Snell to do in the final was to go from 200 yards.

Snell would not remember that he felt so positive as to be confident of winning before that final at Rome but Lydiard remembers very clearly what was said in the deep on the way to the stadium. There was the shot putter Val Sloper and Halberg and Snell and myself. Val said how nervous he was, his stomach was full of butterflies, she said, and she asked Halberg how he felt. He said he felt the same and that was the only time I've ever seen Halberg really nervous—the last person I expected. So they asked Peter how he felt and he was just sitting there not quite with us. He more or less thought aloud and he said he was only wondering if they were going to run fast enough for him to get the record.

In the semi-finals he'd waited on Moens to test him in the sprint and ended up by losing the Olympic record because Keir had got it in the other semi-final. And so he was frightened that in the final they wouldn't go fast enough for him to take that record, and though he could win the race Keir would finish up with the record—that's what niggled Snell. Snell is a great competitive athlete, he doesn't get nervous—he's the master. When he stepped out there even though he was young and inexperienced he never showed any signs of nerves whatsoever.

Explosive Power

In fact Snell was not able to apply the pre-race plan exactly because with 200 yards to run the pace was very hard. 'I knew I had to improve my position along the back straight so I could make my run. Moens had been behind and he actually came past and worked himself into position but I couldn't even go with him then I thought I'd lost any chance. But then as we came out of the curve I realised they weren't finishing as fast as I expected, they were starting to weaken and I was feeling quite good.'

Snell saw a gap as Moens swung wide of the leader and tried almost to head off Kerr further out. He dived through it and opened up with explosive power, finally swallowing diving at the tape just a yard clear of Moens. 'I can usually pull out a good finish,' explains Snell 'even though I'm feeling I've had it, you know, when I get within a certain distance of home, maybe 100 or 200 yards, even though I might have almost run myself into the ground, there's still something there when I go for it.'

Snell, a great competitor, was always able to find this 'something'—call it physical power, call it will-to-win. And when he was in top form then no man could get near him. That is what happened at Tokyo. Snell ran at times haphazardly, finally he attacked—and then the race was divided into two sections, his glorious run to the tape and the struggling of the field among themselves.

Introspective and uncertain before the competitions began, Snell's confidence had then risen typically like a cork in a bottle of water. He was then virtually incapable of self-examination or anxiety. He didn't need to be told what to do, he carefully added to know himself.

Just like a boy you might say. You could also say: A true champion, a great champion. A German observer breathless at Snell's finish in the 1500 metres went further still. 'This isn't a runner,' he said. 'This is a god.'

(To be continued)

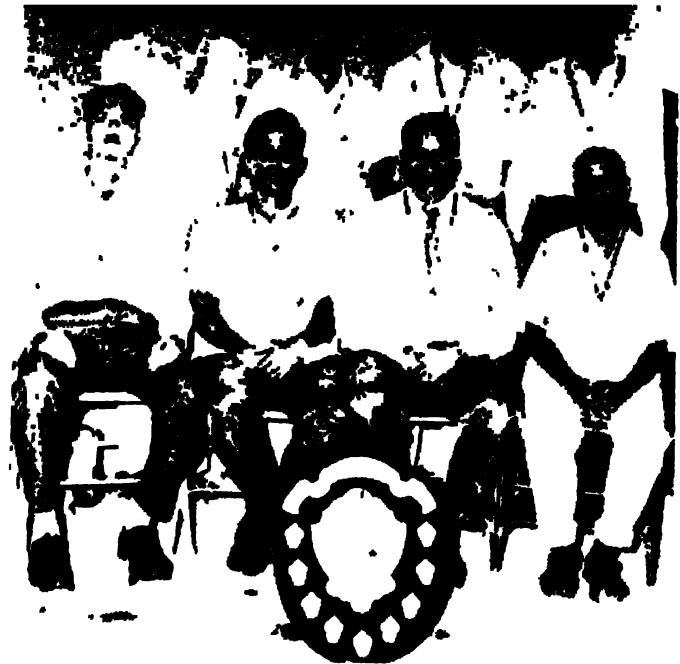


SNELL HAD A FLAIR OF NATURAL SPEED—PARTICULARLY THE POWER OF A BIG-MUSCLED MAN—AND HE USED IT TO ADVANTAGE IN SETTING UP WORLD RECORDS IN THE MILE AND HALF-MILE.

THUMPING VICTORY FOR MADRAS

By OUR CORRESPONDENT

THE MADRAS TEAM, WHICH WON THE SOUTH ZONE BALL-BADMINTON CHAMPIONSHIP AT MUDIGERE IN MYSORE BEATING THE NATIONAL CHAMPION ANDHRA, IN THE FINAL



THE second South Zone ball-badminton championship staged at Mudigere in Chikmagalur district of Mysore State ended in a thumping victory for Madras who overcame

the formidable challenge of the National champion, Andhra

Madras had a fine combination of skilled players in Mani, Shabir, Pichai Padmakumaran, and Gopal, who

played exceedingly well in all the five matches against the teams of Andhra, Railways, Hyderabad, Mysore and Kerala and secured the high tally of five points

The scores in the final between Madras and Andhra were 28-29, 28-24 and 29-25 in Madras favour. The three games played tested the mettle of both sides and a very keen fight was witnessed. The Andhra team tried its best and the scores of the first and the third games reveal the close nature of the contest. Pichai in the back-line and Padmakumaran the pivot, played remarkably well for Madras.

The Andhra team comprised D. Bhavanarayana (captain), M. A. Khan, S. Venugopala Rao, Sadashiva Reddy and Rammohan Rao. Out of these heroes of the last National skipper Bhavanarayana and Khan drew repeated applause from the large crowd for their gallant display.

The match between Andhra and Railways resulted in a convincing win for the former 29-11 and 29-23. The Railways fared miserably in the first game, while the Andhra players played smartly and moved very fast in the court. In the second game the Railways was able to score more points by tightening up their game.

But after losing 23 points the Andhra team raced through the last 11 points to win the tie. It must be said to the credit of Railways that it spared no effort to secure the third berth. Mysore could not do well because its original captain Varadaraj could not make the trip. Kerala had a weak team, but Joseph put in some good performances for it.

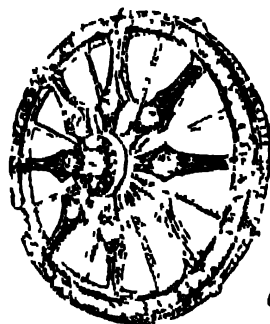
The Nandipura Ball Badminton Association of Mudigere had made good arrangements for staging the zonal championship which was a tribute to the leadership of Mr. M. S. Krishnappa, President of the Tournament Committee.

KONARAK

DELUXE ARTIST

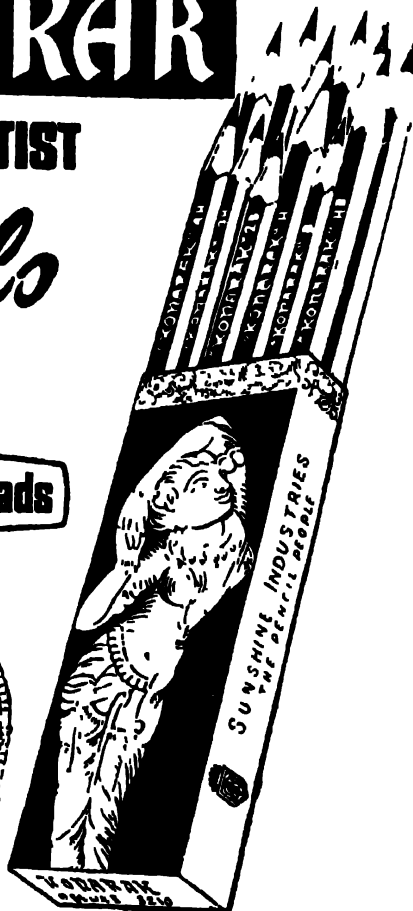
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HEADING FOR THE TOP

EVERY year I turn round to look up someone from the great mass of good players and projects them to the top. This year I feel young Dutchman Tom Okker looks like being the man.

Okker won the South African title earlier this year and now has just added to that the Italian title which is one of the toughest to win as these championships are played on slow Roman courts and in fierce heat. This marks a big breakthrough for Okker and if the professionals were not involved in the next few major championships I could see him producing a few more outstanding results.

If any of you feel you are not big enough or look strong enough for tennis, a glance at Okker would soon send you scurrying off to the nearest courts. He's a slightly-built guy—lean and light and certainly not in the husky image that many people imagine top players should be.

His slightness always made me doubt his staying power and over the last couple of years I thought I was proved right as Tom failed to last the pace in a tough five set

duel. But that argument doesn't hold water any more. After all, apart from those South African and Italian titles he brought off a great win in the Davis Cup by beating Manuel Santana of Spain in a five set match in Valencia!

Moves Fast

Even though Okker is on the small side his pace on the ground is superb. I think this more than anything makes him such a dangerous competitor because he has instant ability to turn quickly and retrieve difficult shots. On slow hard courts, particularly, this makes an enormous difference to your game. Your strokes, smashes and serves are a vital part of the game but some people tend to overlook the fact that you need to be quick on court as well if you are going to get to the top.

Okker has lots of good shots, a weighty serve and great use of the wrist in his stroke-play. When he is not being really pressed in a match he can make the ball do all kinds of clever things by mixing in top spin. Getting big titles under your belt does wonders for your game. It increases your confidence tremendously and I cannot see Okker running into trouble with his results for some time.

He will be just the man to worry some of the professionals if they clash with him at Wimbledon and I know I'd be wary of tackling him if he maintains his current form. We'll have to wait until Wimbledon until my theory can be put to the test to see if Okker will not play in France and prefering instead to play in a tournament in West Berlin.

A good many others from the amateur ranks are not playing in Paris so these championships look not for the professionals who will

be playing in them for the first time. The hard court championships are hard on stamina and maybe Okker would not have done so well in Paris. A couple of years ago, my Australian pal Tony Roche won the Italian title and followed that up by taking the French. But it drained him completely and he had trouble with his game for a long time after.

Pros Will Win

No, it looks a safe bet to me that one of the pros will win the French title and I suppose it will come down eventually to a match between Rod Laver and Ken Rosewall who are clearly above the rest of their colleagues in talent and staying power. I expect the sight of Mark Cox in the field might cause some of the pros a tremor or two after Mark's wins over Rod Emerson and Pancho Gonzales last month.

Slim Gap

But as Cox found in the Italian championships, it's the next result that counts and he went out in his first match to Milan Holecsek, big and useful Czech. All Holecsek wanted to do was to take Mark to five sets—he did that alright and was doubly pleased to turn the last set upside down and come back and win.

I hope there are a few more upsets for the professionals in the French championships, for at this stage of open tennis, that's what the public is looking for in the early rounds. I know class will tell in the end but I'm sure the gap between the top players in the game and the professional groups is fairly slim—and not even the pros can play at their peak for weeks on end.

Even Laver and Rosewall have their off-days and that is one reason why their results against each other see-saw from one tournament to another. Rosewall was much more the master in the British hard court final last month.

Since then these two Australians have played out two more finals both indoors and on wood, and Laver won them both. Could be that Laver prefers the true bounce and speed of the indoor court and Rosewall is a better bet outdoors. But Laver will be chasing that French title with everything he has—and he's my tip to come through on top this time too.—(To be continued).

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WHAT'S the most popular subject among amateur photographers? People, of course. Pictures of friends, relatives—or just those nice people you met on holiday—these are the subjects that help keep memories alive during the years to come.

Our cameras are the best way of recording happy moments ever invented—and happy moments are usually associated with people. So we want to take the most desirable pictures of the people that have come to mean so much to us. At the simplest level, we take 'snaps'. But it's not all that much more difficult to take really good pictures of our friends and relatives—pictures which can rate as outdoor portraits.

Here are a few hints and tips on how to make your outdoor portraits really effective. The first point, and one of the most important, is to watch the lighting. Camera and film manufacturers usually recommend taking pictures with the sun shining and from behind the photographer. All very nice, since it makes problems of exposure very easy. And this form of lighting looks quite reasonable when we're taking landscapes or pictures of buildings. But it rarely does justice to the human face. The sun shining directly into their eyes makes your subjects squint, not the way to get a pleasing expression. Also, heavy shadows can mar even the prettiest face.

So what to do? There are several ways of avoiding this problem

CAMERA CAMEOS

BETTER OUTDOOR PORTRAITS

By GEORGE ZYGMUND

The easiest is to simply move your subject into the shade—or wait until a cloud covers the sun. This can mean a rather long wait, so it's probably better to move into the shade. The diffused light will give very smooth and even skin tones, yet with a touch of modelling, and your subjects will feel happier for being out of the hot sun. Naturally, there's less light when you move into the shade, so you'll have to give more exposure to compensate.

Your exposure meter will normally give you the correct exposure under these conditions, but if you haven't got an accurate meter then open up the lens by one or two stops over what you'd use in direct sunlight. One stop is probably about right if the shady spot you've chosen is open, with lots of strong light bouncing around

—if you're using black and white film then it's sometimes wise to give two stops extra exposure just to be on the safe side.

Effective Lighting

Another effective form of lighting for outdoor portraits is backlighting—it's a bit trickier than working in the shade, but gives even better results. With backlighting the light forms a rim around the subject while the face is in shadow; face tones are as smooth as when the entire subject is in the shade. As the face is in shadow, you'll obviously have to give extra exposure again, one or two stops extra over what you'd give for a picture with the sun shining directly on to the subject's face.

If you're using an exposure meter, or automatic camera, watch that the direct rays of the sun shining on the meter cell do not give a false reading. Either take a reading from very close to the subject's face—so that no extraneous light affects the meter reading—or point the meter away from the sun, take a reading and manually compensate for the extra exposure needed for the shadow areas.

Backgrounds are very important when taking pictures of people. Make sure that they are as attractive as possible—and in particular that they don't clash with your subject. Strong patterns will detract from the subject—some trees or even the sky will make a much better background than a brick wall. A point to watch with trees is that you don't position your subject so that a tree—or telegraph pole—appears to be growing out of the top of his head. This type of 'clash' is very easy to make when you're peering through the viewfinder concentrating on the subject—but they're painfully obvious when you see the resulting photograph.

Move In Close

Also keep in mind that you're out photographing people—not landscapes with figures. So move your camera in close to your subjects. That so-typical snapshot of your favourite uncle lost in the middle of the back garden doesn't succeed either as a picture of your uncle—



TO GET INTERESTING EXPRESSIONS FROM YOUR SUBJECTS, GIVE THEM SOMETHING DISTRACTING—LIKE A PET DOG THEN STAND BACK—CAMERA READY—AND WAIT FOR THE SHOT YOU WANT

at the back garden So make up your mind which is the most important before you press the shutter release.

Now how about posing? So many pictures of people are spoiled by their taking a very rigid, staring-at-the-camera pose Of course you usually can't blame the subject They're told by the photographer to go and stand over there, then the photographer lets them stand there while he takes exposure readings checks focus and finally peers through the viewfinder

The subject, who doesn't feel very comfortable in front of a camera anyway, is quite put off by all these delays and can hardly be expected to adopt a natural expression

If you are going to pose your subjects make sure that you've made all your preparations first so you can take a picture as soon as they're in position Even better don't ask your subjects to pose for you Take the candid approach wait until they're preoccupied with

some activity and press the shutter release Eating, talking or watching some sports activities are ideal for candid portraits And since your subject is not only absorbed in what's going on, but usually stays in one place, life becomes a lot easier for the photographer

A few pointers—none of them very difficult—are all that it takes to turn your 'snaps' into pictures that will really do justice to your subjects Why not have a go yourself?



Pain? ANACIN

is better for pain relief because it acts 4 ways



Anacin contains a unique combination of medicines like a doctor's safe prescription to bring fast 4-way relief

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- 2 Anacin eases nervous tension, a common cause of pain
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- 4 Anacin banishes depression and leaves you refreshed and cheerful

Anacin also relieves headache, colds and flu, toothache and bodyache

**For extra FAST relief
take 2 Anacin**

THE STAMP WORLD

CATS ON HUNGARIAN ISSUES



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The stamp printed in dark blue photogravure depicts a bust of the inventor with his locomotive against a background map of Hungary showing the electrified railway link across the country which was completed last December.

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Association. They were designed by Roman and photogravure printed on a block watermark paper by Harrison and Sons. The 4d bears a picture of Lord Baden-Powell, the 2d features the Rock of Gibraltar and the Scout Flag, the 9d is a sort of modernistic allegorical design showing outlines of scouts, tents etc., and the 1s shows scout badge over the year.

The first scout troop in Gibraltar was started in 1908 and received permission from Prince Louis of Battenburg to call themselves 'Prince Louis of Battenburg's Own'. The Scoutmaster at that time was Mr J. E. Bramble and the first Scout Commissioner was Major O. H. Peckley who remained Commissioner until 1938.

A local Scout Council was set up in March 1912 and received its formal approval of Headquarters in London on November 7, 1913. At that time there were four troops with a total membership of 108. During the Second World War a number of families were evacuated from Gibraltar to London and a Scout Troop was formed in March 1941 and this was called the 1st Gibraltar (London) Troop.

The present membership is 33 adult leaders and 204 boys divided into four groups which include 1 Sea Scout and an Air Scout Group. From the very early days the Government of Gibraltar have accepted

the position of Chief Scout and the case with the present Governor General Sir Gerald Lathbury.

Youth of America

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In observance of its centenary this year the Elks are extending their youth service programme. One activity will be a massive job hunt in some 2,100 communities to uncover summer-time and part-time employment opportunities for young people.

The stamp was designed by Edward Vebell of Westport, Connecticut. It shows four young U.S. citizens—two girls and two boys—against a red, white and blue panel.

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ON EASY INSTALMENTS OF Rs 10/- PER MONTH
ESCORT PORTABLE TRANSISTOR
ALL WORLD. 3 BANDS.
8 TRANSISTORS PRICE Rs 320/-
CAN BE SENT IN EACH VILLAGE & TOWN
IN INDIA AND JAPAN AGENCIES
P.O. BOX No. 1194, DELHI-6

SUPPORT OUR YOUTH



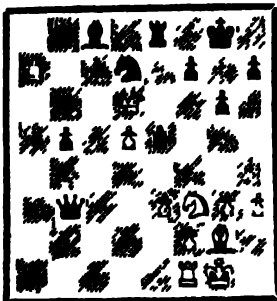
TRIUMPH OF THE PASSED PAWN

GIVE below 3 games from the last Inter-Zonal, all the three illustrate one common theme viz the triumph of the passed pawn. Generally with every advance, the pawn gains momentum and his side could afford to sacrifice pieces to get it far advanced to the 7th rank with the inevitable queening in prospect with no corresponding advantage the opposing side is forced to resign.

Game No. 650

QP-Kings Indian Defence

White Korchiki Black Kavelek
1 PQ4, NKB3, 2 PQB4 PKN1, 3 NQB3, BN2, 4 PKN3 O-O, 5 BN2 PQ1, 6 NB3, PB3, 7 PKR3, QR4, 8 BQ2 QR3, 9 PN3, QN2, 10 PQR4, PK4, 11 PK1 QN3, 12 PR5 QQ1, 13 BQB1(a), KRK1, 14 BN2, QRN1, 15 O-O PQN4, 16 PxPep, PxP, 17 BR3, BB1(b), 18 PxP PxP, 19 BxB, hxB(c), 20 QQ6 + QK2, 21 QxBP, QN5, 22 NQ5, NxN, 23 PxN, PQN4, 24 RR7, QxP, 25 QQ6 + (d) KN1, (see diagram), 26 NxP, RxN, 27 RxN BxR, 28 QxR +, RK1, 29 QB7, BB4, 30 PN4 BQ6, 31 PQ6, BxR, 32 PQ7(e), RKB1, 33 P=Q, BxB, 34 QKB6, BR1, 35 QK5/Resigns (f)



(a) Black has wasted too much time with his Q. White could therefore afford this apparent loss of time to dispose his QB to a more favourable square.

(b) After 17 NB1, Black's KP would be lost 18 PxP PxP, 19 QxQ RxQ, 20 NxP.

(c) Or 19 RxB, 20 QQ6 equally.

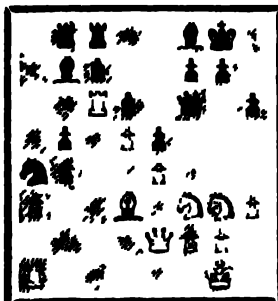
(d) Stronger than 25 RxN, BxR, 26 QxB, QRQ1.

(e) The triumph of the passed P.

Game No. 651

Ruy Lopez

White Matanovic Black Barczay
1 PK4, PK4, 2 NKB3, NQB3, 3 BN5, PQR3, 4 BR4, NB3, 5 O-O, BK2, 6 RK1, PQN4, 7 BN3, PQ3, 8 PB3, O-O, 9 PKR3, NN1, 10 PQ3(a), QN2, 11 QN2, BN2, 12 NB1, NB4, 13 BB2, RK1, 14 NN3, PKB1, 15 PN4, QN2, 16 PQ4(b), PQR4, 17 PR3, NN3(c), 18 BQ3, RP, PxP, 19 BPxP, BR3(d), 20 BN5, PR3, 21 BxN, QxB, 22 PQ5, KRB1, 23 QK2, NR5, 24 KRQB1, QRN1, 25 BR6, BN2(e) (see diagram), 26 BxP, BxR, 27 BxB, NN3(f), 28 PQR4, RQ1, 29 PR5, NB1, 30 PR6, NN3, 31 PR7, QRB1, 32 BN7, Resigns (g).



(a) Usual is 10 PQ4 this move was played by Tal in the last game of his candidate match against Spassky.

(b) Tal continued with 16 BN1, PQR4, 17 PQR3, PxP, 18 BPxP, PR3, 19 NB5 and in an all out effort to win over-reached himself.

(c) Better 17 RPxP, 18 BPxP, PB4.

(d) If 19 BB3, 20 QB2 (not 20 QK2, NR5), BQ2 (QQ2), 21 QK2, NR5, 22 PQ5, NB6, 23 QB2 wins, 21 BN2 etc with advantage to white.

(e) Or 25, RN3, 26 QRQB1, RxR, 27 RxR, BN2, 28 BxP, etc as in the game.

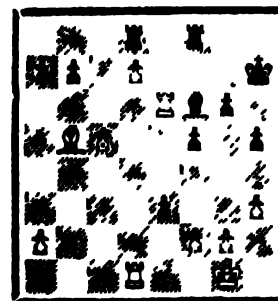
(f) Not 27, NB6, 28 QB4 wins the N.

(g) The passed RP wins. Black is helpless against the threat of 33 NQ2-B4-NxN or NR5 (for NB6 next).

Game No. 652

QP-Kings Indian Defence

White Reshevsky Black Byrne
1 PQ4, NKB3, 2 PQB4 PKN1, 3 NQB3, BN2, 4 PK4, PQ3, 5 BK2, O-O, 6 NB3, PK4, 7 BK3, QN2, 8 O-O, NN5, 9 BN5, PKB3, 10 BQ2, PB1, 11 PKR1, NR3, 12 PQN4, PKB4, 13 BN5, QK1, 14 PQ5, NB2, 15 BB1, NB3, 16 NN5, NxN, 17 BxN, PKR3(b), 18 BxN, RxB, 19 PxP, QxP, 20 QRB1, BK1, 21 PB5, PxP, 22 NQ5, BxN(c), 23 Pxh, QK1, 24 PxP, PK3, 25 QN3, RN1, 26 PQ6, KR2, 27 KRQ1, RKB1, 28 BN5, QK4, 29 PQ7, PKR4, 30 RQ6, PK1(d), 31 QRQ1, QRQ1, 32 QK6, QxQ, 33 RxQ, BB1 (see diagram), 34 BR6, PxR, 35 PB6, KN2, 36 PB7, KB2, 37 RB6, RQB1, 38 RxB, Resigns (e).



(a) Not QB2, 14 BK7, RK1, 15 PxP, PxP, 16 BQ6 followed by PB5.

(b) Bad would be 14 NxP, 15 NxN, PxN, 16 PxP, QxP, 17 BK7, H, QB after weakening Black's K-side by its oscillating moves, now considers his work finished.

(c) If 22, RB2, 23 RxP, now White gets a passed QP.
(d) If 30, PB4, 31 QK6 naturally.
(e) The passed P triumphs again.

COMPETITION

By S. K. NARASIMHAN

Competition No. 300

5R, 1k1P, 8, 1k6, 8, 61, 7p, 8/ white to play and win 1 Rf5 ch Ka4, 2 Rf5 ch b4, 3 Rh5 Rd3, 4 Kc7 Rf3 ch, 5 Kd6 Rd3, 6 Rh4 Ka3, 7 Kc7 Rf3 ch, 8 Kd6 Rf3, 9 Kc7 Rf2 ch, 10 Kd6, Rd2 ch, 11 Kc6 Rf3, 12 Kf3 Rb3 ch, 13 Kf3 Rd2, 14 Rh3 Kb2, 15 Rxb2 wins. N. Sakdan (New Delhi) has sent the first entry of entry F. S. Karpagam (Madras), R. Ramchandran (Coty), V. Jagannatha Rao (Parvathipuram), A. George Washington (Thumayam), N. Nalakanthan (Bombay), B. Lakshminathan (Vidhan), S. B. Mohan (Mamapad), J. S. Sivasan (Madras), R. V. Narayanaiah (Madras), G. D. Khare (Poona), Asitranjan Das (Howrah), S. K. Sircavatsava (Dhanbad), G. P. Mullick (New Delhi), H. Shankar (Sunghehwa), B. Dilip (Nagpur) and Ravindran Nair (Poona) have also sent entries.

Solution

487 Ra3, 488 Qf5, 489 Nx17, 490 Rg1, 491 cancelled since mate in three, 492 Q16, 493 c4, 494 Kh1.

Competition No. 304

Black (3)



White (6)

White to play and win (1g6 p7, 8, 2R5, 2N2kP1, P7, 4P1k1; 8). Entries should reach me by June 29.

Problem No. 496

B. J. de C. Andrade (1923)

Black (4)



White (8)

Mate in three (16, 3B4, 3P2N1, 1p2P3, 1p2k1p1, 1P4P1, 4KB2).

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THE STAMP WORLD

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ESCORT PORTABLE TRANSISTOR
ALL WORLD, 3 BANDS,
8 TRANSISTORS PRICE Rs 320/-
CAN BE SENT IN EACH VILLAGE & TOWN
IN INDIA - JAPAN AGENCIES (INDIA)
P.O. BOX No. 1194, DELHI - 6

SUPPORT OUR YOUTH



UNITED STATES POSTAGE

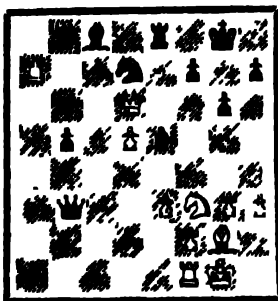
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Game No. 650

QP-Kings Indian Defence

White: Korchihi Black: Kavelek
1 P4 NKB3, 2 P4B PKN3, 3 NQB3
BN2, 4 PKN3 O-O 5 BN2 PQ3, 6 NB3
PB3, 7 PKR3 QR4, 8 BQ2 QR1, 9 PN3
QNQ2, 10 PQR4 PK4, 11 PK3 QN3, 12
PR5 QQ1, 13 BQB1(a) KRK1, 14 BN2,
QRN1, 15 O-O PQN4, 16 PXPpP, PXPp,
17 BR3 BB1(b), 18 PXP PXP, 19 BxB,
KxR(c), 20 QQ6+ QK2, 21 QABP QN5,
22 NQ5 NxN, 23 PxN PQN4, 24 RR7
QxP, 25 QQ6+(d) KN1, (see diagram),
26 NxP RxB, 27 RxB BxB, 28 QxR+,
RK1, 29 QBT BB4, 30 PN4 BQ6, 31 PQ6!
BxB, 32 PQ7(e) RKB1, 33 P=Q BxB,
34 QKB6 BR1, 35 QK5 Resigns (f)



(a) Black has wasted too much time with his Q. White could therefore afford this apparent loss of time to dispose his QB to a more favourable square.

(b) After 17 NB1, Black's KP would be lost. 18 PXP PXP, 19 QxQ RxB, 20 NxB.

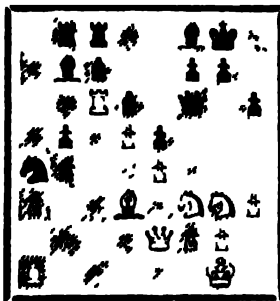
(c) Or 19 RxB, 20 QQ6 equally (d) Stronger than 25 RxB BxB, 26 QxB QRQ1.

(e) The triumph of the passed P (f) Material plus should win. After 35 QQ6+, 36 KR2 QR6+ 37 Kx3 QN7+, 38 KR4 PR3, 39 QN3!

Game No. 651

Ruy Lopez

White: Matanovic Black: Barczay
1 PK4 PK4, 2 NKB3 NQB3, 3 BN5,
PQR3, 4 BR4 NB3, 5 O-O BK2, 6 RK1,
PQN4, 7 BN3 PQ3, 8 PB3 O-O, 9 PKR3,
NN1, 10 PQ3(a) QNQ2, 11 QNQ2 BN2,
12 NB1 NB4, 13 BB2 RK1, 14 NN3,
BKB1, 15 PN4 QNQ2, 16 PQ4(b) PQR4,
17 PR3 NN3(c), 18 BQ3 RXP, 19
RXP BR3(d), 20 BN5 PR3, 21 BxN,
QxB: 22 PQ5 KRBI, 23 QK2 NR5, 24
KRQB1 QRN1, 25 BB6 BN2(e) (see diagram),
26 BxP BxB, 27 BxB NN3(f)
28 PQR4 RQ1, 29 PR5 NB1, 30 PR6:
NN3, 31 PR7 QRBI, 32 BN7, Resigns
(g).



(a) Usual is 16 PQ4, this move was played by Tal in the last game of his candidate match against Spassky.

(b) Tal continued with 16 BN3, PQR4 17 PQR3 PXP, 18 BXP PPR3, 19 NB5 and in an all out effort to win overreached himself.

(c) Better 17 RXP PPR3 18 BXP PPR4 19 NB5, 20 QK2, 21 QK2 NR5, 22 PQ5 NB6, 23 QK2 wins. 21 BN2 etc with advantage to white.

(e) Or 25 RN3, 26 QRQB1 RxB, 27 RxB BN2, 28 BxP! etc as in the game.

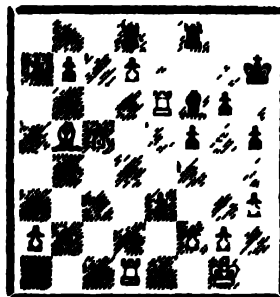
(f) Not 27 NB6, 28 QK4 wins the N.

(g) The passed RP wins; Black is helpless against the threat of 33 NQ2-B4-NxN or NR5 (for NB6 next).

Game No. 652

QP-Kings Indian Defence

White: Reshevsky Black: Byrne
1 PQ4 NKB3, 2 P4B PKN3, 3 NQB3,
BN2, 4 PK4 PQ3, 5 BK2 O-O, 6 NB3,
PK4, 7 BK3 QNQ2, 8 O-O NN5, 9 BN5,
PKB3, 10 BQ2 PB3, 11 PKR3 NR3, 12
PQN4 PKB4, 13 BN5 QK1(a), 14 PQ3,
NB2, 15 BB1 NB3, 16 NN5 NxB, 17
BxB, PKR3(b), 18 BxB RxB, 19 PXP
QxP, 20 QRB1 BK3, 21 PB5 PXP, 22
NQ5 BxB(c), 23 PxB QK1, 24 PXP
PK5, 25 QN3 RN1, 26 PQ6+ KR2, 27
KRQ1 RKB1, 28 BN5 QK4, 29 PQ7,
PKR4, 30 QK6 PK6(d), 31 QRQ1 QRQ1,
32 QK6 QxQ, 33 RxB BB3 (see diagram),
34 BR6 PxB, 35 PB6 KN2, 36
PB7 KB2, 37 RB6 RQB1, 38 RxB Resigns (e).



(a) Not QK2, 14 BK7 RK1, 15 PXP PXP, 16 BQ6 followed by PB5.

(b) Bad would be 14 NxB, 15 NxB PxB, 16 PXP QxP, 17 BK7 HxQ, QB after weakening Black's K-side by its oscillating moves, now considers his work finished.

(c) If 22 RB2, 23 RxB, now White gets a passed QP.
(d) If 30 PB4, 31 QK6, naturally
(e) The passed P triumphs again.

COMPETITION

By S. K. NARASIMHAN

Competition No. 300

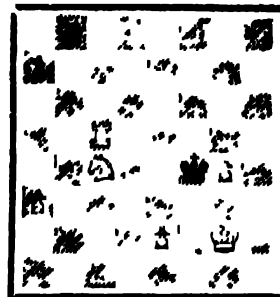
SR: IKIP4 8, 1k6 8 6r1 7p, 8/ white to play and win 1 R15 ch Ka4, 2 R15 ch Kb4, 3 R15 Rd5, 4 Kc7 Rcl ch, 5 Kbt Rd3, 6 Rb4 Ka3, 7 Kc7 Rcl ch, 8 Kd5 Rcl, 9 Rcl Rcl, 10 Kd8 Rd2 ch, 11 Kc6 Rcl, 12 Kc6 Rb2 ch, 13 Ka8 Rd2, 14 Rb3 Kb2, 15 Rb2 wins. N. Sakda (New Delhi) has sent the first correct entry. P. S. Karpagam (Madras), R. Ramachandran (Ooty), V. Jagannadha Rao (Parvathipuram), A. George Washington (Tirumayam), N. Neelakantan (Bombay), B. Lakshminarayana (Salem), S. B. Mohan (Manipal), P. S. Srinivasan (Madras), R. Vinayakghavan (Madras), G. D. Khate (Poona), Asvithanjan Das (Howrah), S. K. Sreevatsava (Dhanbad), G. P. Mullick (New Delhi), H. Shankar (Singhwar), B. Dilip (Nagpur) and Ravindran Nair (Poona) have also sent entries.

Solution

487 Ra3, 488 Qf5, 489 Nxf7, 490 Rg1, 491 cancelled mate in three, 492 Qd6, 493 c4, 494 Kh1.

Competition No. 304

Black (3)



White (6)
1 Q6, p7, 8 R5, 2 N2kP1, P7, 4 Pk1, 8) Entries should reach me by June 29.

Problem No. 496

B. J. de C. Andrade (1923)

Black (4)



White (8)
Mate in three
(16, 3B4, 3P2N1, 1p2P3, 1p2k1p1, 1P4P1, 4K62)

Post cards containing solutions should be marked "Chess" and addressed to The Editor, SPORT & PASTIME, Madras-2 and should reach him by June 29.

OTHER SOLUTIONS

By TERENCE REESE

SOME entries for the Christmas competition are instructive in that the problems they pose are not so impossible as their sponsors imagine.

Take this entry from A C

South	West	North	East
1H	dbl	1S	?

East holds

S 9 8 H A Q 1 9 7 1 2 D 9 8 C 10 6

Now Two Hearts is natural and unexceptionable, if you want to force you bid the suit called on your right Two Spades.

The dilemma posed by G L S should not be hard to beat. With E-W vulnerable

South	West	North	East
4S		5S	2C

East holds

S - H A K x D A K x x x
C A K Q x x

No problem: you pass. If partner is weak and balanced he doubles, if he has any length he calls his low-ranking suit.

In the department of quaint suggestions K R J came high. With E-W vulnerable --

South	West	North	East
No	2S	1S	No

East holds --

S 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 H K 10 4 D Q 8
5 C -

Three Diamonds may have its drawbacks, but the selection of Three Clubs described as 'a sort of advance cue bid before supporting West's red suit rebid' is scarcely an improvement. If partner raises the clubs I suppose you can leave the building.

I thought there would be some excursion into the paranormal, but the only deliberate example was from J A C. At game all --

South	West	North	East
		4H	

East holds

S A K Q 7 H A K D J 8 C K Q
9 8 2

Not many players would know that after partner's pass of turn East may pass or bid, but may not double. Here he must bid Four Spades, prepared to retreat to clubs if doubled in a voice of thunder.



SPORT & PASTIME Crossword No 570

CLUES ACROSS

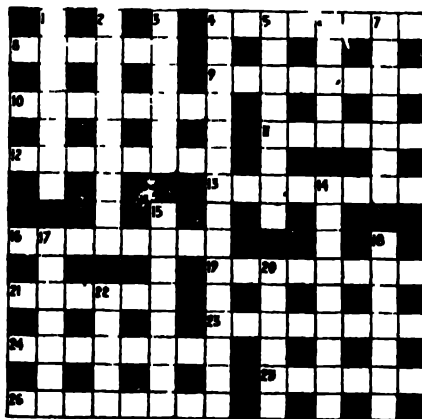
4 What it costs to keep low hounds in kennels -- aren't they shocking? (8) 8 My word! Dad takes his part well (6) 9 Dog Latin as a new version (8) 10 Tedious pause, untypical of modern cricket! (4-4) 11 Give some kind of description of a picture lately painted by a modern master (6) 12 Gets

near to being cut off (8) 13 Swaggers about inciting rioters to act as usual up to a certain point (8) 16 A factory to own in Scotland for banana production? (8) 19 For the time being lacking sound sense (8) 21 The --'s touch how exquisitely fine. Feels at each thread and lives along the line! (Pope) (6) 23 Take your meal in the message -- please! (8) 24 Companion

standing close to part of the engine (8) 25 Bound to be seasonal (6) 26 The beginning of charm? (8)

CLUES DOWN

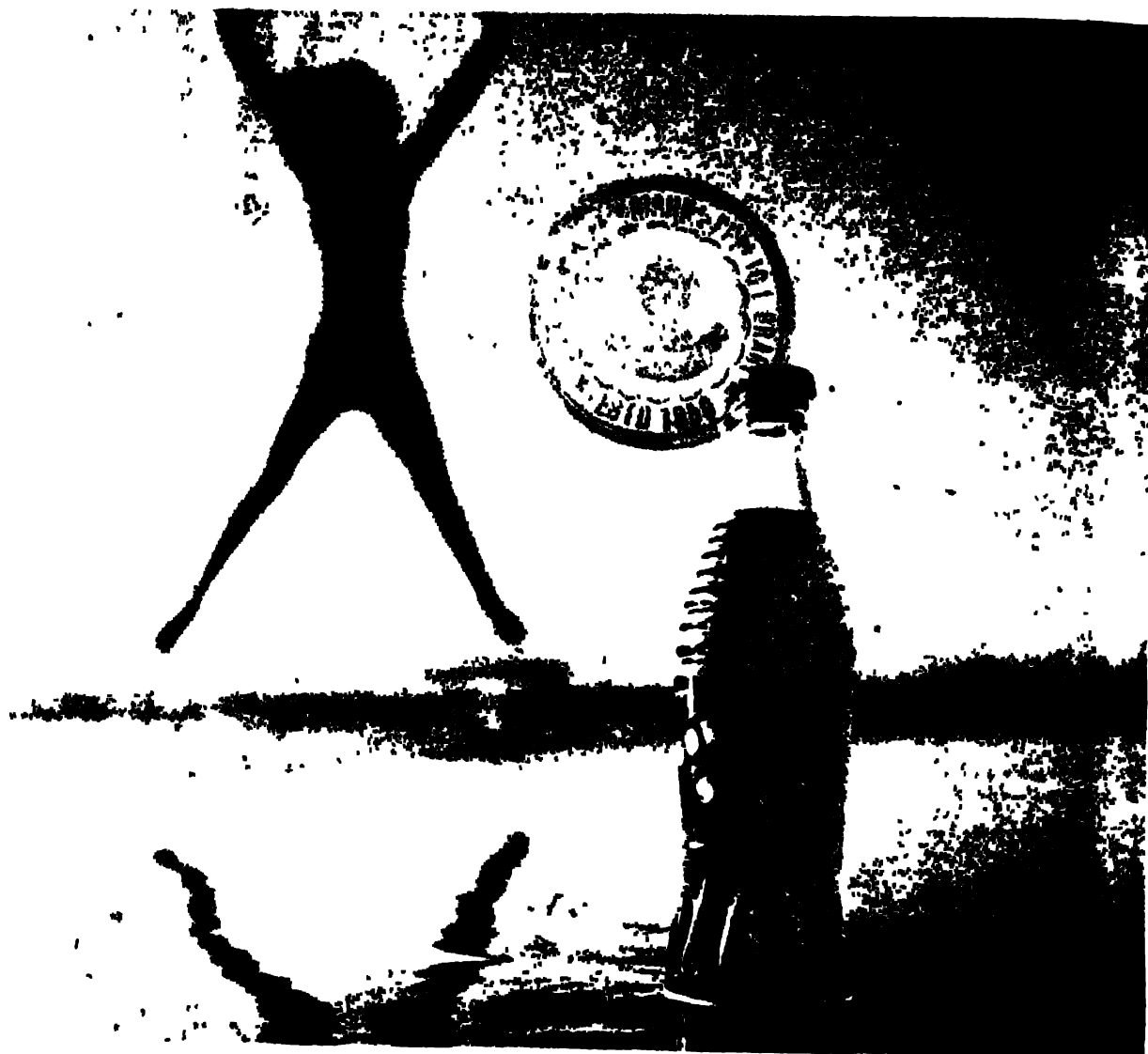
1 Take a lot of drink in an automobile over a river (7) 2 to a beery venue for open-air dancing (3-6) 3 The chap's heavyweight in Middlesex (6) 4 Preacher's advent unravels the exact biblical reference (7 3 5) 5 Hold back and take a breather before the shower (8) 6 Praise for one-time tax cutailed (5) 7 Piece of land and an alternative aid to its cultivation (7) 14 Be encouraged to trump with a diamond or any black card (4 5) 15 She almost sounds as good as two men this old shrew! (8) 17 Swift type turning up in backward area of South Africa (7) 18 In the main in charge (7) 20 A model employer (6) 22 Cheerless doctor gets a listener (5)



Solution Next Week

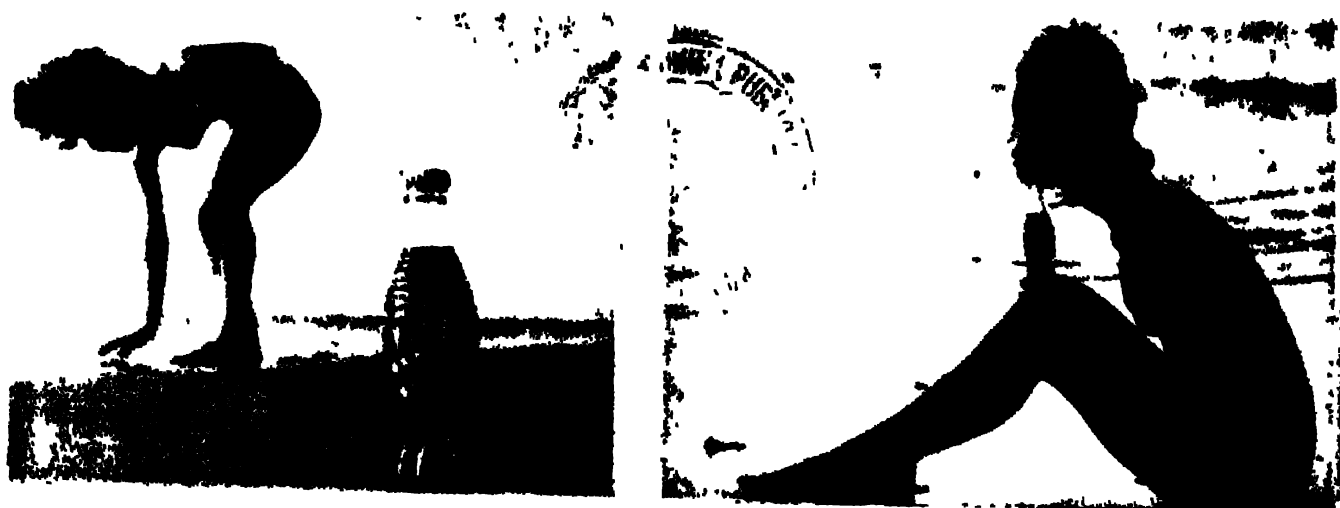
JOSEPHINE





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SPORT & PASTIME

JUNE 22, 1968

50 Paise



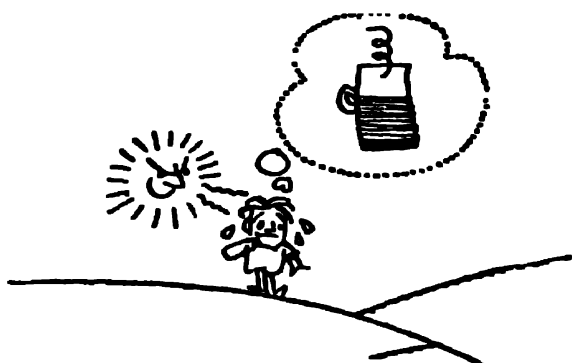
THE DERBY WINNER

SIR IVOR (LESTER PIGGOTT UP) BEING LED IN BY HIS OWNER'S WIFE, MRS. RAYMOND GUEST, AFTER WINNING THE DERBY, BRITAIN'S TOP RACING CLASSIC. SIR IVOR, THE AMERICAN BRED COIT, TRAINED IN IRELAND, WON FROM CONNAUGHT BY A LENGTH AND A HALF, WHILE MOUNT ATHOS WAS THIRD.



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usual quantity of water**



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**Pour it hot over ice cubes
Add cream or milk to taste**



**Tastes great
Refreshes most**



**stimulating
summer
drink**



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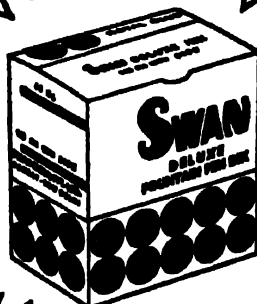
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• Vol. XXII

No. 25

SPORT

& PASTIME

Week Ending Saturday,
June 22, 1968.

ON THE COVER

A most correct and attractive batsman, Australia's Paul Sheahan found his best form in the first cricket Test against England at Manchester, scoring a fluent 88 in the first innings. Sheahan has also caught the eye with his graceful movements and his fast and accurate throw from the outfield.

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NEXT WEEK

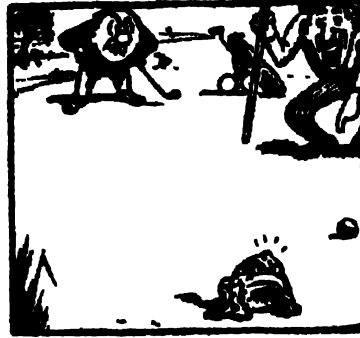
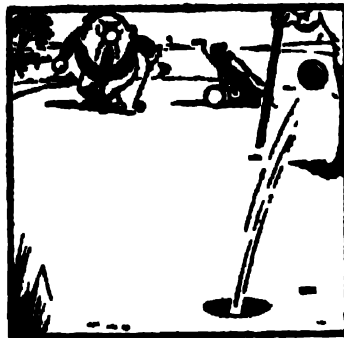
Manchester Test

— Review & Pictures

SPORTING SAM

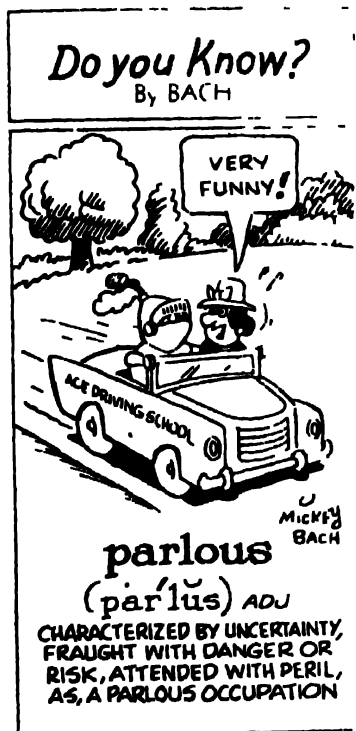
by Reg Wootton

LAUGH



IT OFF!

THE LITTLE WOMAN



"Boy, did I have luck' I didn't catch any fish but I won all the money in the poker game!"

MR SIMPLE MAN



THIS is Olympic year. South African apartheid-clouds obscuring the games have been cleared, and the way to Mexico City is now clear for India.

India should be particularly happy for, otherwise, its hockey gold medal—its only Olympic gold—could not have been defended. Hockey has been and still is the only real hope for India in the exalted altitude and rarefied atmosphere of Mexico City.

Other national sports federations, who have already started their preparations cannot be very jubilant. This is the sad position after nearly



AJMER SINGH (400 METRES)

five decades of the Olympic movement in India. Therefore, side by side with their efforts to get their teams into the national Olympic contingent, the federations would do well to also take stock of their wares now.

Visiting sportsmen and coaches have always wondered why we in this sub-continent, with the best physique and the most symmetrical body in Asia, lagged behind in most sports even within Asia. The general impoverished conditions, of our people, lack of facilities and malnutrition are all accepted as very legitimate reasons for our inability to spread the cult of athleticism far and wide. But these handicaps are there for almost



BHIM SINGH (HIGH JUMP)

all Asians. That also does not explain why the few athletes and sportsmen that we manage to throw up fail to maintain their rise or even sustain their standards for a reasonable length of time. Many, indeed, fade out all too quickly.

The periodical coaching and training camps conducted by the federations with government help, have not produced the solution and our standards remain poor. The reasons for the general lack of consistency in our sportsmen, which retards progress, are many but the important ones are: (1) they do not work hard enough nor train round the year, (2) they do not compete at every opportunity, (3) some appear to even shun tough competition, and (4) the National Sports Federations, generally, have no schemes or schedules to ensure that even the top few sportsmen are kept in training between their selections and their actual competitions.

The following reviews of our performances, and previews of our chances at Mexico City, in two "measurable" sports—athletics and weightlifting—will substantiate these observations.

In January, after the National Games at Madras, the Amateur Athletic Federation of India announced a very impressive list of 58 men and 10 women as potential candidates for the Indian Olympic team. But, after the preliminary camp and trials at Patiala in April, the AAFI discarded most of them as unworthy, only 16 men and 2 women were called for advanced training and high-altitude-acclimatisation at a camp in Ootacamund in May.

Even the hope that six athletes will qualify can be too high, as will be presently shown. But the point to ponder over here is that at least 50 of the original list of 68 athletes have already disappointed. This is clear evidence of the general inconsistency of our sportsmen.

Our athletes, it should be noted, are more fortunate than competitors in many other sports. They have had every opportunity for National and International competitions. The AAFI, years ago, increased the number of National competitions from one to three besides adding one meet for each of the five zones, it had also

arranged for exchange of visits with some European nations. But all this, unfortunately, does not seem to have increased our athletes' zest for competition which is the essence of progress. Even the proximity of the Olympics has failed to stir their ambitions. Many leading athletes, for instance, did not take part in the January games at Madras. Two of them,



KIRPAL SINGH (8,000 METRES)

INDIA'S

By S. V. SESHADRI

TOP ATHLETES' FORM

the 1,500 metres runner Sardara Singh and high jumper Bhim Singh are in the list of 18 called for the Joty camp. Two others, also called for the camp, are 20 km walker Bachan Singh and marathon runner Zora Singh, both of whom did not complete the courses at Madras. Bachan was disqualified and Zora gave up half a mile before the finish.

There may be very valid reasons for some athletes to miss one meet or another. But the point is that the number of top athletes who take part in all the three National meets are very few. This is so because they neglect off-season training and conditioning. This neglect contributes, first, to their lack of physical fitness, and secondly in a lack of appetite for competition. This in turn results in the retardation of progress for some and complete loss of form for many.

In the same event—800 metres—we had another Services' stalwart, Dayal Singh, whose career-best of 1:50.5 would have won him the eighth place at Tokyo. His latest performance, in December 1967, was only 1:51.2.

High jumper Bhim Singh won the gold medal at Bangkok Asian Games; his personal best was 2.06 metres (6' 9"). He is also reported to have jumped 2.17m (6' 11") in a Services meet, which, however, has not been ratified. An improvement of just 0.03m (less than 1 1/4 inches) over his accepted performance will place him level with the sixth-placed athlete at Tokyo. He also appears to have taken things easy after Bangkok and his best now is only 2.04m (6' 8 1/2").

Let us now take a very recent case. Only last season we hailed the 5,000-

Singh and Praveen Kumar, the discus and hammer thrower. No wonder these three are our only real hopes for Mexico. Even here only Praveen, the genial giant from Punjab, has improved current form.

It will be pertinent to stress here that Alva, Labh and Praveen take

Continued on next

This is the first of two articles by the author in which he records the best performances of India's top athletes and where it would have placed them in the finals of their respective events at the Tokyo Olympics.

Lack of physical fitness also makes the athletes injury prone. After months of idleness, on the eve of a meet, they try to tax their thighs and stretch their sinews in a hurry, and inevitably this muscle or that tendon gives way.

Let us now see how loss of form has reduced our Olympic hopes. B. S. Barua (Services), our 800 metres champion, took part in at least five meets in 1966 and all this hard work enabled him to smash the Asian record at Bangkok with a time of 1:49.4 secs. This was also better than the 1:50.5 secs. returned by the eighth-placed athlete in the Tokyo Olympics of 1964. But, after Bangkok, Barua started to slide. In two meets during the 1967-68 season he equalled 1:50.5 secs and then fell further to 1:53.4. Within one off-season Barua has slowed down by 4 secs. And we thought that Barua was yet to touch his peak!

metre runner Kirpal Singh (Services) as a new star when he set a record with a time of 14.24.6. But having hit the headlines once he apparently called it a day and has now slowed down by 20 secs to 14.44.4. Lovers of athletics will also be very sad to note that among those already discarded are sprinters K. L. Powell and A. Francis and our captain to Tokyo, 110m hurdler Gurbachan Singh.

Powell had done the 100 metres dash in 10.4 secs, which equals the sixth man at Tokyo, and Francis can do 10.5 secs. Their best to-day are 10.7 and 11.1 respectively. Gurbachan caused a sensation at Tokyo by finishing a magnificent fifth in his career-best time of 14 secs. He had returned this time twice later at home-meets. After that he has been struggling to clock 14.5 secs.

Happy exceptions to this disappointing trend are long jumper K. Brindhar Alva, triple jumper Labh



SARDARA SINGH (1,500 METRES)



DAYAL SINGH (800 METRES)

INDIA'S TOP ATHLETES' FORM

Continued from previous page

part in as many meets as are open to them. They have the zest for competition and the drive to achieve better performances. Their progress is steady and consistent while graphs made for the records of almost all others will look like crude drawings of mountain ranges, with peaks and dales alternating.

Alva and Labh Singh also cross words at every opportunity, for the latter is also a long jumper. And that is the reason why these two are our only world-class athletes to-day for they have both bettered the Tokyo sixth man's marks. Praveen, of course, is hard working, consistent and young enough to join them, but Praveen's best is still below the eighth place at Tokyo; and therefore is not yet world-class.

At this stage, however, it is somewhat disquieting to note that Alva has fallen slightly from 7.58 metres (25' 10½") to 7.32m (24' 0") and Labh with a jump of 7.55m (24' 9½") is now better on current form. Ano-

ther source of worry is that Labh, in the triple jump, rarely reproduces home form abroad. His personal best of 13.99m (32' 5½") is only 0.10m (about 4") below the eighth place at Tokyo. He fouled two of his three jumps at Tokyo, and was beaten by two Japanese at Bangkok in 1966.

In direct contrast to the enthusiasm and zest for competition of Alva and Labh, one can point out the diffidence of our 1,500 metre runners, Edward Sequeira (Maharashtra) and Sardara Singh (Services), who were both among the 18 for Ooty camp. They shared the 1966 Indian record for this event with 3:43.7 secs which was only 1.3 slower than the eighth man's timing at Tokyo. If they had continued to compete against other at every opportunity they should have bettered that mark and would be in the world class now. But they did not, and the result is their heavy slide-down to 3:50.4 secs and 3:52.4 secs respectively.

Now, returning to the discussion of our hopes at Mexico City, it will be obvious that only Alva, Labh and Praveen will merit the trip unless there are sensational improvements after the Ooty camp. Particular care must be taken of these three, especially Praveen whose successes are due more to muscle power than to excellence of technique. This 21-year old policeman, who is 6' 7" tall, has made fantastic progress. In the discus, he has improved his Indian re-



B. S. BARUA (800 METRES)



ZORA SINGH (MARATHON)

cord from 52.06m to 54.22m within a season—an improvement of 2.16m (7' 1"). Another 0.56 (1' 10") will make him level with Tokyo's eighth man.

In the hammer throw, Praveen improved his record by 1.62m (3' 3¼") to 63.74m. He needs 1.09m (3' 6½") more to tie with eighth man at Tokyo. Incidentally, some feel that Praveen should have taken to shot put which is better suited to his extraordinary height and reach of arms. Some experts had opined that, because of the technicalities involved in the discus and hammer throws, his height and reach are handicapping him, and not helping him. They also thought that, on the other hand, his giant size would have been a distinct advantage in shot put. But the powers-that-be in our land "pooh-poohed" the idea. They should at least have tested the theory. He could have trained for all the three events without over-taxing his strength and stamina.

What about the rest? Well, as already pointed out Barua (800m), Sequeira and Sardara (1,500m) are outstanding—on their past form. Another great potential is the 10,000m runner Kirpal Singh. Then, purely on



G. SEQUEIRA (1,500 METRES)

past form, Bhim Singh (high jump), Mohinder Singh (triple jump), Bachan Singh (20 km walk) and Zora Singh (marathon) come next in order.

This almost exhausts our potentialities. The selectors of the AAFI, however, should have called some sprinters to the Ooty camp to build up a 4 x 100m relay team. The Indian record for this is 40.5 secs which is just 0.9 slower than Tokyo's eighth placed team. The omission of all sprinters is as inexplicable as the selection of four triple jumpers. Labh and Mohinder, of course, are worthy but the performances of S. Dawson (Madras) and S. P. Pillay (Universities) do not stir any enthusiasm. Probably they are in the camp because the selectors want to build up promising youngsters. If so, they should have also included the junior sprinter, Charan Singh (Punjab) who has twice dashed 100m in 10.8 secs and the Delhi University 200m runner I. Howards who has clocked 22.2 secs.

What about our women? Two of them, 80 metres hurdler Manjit Walia and high jumper Loretta Gomes were called for the camp. Manjit has equalled the Asian record of 11.2 secs but that is no good for the world arena. Loretta's mark of 1.57m is far below the Tokyo eighth place of 1.71m. But these are the only two with potential among the women. The rest will be outclassed even in Asia—(To be continued)



LORETTA GOMES (HIGH JUMP)



PRAVEEN KUMAR (DISCUS & HAMMER)



MANJIT WALIA (80 M HURDLES)



K. SRIDHAR ALVA (LONG JUMP)

THE FOURTEEN ATHLETES AND THEIR COACHES WHO ATTENDED THE PRE-OLYMPIC HIGH ALTITUDE TRAINING CAMP AT OOTACAMUND RECENTLY



HIGH ALTITUDE CAMP at OOTY

By OUR CORRESPONDENT

FOURTEEN athletes—out of the 18 selected—attended the pre Olympic coaching camp at Ootacamund recently. The athletes, who came to Ooty were Ajmer Singh (200 and 400 metres), Labh Singh Dawson and Mohinder Singh (triple jump), K S Alwa (long jump), Bhim Singh (high jump), Barua (800 metres), Sequeira and Sardara Singh (1,500 and 5,000 metres), Kirpal Singh (5,000-10,000 metres), Zora Singh (Marathon), Bachan Singh (20 K M walk), Kishen Singh (50 K M walk) and Praveen Kumar (discus and hammer).

C M Muthiah, former decathlon champion and now a senior NIS coach was in charge of the jumpers while J S Sainy looked after the runners. Tall and hefty Praveen Kumar, who is called the modern Goliath by his local admirers was trained by R S Chauhan and

Ajmer Singh was under the care of Jagmohan Singh.

The Race Course ground, which was known as the ABC ground in the pre-Independence days, was prepared and made fit for the camp during February and March under the able supervision of Mr T A Krishnamurthy an NIS coach. It is understood that an expenditure of over Rs 20,000 was incurred for this purpose. General Cariappa, President, All-India Council of Sports, inspected the ground and expressed satisfaction at its condition.

The athletes started their training immediately after the camp was inaugurated on May 9 by Mr K R Shenai, DIG of Police Western Range, Coimbatore. Though they felt the effect of high altitude training for two or three days, they became used to it subsequently. The occasional rains did not interfere much with the daily schedule of the athletes. The jumpers had three sessions a day—morning, noon and evening—while others practised only in the mornings and evenings.

The Defence Institute of Physiology and Allied Sciences, Madras



R S CHAUHAN (LEFT) HAS A WORD OF ADVICE FOR PRAVEEN KUMAR AS HE PREPARES TO HURL THE DISCUS. RIGHT: PRAVEEN IN ACTION.





THE OXYGEN UTILISATION CAPACITY OF AN ATHLETE IS BEING MEASURED BY MAKING HIM DO HEAVY WORK ON A STATIC BICYCLE



SARDARA SINGH (LEFT) SEQUEIRA AND KIRPAL SINGH PICTURED DURING A TRAINING SESSION

which is engaged in the research on the fitness of troops at high altitude made a study of this problem with regard to the athletes. In collaboration with the National Institute of Sports, Patiala, a team of scientists from this Institute led by Dr S S Ramaswamy, Senior Scientific Officer, were in Ootacamund for the entire duration of the coaching camp and carried out detailed physiological investigations on the athletes.

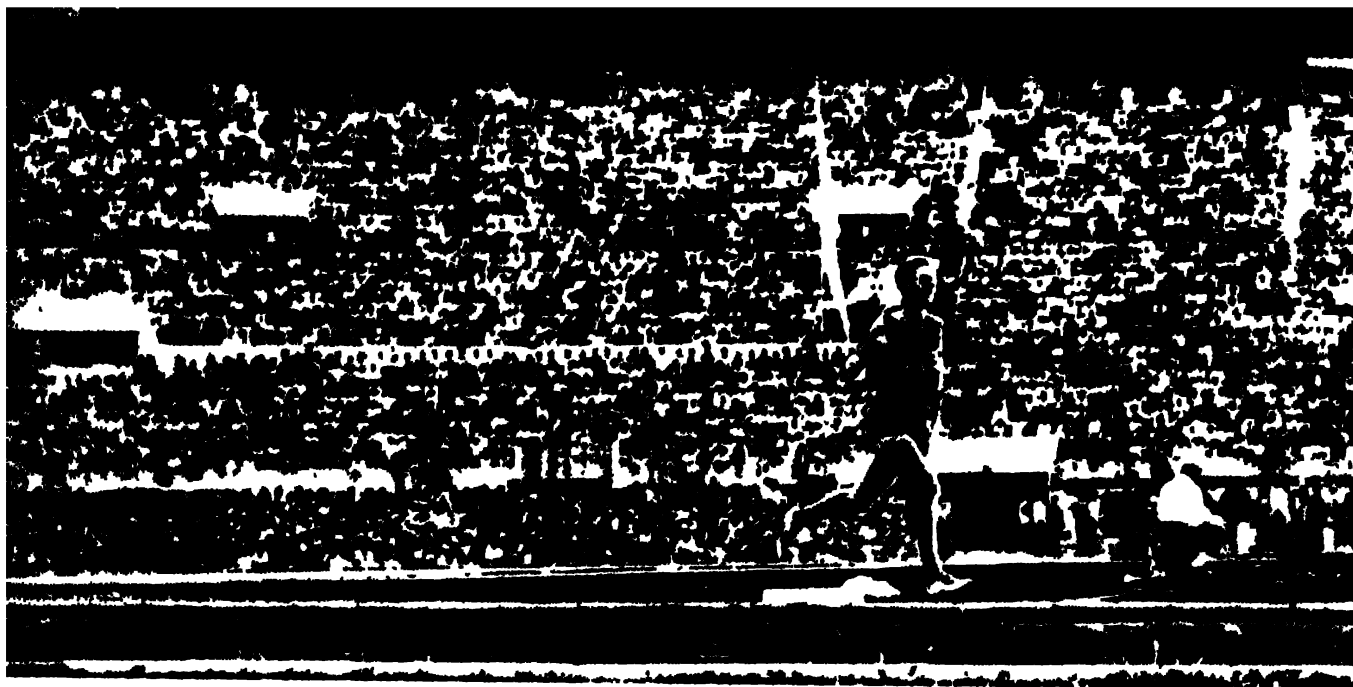
The stresses experienced by the athletes at high altitude are mainly panting which means a strain on their lungs and over-working of the heart. These stresses, according to Dr Ramaswamy, will adversely affect the efficiency of their performance on the track. The scientists from DIPAS, Madras, studied the extent of these stresses in the athletes soon after they

reached Ooty and repeated the studies every day thereafter when the athletes became progressively acclimatised.

It is understood that at Mexico's altitude the air is only about 70 per cent as dense as at sea level and that correspondingly the availability of oxygen from the air is also reduced. This is likely to affect the performance of the middle and long distance runners as well as walkers who require enormous quantity of oxygen during their events. However, the sprinters, jumpers and throwers, who do not require much oxygen will not be affected.



THE ATHLETES TAKE TIME OFF FROM THEIR TRAINING TO DISCUSS THEIR PERFORMANCES AND ALSO A WORD OF CHEER FOR THEIR FELLOWS



MURRAY HALBERG OF NEW ZEALAND BREAKS AWAY FROM THE OTHER COMPETITORS IN THE RACE AND GOES INTO A BIG LEAD HE WON THE 5,000 METRES AT THE ROME OLYMPICS IN 1960 IN FINE STYLE

OLYMPIC BATTLES-6

HALBERG'S FINEST HOUR

By A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

THE 5,000 metres had produced some of the epic encounters of the Olympic Games, and had consecrated, so to speak, some of the greatest champions of all time. In Rome 1960, though the field did not include the reigning champion or world record holder, another torrid battle seemed imminent.

Emil Zatopek, who had won that glorious struggle in Helsinki and was now, after three Olympics, a spectator was fascinated by the possibilities of the race. On the eve of the final, in the village, he looked out some of the leading candidates.

One whom he knew well and regarded as a strong possibility was Hans Grodowski, one of three Germans in the final. He found the tall, blonde-haired Grodowski on his way to watch an Olympic football match. Zatopek was surprised—was this a good thing, this excitement on the eve of such a race? Grodowski shrugged it off, he loved soccer, and anyway it would take his mind off the race.

Zatopek, not entirely convinced, went looking for the New Zealander Murray Halberg. No one had really run faster than Halberg, who held the Empire Games three-mile title. The scrawny, wiry, tough little New Zealander with the withered left arm and almost bitter determination seemed to have a fair claim to being the first non-European in half a century to win the 5,000 metres.

Zatopek at last found Halberg in the shoe repair shop, working on the

track shoes he was going to wear the next day. He explained how because of the hardness of the track the spikes ought to be very slightly shorter and sharper. He showed Zatopek exactly the degree.

Zatopek complemented Halberg on this great attention to detail. Halberg explained simply, that the next day was the most important day in his life, that he had waited four years for this race. The next afternoon when the 12-man field moved nervously around on the warm-up ground Halberg took no special notice of any one of his opponents. He had deliberately avoided watching the running of the other heats, for fear of being over-impressed at someone's apparent strength or speed. Now he was aware only of drawn, drained blank faces. He himself felt restless.

Then the sound of the crowd erupted from the main stadium alongside, within seconds the new was rushed out. Peter Snell, Halberg's novice compatriot, had won the 800 metres. They were at last led through the connecting tunnel, into the dazzling sunlight and the stormy noise, into this huge, long, bull-ring. When they went to the mark, each man knew he was going into a battle; Halberg

knew he was going into the battle of a lifetime.

With the gun Halberg delayed and settled in last. His move would be made later. All that was needed was for the pace to be adequately strong for the first three-quarters of the race. Up ahead the lead was being disputed—there was trouble, blocking and checks. The feuding meant a fast first lap, 62.3 seconds instead of the usual average of 66-67. Two laps were cut out in 2.8. The time for the first kilometre was illuminated on the scoreboard, and Halberg did not have to look again.

In the lead was the Pole, Zimny, finely-built and strong. After four laps it was taken from him by the little Australian, Albert Thomas, a lively pace-setter. But soon Zimny took over the job again. The Germans were not yet moving as a team, despite the huge chorus of German students on the top bend. The Italian Conti, with whom Halberg was sharing last place, dropped away. Halberg still tailed the bunch—until, on the seventh circuit, Grodowski suddenly moved from the middle of the pack. Halberg pulled out from the rear and headed up towards the leaders.

Zimny still led, from Power of Australia, and Grodowski.



RANDY MATSON

GOLDEN CONTENDERS-3

Graceful Athlete

By A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT



JAMES RANDEL MATSON, a 6½ ft., 18 st 8 lbs. giant shot-putter, in 1965 became the first athlete to beat 70 ft. Now he holds the world record for the event at 71 ft 5½ ins.

A repeat of this form nearly 4-ft. beyond the Olympic record, set by Dallas Long who beat him by 5 ins. for the title in Tokyo, must give Matson the gold medal in Mexico City.

He could also prove the best of the discus throwers, for with a personal best of 213 ft 9 ins. in this event last year, he was only 3 ins. short of another world record.

But Matson, a fast and graceful athlete in the shot-put circle, says he will look to the discus after the Olym-

pics when shot-putting will not be quite so important to him.

Jay Silvester, the American international discus thrower, once expressed the opinion that if Matson didn't take to the discus seriously he would send it into orbit and the rest of the best United States throwers scurrying into retirement.

From Texas Agricultural and Mechanical University, and married to a girl he had known since his High School days, the 23-year-old Matson is considering taking a commercial appointment in Los Angeles when he has completed his studies so that he can continue his athletics.

Matson believes that the 16 lb. shot will eventually be hauled 75 ft. and over! (To be continued)

remained for them to get to that point, with three laps remaining, when some were tired and some were debating the point when Halberg would make his move. Suddenly Power surged to the front, but couldn't keep going. The burst caused four men to drop away, the contenders were reduced to seven and two of them were German—East Germans. The chant rose from the student sector on the top bend "Ja Ja Ja." They waited for Grodotski to move. Grodotski was content to wait for the last lap.

They came up the straight again, three laps to run. Halberg eased past Grodotski's shoulder, past Zimny, he moved gradually past Power. In the next second he was away. Gone. There was no sudden fierce burst. He was sprinting but with only a quick flicking in his ankles. Ten yards opened up by the end of the straight. The explosion had shocked the others. Finally Grodotski pulled away in tentative pursuit. To try and haul back Halberg instantly seemed dangerous. This pace could be suicidal.

Around the top bend, past the silent German chorus, the 10 yards widened to 15. By the end of the lap it was 20 yards. That lap had taken

just 61 seconds. Halberg had now stacked up a 20-yard lead with which to hold off the field. He had done it deliberately. He had to hold them off now for two laps. The two laps were going to be grim for him and grim for them. The strongest would survive, and would be proven to be the best.

Pace Slackened

They started on the second-to-last lap. Halberg's pace had slackened slightly. Grodotski was now committed to his intermediary position, he didn't have any surplus power anyway, he could only hope that Halberg came back to him. The gap remained at 20 yards, as they came up to get the bell. The lap had taken just 64 seconds. It had used almost all of Halberg's reserves. His head was starting to roll. But he still had 20 yards.

The German chorus became louder spasmodically, the rest of the crowd had largely fallen silent. The 20 yards began to shorten, slowly very slowly. Down the backstraight it was 15 yards. Halberg was looking back continuously. He seemed, very slightly, to falter—but without tumbling. Otherwise his striding was still regular and insistent, like a clockwork

toy that was stopping just short of winding right down.

On the bend, Grodotski was just 12 yards off, straining and fighting for every yard, unable to draw on a sprint, praying that Halberg couldn't either. Still Halberg threw back those desperate glances, wanting, needing to know if and when the figure came to his shoulder that would make him draw a final something from somewhere, it would have to.

Then the straight opened, and Halberg stopped looking. He had 10 yards in hand. The tape was in sight, it drew him along, as if some battery was giving out its final, feeble surge of power. Halberg got through the tape and fell on his back. Eight yards later, Grodotski followed and collapsed beside him. The others followed at irregular intervals.

The crowd had begun to cheer. But there was no wild, boiling excitement. This had not been an exciting race, rather it was a tense numbing human drama. This "consecration" had not needed the reigning Olympic champion or world record holder to be in attendance. The new champion had proven his greatness by himself, within the span of a single race—(To be continued).

Early Success—An Asset

AN early gold medal is as big a boost to an Olympic team as a quick goal is to a soccer team in the Cup final. Once one athlete has stood on the rostrum and tasted success, every remaining member of his team strains every nerve to emulate his success.

In that respect, Britain's walkers have been a terrific asset over the years. One thinks immediately of Don Thompson sweating it out in his 'do-it-yourself' Turkish bath in his own bathroom and then going out to win a gold medal for Britain in the Rome Olympics eight years ago. That triumph boosted the team's sagging morale.

Don is still around and has in fact been doing high altitude training. However, there is one British walker who has been out of the public eye in Britain and yet is very much in the news on the Continent. I refer to Peter Fullaghe, who took a job in a Swiss hotel last year and has achieved such wonderful success over there that the Swiss have taken him to their hearts.

At this early stage of the season I hate to start shouting the odds about potential winners in Mexico but these facts speak for themselves. Fullaghe, who went into voluntary exile to acclimatise himself for the Mexico Games by working in the Swiss mountains, has had his big reward. He is the first Briton to win the Fe to San Giovanni 30 kilometres walk in Milan with a time of 2 hrs 25 mins 24 secs. Even more important—he became the first Briton to beat the great Italian walker and reigning Olympic champion Abdon Pamisch, by the massive margin of 5 mins 29 secs!

Sound Planning

These successes abroad are often overlooked but quite clearly if Fullaghe retains this form he must be one of the strong candidates for an Olympic medal. Paul Nihill, who won a silver medal in Tokyo, is also showing good form and there are optimistic signs that Britain's walkers on the continent could be as successful in Mexico as they have been in previous Olympics.

I applaud the sound planning which is going into the preparations for Britain's track and field team for the Mexico Olympics. Among the many schemes afoot are these: A team of athletes which will include John Boulter and Andy Green (half-mile and 1500 metres), John Sherwood (400 metres hurdles), Mike Bull (pole vault), and John Jackson (steeplechase) are going to compete

in Kipchoge Keino territory at Nairobi in June. This will give them actual tough international competition at a height similar to what they will encounter in Mexico City. Another small team of British athletes will be sent to compete in the toughest challenge of all—the US championships at Sacramento.

And then there is the training of long jumper Lynn Davies on a "private" Tartan all-weather run-up. This has been laid down no more than 45 yards from the dressing rooms at Cardiff Training College, where Lynn, gold medalist in Tokyo, is a P.E. lecturer.

To be able to train on the same sort of 'strip' he will have in Mexico is of inestimable value to Lynn.

By DEREK IBBOTSON

as he prepares to win his second gold medal. If he had been forced to train on the normal cinder run-up I suppose we could write off Lynn now as a medal hope. That is how important this run-up is to competitors in the long jump, triple jump and high jump. Because it is unaffected by weather conditions it means the jumpers can work out their run-up and keep to it whereas on cinders or grass they have to take a longer or shorter run-up depending on whether the conditions are wet or dry or whether the ground is spungy or heavy.

Now it will certainly enable Lynn to meet his rivals on level terms and avoid having to readjust his style when he gets to Mexico. His coach Ron Pickering was able to get the run-up installed—it cost £800—after talks with the proprietor of two London gambling casinos. They organised fund-raising schemes to defray the cost, and if there is any cash left over it will be used to buy an inflatable high jump pit for London's Crystal Palace National Recreation Centre and another for the pole vaulters at the Lilleshall Training Centre in Shropshire.

There is naturally elation in Britain that their hurdlers are showing sparkling form so early in the season. Dave Hemery ran the 440 yards hurdles in 50.6 secs in the US then followed this up with a 13.9 secs for the 120 yards hurdles. Alan Pascoe, the 20-year-old P.E. student teacher, ran the 110 metres hurdles when the new Tartan all-weather track was opened at the Crystal Palace centre last week. This after he had five minutes earlier crashed into the hur-

dles in an earlier race and the conditions were very cold.

In the circumstances, a very heartening performance, particularly as Mike Parker, now 30, ran a 14.4 sec in the same race for the first time in this type of track. Nevertheless one must realise that these times must be put in proper perspective for Richard Flowers the US No. 1 ran a 110 metres hurdles in 13.3 sec. See how tough it will be in Mexico!

Similarly there are encouraging signs that Britain's middle distance men are warming up for great things. John Whetton, currently Britain's No. 1 miler, now that Alan Simpson has retired, has run a very fast half-mile in 1 min 49.4 sec, his fastest ever. John Baker, former Gravesend Grammar school boy, now at university in the United States, has returned a 4 min 22 sec mile and Neil Duggan, also in the States, has run a 4 min 51 sec mile.

Aussie Hopefuls

All this augurs well for the future but here again one must take in the world wide picture. Peter Watson, a 20-year-old 'flying postman' from Perth, Australia, has shot into the world headlines with a fantastic 3 min 39.9 sec 1500 metres (equivalent to a 3 min 57 sec mile). In the same race another 20-year-old Australian, Alan Robinson, finished third in 3 min 41.3 sec, which is equal to a mile slightly under 4 mins.

Obviously, these boys are eager to carry on the great tradition of their countrymen Herb Elliott. And another runner who looks like making his mark is Frank Murphy, an Irishman studying at Villanova University, who ran a 2 min 53 secs three quarters of a mile in the States, which on time schedules is worth a 3 min 55 sec mile.

In an earlier article I referred to Tim Johnston's chances in the Olympic marathon, and he has already confirmed that opinion by running and winning a "half-marathon" over 13 miles in 1 hour 7 mins 48.6 sec in Mexico.

Things are certainly warming up even in the field events, which for so long has been the 'Achilles heel' of British athletics. Bill Tancred threw the discus 187 ft 10 ins., which may not seem much, judged by world standards, but nevertheless very encouraging. With that throw Bill beat the former record held by Roy Hollingsworth by 1 ft 10 ins., and was also 10 inches inside the Olympic qualifying standard.—(To be continued).



HERB ELLIOTT was a true champion. Quite apart from his record—he was never beaten at the mile—the manner of his running was dynamic. It spelt out true greatness.

What is the essential quality of a champion like Elliott? The question is answered by Elliott's famed trainer, mentor and motivator, Percy Cerutti, the fittest man in the world for his age.

'Sincerity and honesty to himself—he would follow that goal. When I think of the athletes I have met, the Herb McKenleys, the Bob Mathiases, the Jesse Owens, these fellows all have this simplicity. Their own personality is sufficient for them. They're not aping anything. They don't even want to be great; they are born great. They don't achieve greatness; they simply realise it.'

Simplicity of approach, simplicity and strength—was the more obvious foundation for Elliott's great running. In Australia he had a country which offered wild, free, open spaces demanding strength and discouraging physical inhibition. In Cerutti he had a teacher who spoke this same language. He was able to discard the trappings of athletics—the stopwatches and carefully prepared cinder tracks—he was able to abandon even a set programme and set goal. His immediate aims, they also became his fabulous assets—were strength of body and strength of mind.

Tireless

It was at Portsea, the beach settlement where Cerutti lived and trained a whole stable of runners, that the young Elliott gained this strength. Cerutti found him 'the answer to a coach's dream. He's tireless in his work; once he puts his mind to it. He trains; you don't need to remind him to. He's biddable, eats what he should and what

Continued on next page

HERB ELLIOTT CUTS THE TAPE IN THE 880 YDS OF THE BRITAIN V THE COMMONWEALTH AT THE WHITE CITY STADIUM, LONDON, IN 1958. HE SET UP A NEW BRITISH RECORD WITH A TIME OF 1.47.3 SECS IN THAT RACE.

GREAT OLYMPIANS-5

DRIVEN BY FEAR OF DEFEAT

By A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

GREAT OLYMPIANS-5

Continued from previous page

you suggest, no arguments, courageous to a fault. In the earliest days he'd come back from a run, in through the door, staggering, his eyes popping out of his head, water pouring out of him as if he'd come out of the sea or from under a shower. He'd try so hard, which I've never seen with anybody else, and do that regularly.

'Our relationship wasn't father and son, it was older brother and younger brother. I'd done it all ahead and I was still doing it. It was fiercely competitive and challenging. The great must always be challenged and challenged and re-challenged. I would sooner die than think Elliott could lift more weight.

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bodyweight for bodyweight, than what I am doing now. I challenged him and nearly lost my life in the surf after I tried to outrun him on a hill once.

'Now, I'd love to boast that I earned more in a year than he has, but delighted if he could say, "Have you, well I've beaten you, see?" As a boy, Herb Elliott was retiring and often self-conscious, so much so that on his first day at school, when teased he burst into tears and ran home. He was often inclined to laziness. Enthusiasm died quickly. But while he was enthusiastic he was extremely intense and felt he was capable of doing almost anything.

He started winning school races, mainly through an intense fear of defeat rather than a desire to be best. Gradually a form of competitive animalism started to define itself. It was a mixture of fear and fight. He began to be aware of it—as a great, tight ball in his chest, a cauldron of fear and desperate power, a fear that someone was going to deprive him of the win, and an intense, all-consuming determination that he wouldn't allow it.

Strong Willed

Later on, in training, he responded to a good runner's presence—the unintended 'challenge'—by running harder and harder. Despite the others' urging him to slow down he broke away and then continued to keep on the pressure. Easy-effort training never interested him. Cerutti's doctrine demanded intensity and excellence.

'Races were my proving ground,' says Elliott. 'They became so important that for days beforehand there was just one consuming thought—I must win. I wasn't supremely confident—but I was supremely determined. I would rather drop from exhaustion than be beaten.'

'Before a race I could never shake hands with a rival—the winning of a race was too vital, and my feeling too intense for me to be able to touch the skin of the man I wanted to beat. I was looking forward all the time treating each race as a stepping stone—what to, I didn't know, didn't care—as long as I kept going upwards.'

'I found my reputation growing and the responsibility nagging at me. But this increased anxiety before a race, although more unpleasant, also produced more emotion to get rid of on the track. At the Empire Games at Cardiff in 1958 this tension built up over a week and by the day of the half-mile it was almost unbearable.

On the morning of the race I ran round and round a little green patch trying to draw all the strength from my arms, my legs, my mind and my very existence—trying to draw them into my chest so that I could unleash it on the track. After half an hour it felt like a big cotton wool ball in my chest that wouldn't go, allow me to talk, or eat.'

In that race Elliott held back through a slow first lap—then, when he heard the lap time, exploded. Be-

fore anyone realised it, he had a 30-yard break. The field chased futilely. "It was this race which utterly convinced me of the value of spiritual strength." And it was very soon after those Games, at which he also won the mile easily, that Elliott obliterated the world record for the mile in the famous run at Santry, making the biggest reduction in history, by 2.7 seconds, down to 3.54.5. At this time he felt "utterly invincible."

Then, however, Elliott's drive began to fall off. In time he began to realise that although goals as such had never been apparent to him at the time, 1958 had, in fact, seen the achievement of them. Fame had meant a lot to him, then, and he had gained it. In 1959 he married. He began to involve himself in University studies.

Late in 1959 the thought of the next year's Olympics began to force its way into his mind, the thought of that unfulfilled and subconscious goal, an Olympic medal. Yet it could not induce him to train hard. Now he had to make himself train. He had lost his spark, his fire, even though Cerutti was doing everything to rekindle it.

Great Win

Elliott raced spasmodically and many of his wins were unimpressive. Invited to Modesto, California, in May he was worried by a knee injury and frightened of being beaten, it caused him to cry-off within minutes of the start of the race. It was this same fear which he took with him to Rome—the fear which had always made him run well. And in Rome he suddenly found that he was keen. He wanted to train hard and he wanted very much to win. Two days before the 1,500 metres heat, he went through the same sort of spiritual build-up as before that half-mile race in Cardiff.

The rest is history. The final in which Elliott took over after two laps and just ran and ran. Cerutti's waving of a towel in the last lap to indicate that the record was possible, the great victory with the field decimated and his own world record reduced to 3.35.6.

Elliott typically, cannot remember the race yard by yard. All he remembers is that great fierce ball of anxiety and strength in his chest, and that when he had broken clear the fear which made him run harder and harder and harder—until, when he used to stumble in through Cerutti's back door from running through the sand dunes, there was not a drop of strength left in him.

There was a circuit at Portsea, the Hall Circuit, on which Cerutti's runners said they would rather establish a record time than win an Australian championship. Elliott set the record before he went to Rome. He set a time that would last for years, and he exhausted himself to do it. The time has lasted. The open primitive country which furnished Elliott with his supreme strength keeps one of his great records—(To be continued).

UP to Somerset, the Australians had reason to be very proud of their fielding. I think it is true to say that Australians are generally pretty good fieldsmen—they are quick catch well and throw infinitely better than their English counterparts. Why this latter should be so I do not know. I used to think years ago it was because our arms were made more pliant in our native sunshine but Brian Statham a bowler, is an English instance of a man who can throw far and low to the stumps.

The South African, Colin Bland, made an outstanding name for himself here with his fielding. He has a huge throw and had a spectacular run out at Lord's (I think it was) that embellished his name but I can never forget how Bland missed Ian Redpath, at Melbourne in a Test the easiest catch I have ever seen pop up to silly mid-on. Redpath, then below double figures, almost got a century and the first wicket, with Lawry put on over 200. It is hard to create an incident like that from memory al-

though I do subscribe to the opinion that the fieldman who never missed a catch was never born.

The Australians got away to a splendid fielding start here. They took difficult ones and they cut off runs. It seemed to me that they would rank with the best fielding sides we have sent here but the wheel, so to speak, came off at Somerset. Lawry didn't play here. I had his first game off-taking in a Garden Party at Buckingham Palace the Derby at Epsom and the European soccer final between Manchester United and Benfica at Wembley. And while he was away the catches dropped and there were many mulls in the field.

A general slackness came into the side and this always precedes bad fielding. Concentration was lacking. Fieldsmen—and I must say the drowsy sunshine, of which we had had precious little, was apt to play its intruding part—weren't quite ready for happenings. It might have been Jarman's fault. He was captaining a first class team for the first time—Le-

Favell leads in South Australia and he didn't seem to bother to crack the whip over his offenders. Thus a general laziness pervaded most of the side.

I thought things would be different at the Oval against Surrey but once again catches were put down and there was mis-holding. Lawry didn't seem at all pleased, and this was understandable. Mallett suffered most with a missed catch, a sitter, by Inverarity, and a badly-mulled stumping by Taber. It is heart-breaking for a young bowler to see his good work nullified. What is worrying about this general maladroitness is that it's happening on the verge of the First Test. What is wanted is a stern lecture from Lawry and some hard practice work at Manchester. I think when the Test comes, the Aussies will not be found wanting. A side with only an average attack can't afford to put down catches.

An outstanding fieldsmen is Paul Sheahan. His work in the deep is of the highest standard and I would not say that even Bland has a better throwing arm than Sheahan, whose flight from the ropes is of even height and screams to the wicket-keeper. I am writing for the big national newspaper, the *Sunday Times* of London, and I find that goblins often intrude between the written word and the printed one. This Sunday, for instance, after I had gloried in Sheahan's magnificent throwing from the Oval outfield, I wrote "Several things stood out on this sunny day. Paul Sheahan's throwing from the boundary was one." Now you would not think that any goblin could cause mischief with that but this is how it appeared. Several things stood out on this sunny day. Poor Sheahan.

Continued on page 19

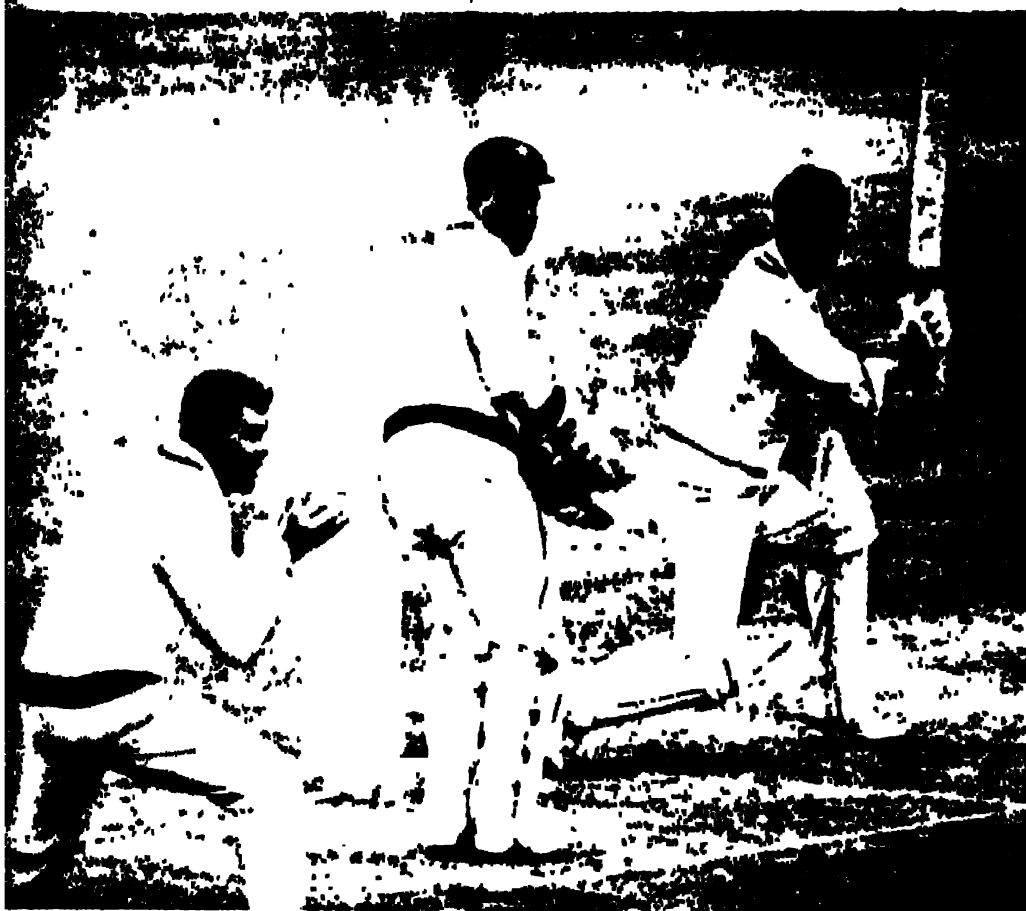
AUSTRALIANS IN ENGLAND

TOURISTS' FIELDING SLACKENS

By JACK FINGLETON

JOHN EDNICH (RIGHT) ROLLS OVER AND BRINGS OF A MAGNIFICENT CATCH TO DISMISS WALTERS OFF UNDERWOOD FOR 7 IN THE M.C.C. AUSTRALIA MATCH AT LORDS WHICH WAS DRAWN





M.C.C. SKIPPER TITMUS
CUTS A BALL FROM
CHAPPELL TO THE
BOUNDARY AT LORDS

A R GAROFALL (OX-
FORD) FAILS TO PENE-
TRATE THE RING OF
CLOSE-IN FIELDERS IN
THE MATCH BETWEEN
THE AUSTRALIANS AND
THE COMBINED UNI-
VERSITIES LAWRY (EX-
TREME LEFT) STOPS THE
BALL COWPER IS THE
BOWLER

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Tea

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LIPTON'S

LIPTON'S

LIPTON'S MEANS GOOD TEA



AUSTRALIANS IN ENGLAND

Continued from page 17

throwing from the boundary was one."

How does one overcome a gaff like that? Those at the Oval who clapped Sheahan repeatedly for his uncaring throwing from the boundary must have thought on Sunday that I spent the time in the Lar! I rang the young Australian this morning and he was very nice about it all. I promised it would be made up to him but there the difficulty arises again. It will take a good dozen lines to explain the mistake—which certainly wasn't of my making—and make it good. I took the chance to discuss Sheahan's batting with him. He has been bowled repeatedly here and I think he is not quite watching the ball on to his bat—as the fieldsmen, no doubt, are not watching the ball into their hands—and he agreed with me. He says that in Australia one expects the ball to come on to the bat from the piter; here it has the habit of moving off the pitch. This is quite true. The batsman who does well here is the one who 'smells' it on to his bat so close to the job is his face.

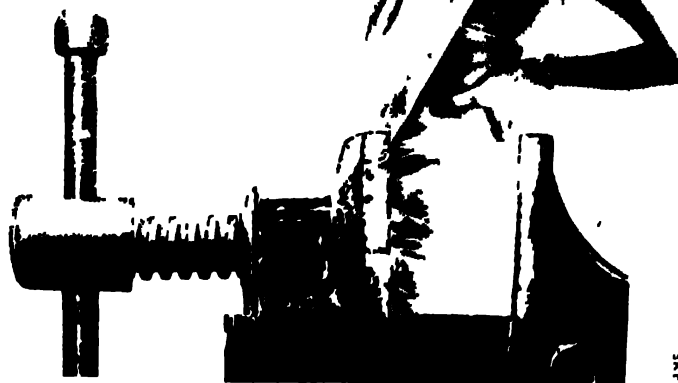
Keep an eye on Greg Chappell of Somerset. He's a tall cornstalk, well over six feet, stands up to his job and uses his feet. He came to Somerset as a last-minute replacement for Inverarity when that player was chosen to tour. If the hard-headed old 'pros' don't get at Chappell, changing his style, he'll do exceedingly well here. He uses his bat in a classical manner, forgetting his pads. Which reminds me of the Oxford batsman I detected with a piece of green rubber sponge behind his left pad. He is the best 'padder' I have seen here yet. Twice, in his last innings, he's been lbw. I wonder why?

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A SOUND OPENING BATSMAN

By V. VENKATESWARAN

MADHAV APTE, Bombay's opening batsman can justly feel proud of his State's chain of success in the Ranji Trophy championship. Many a time in Bombay's 10 successive championship wins Apte played a role which is talked of to this day and remembered fondly by his fans.

In the second innings of the final against Madras this year, he scored a polished 38 runs and those,

who witnessed his careful innings could only wish that India find an opening batsman in his mould soon. His stance and technique was an object lesson for the youngsters. He never missed an opportunity to score runs and his running between the wickets was extremely pleasing.

Apte took to cricket at a very early age. He was hardly five years old, when the open space skirting

his home beckoned this lad and provided him ample opportunity to practise the game strenuously. At times he received valuable tips and suggestions from Vijay Merchant, who also encouraged the youngster to play his strokes firmly and correctly.

At school, he shone as a bowler. Playing for Wilson High School, he set up a new record in the Giles Shield tournament which has not yet been bettered. He claimed ten wickets for ten runs. His school won the championship for two years in succession. Later, when he joined the Elphinstone College, his batting improved and his bowling gradually fell away. And it was as a specialist opening batsman that Apte made a name for himself in the national scene. He was fortunate in that both M. K. Mantri and Vinoo Mankad helped him perfect his technique. He captained the Elphinstone College team from 1952-54 and under his stewardship, the College bagged the inter-collegiate honours in 1954.

Madhav Apte made a spectacular debut for Bombay in the Ranji Trophy championship in 1951-52. He scored a century in his first appearance against Saurashtra and followed it up with 93 against Gujarat and 98 against Holkar in the final. His consistent performances that year won for him a place in the Combined Universities side which played against the touring M.C.C. team in 1951-52.

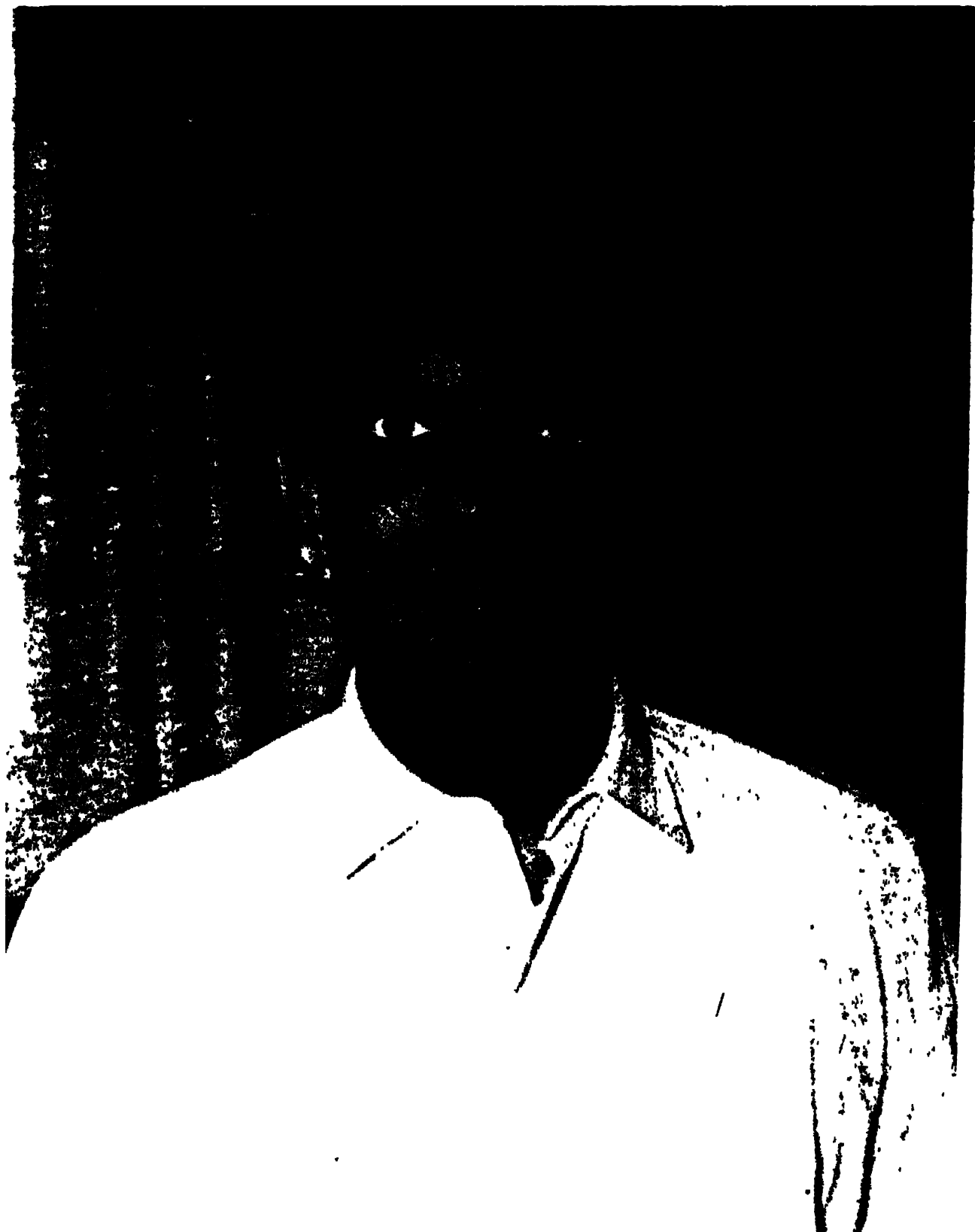
Apte played his first Test for India against Pakistan, when the latter visited this country in 1952. He was a member of the victorious Indian team which beat Pakistan at Bombay, in the Third Test. Later, he was chosen as a member of the Indian team which visited the West Indies in 1953. He played in all the five Tests and in the third Test was top scorer for his side with an unbeaten 163 runs. He had the second best batting average of the tour with 51.11 runs. Polly Umrigar headed the averages on that occasion.

Apte always took his practice sessions at the nets very seriously. In the Bombay League he represented the Cricket Club of India in



Continued on Page 22

MADHAV APTE (LEFT) AND MANKAD
GOING OUT TO OPEN BOMBAY'S RUN.
HERE IN A GAME AGAINST MADRAS



MADHAV APTE

AN OPENING BATSMAN WITH GOOD TECHNIQUE AND A PLEASING STYLE, MADHAV APTE, ASSISTED THE BOMBAY RANJI TROPHY CRICKET TEAM TO MANY A TRIUMPH IN ITS LONG RUN OF VICTORIES IN THE LAST DECADE. APTE ALSO PLAYED FOR INDIA AND HIS PURPLE HOUR WAS IN THE 1953 TOUR OF THE WEST INDIES WHERE HE SCORED AN UNBEATEN CENTURY IN A TEST AND FINISHED SECOND IN THE BATTING AVERAGES.

DO YOU KNOW

Which was the most brilliant stumping of W. A. Oldfield's career?

Oldfield's was an illustrious life as Australia's wicket-keeper and the most brilliant of his many outstanding stumpings was that of Hobbs in the fourth Test at Melbourne in the 1924-25 series. Standing up to the fast-medium bowling of Ryder, who slammed the ball on the fast Melbourne wicket, Oldfield gathered the ball on the leg-side and flashed off the ball.

"The stumping was done with a quickness the eye could hardly follow," says a reference to this incident. "Nor the camera, because a photograph showed the great English batsman stretched forward with the tip of his toe behind the line. The picture started a warm discussion, 'Was Hobbs out?', mostly among casual cricket followers who could not be expected to know that Hobbs' toe could have lifted momentarily or that

Oldfield had a name for scrupulous fairness in appealing."

Oldfield secured 130 victims in Test matches of which 90 were Englishmen. In the match in which he brought off his best effort while stumping Hobbs, he made four other stumpings and took one catch. Despite his performance England won the match, though it lost the series by four matches to one. Another unique feat was his getting 22 Test wickets for one bowler, Grimmett.

A famous critic wrote that "Oldfield was, as near as man may be, the perfect wicket-keeper in style, demeanour, and effect." Wrote another. "He was the fairest wicket-keeper to have behind your back. He kept with the accuracy of a clock-punching machine to the impossibly wayward Mailey, he could stand up to fast bowlers; he punctually gathered monster leg-breaks and he was undecieved by Fleetwood-Smith's 'chinaman'."



The Model Wicket-keeper

Writing on Oldfield under the title "The Gentleman in Gloves", Ray Robinson, the Australian critic says that he was a model wicket-keeper. "Oldfield was so correct in style that photographs of him in action could be used as models for young keepers. With feet slightly wider apart than his shoulders he went down in two movements as the bowler came to the crease: he lowered himself from a stoop to a squat on his calves, heels down. His right toe cap twisted out towards cover, and the left pointed past the leg-stump. His arms lay along his thighs, his mouth was at bail level, and his eyes just outside the off-stump. Usually he rose with the ball to whatever height was needed to take it comfortably. That rising with the ball helped keep the fingers down—No. 1 safety-first rule for keepers—but sometimes he had to move earlier, especially if he judged that the ball would come through

on the leg-side, then, he aimed to step across in time to see the ball pitch and to cover it without reaching to the left. In covering off-balls he did not believe in transferring the body so far that he might unsight first slip. He preferred to lunge smartly with the right leg to bring his hands to the line of the ball. That made it easier to avoid a ball kicking dangerously from a sticky wicket, he said.

"Oldfield developed all-round skill, with no preference for catching or stumping. For polished safety in handling varied bowling in England's heavy atmosphere on grassy wicket, the Oldfield of 1926-34 has not since been equalled. After the 1926 tour, his captain, Collins, could not recall his having made one mistake. Oldfield thought some of his quickness of eye had been cultivated by his schoolboy habit of always carrying a tennis ball

which he bounced against inviting walls and footpaths.

"Oldfield's keeping began long before the ball passed the stumps or before he stepped on to the field. He was Bradman-like in his alertness to detect every factor that could contribute to success. He had a mind like a compass needle. He improved his fitness with deep-breathing exercises and early morning-walks. At the practice nets he studied the bowlers to familiarise himself with their deliveries and finger-spin, so that he could anticipate the ball's behaviour. His grey-blue eyes were ever watchful for clues to the nature of the pitch and the effect of the atmosphere on the ball's flight. As a result, he took up his stance full of unostentatious confidence in his ability to make the most of every opportunity. He was always wide awake, never lulled by his own air of quiet certainty into mechanical routine."

A SOUND OPENING BATSMAN

Continued from page 20

the week-end matches. Last year he was a member of the CCI team which toured Australia. This year he was recalled to the Bombay team, because of the absence of the senior Bombay players, who were away on tour in Australia and New Zealand, and made his presence felt.

Besides cricket, Apte is a well-known squash and badminton player. In the college, he won many trophies in these games. Squash had also helped him to keep himself in a trim condition for cricket.

Apte told me that it is essential that the Indian team should have a sound opening pair. He asks Indian batsmen to follow the example of Vijay Hazare and Ravi Modi, who always put the side's interest before their own. As regards the

search for pace bowlers, Apte feels that we should give more opportunities to the medium-fast bowlers in the country as we cannot unearth genuine pace bowlers all of a sudden. He is against the idea of inviting overseas fast bowlers to search for talent in India.

Apte, who is only 36 years old, has now decided to retire and step aside to make room for younger players.

So the two sides came to the final Test at Melbourne all square, with Australia very much in the ascendancy. England had won the first Test luckily and the second on their merits after a good battle. Australia had won the third Test by 582 runs and the fourth by an innings and 147. They were hot favourites to win back the Ashes.

On Friday morning, 1st March 1895, Melbourne was a city under siege. Never before had there been such excitement over a Test Match in Australia. The boats arriving from Sydney were packed, every taxi-cab in the city was filled with fares rushing to the ground, the trams were overflowing, crowds on foot were holding up the traffic. There were men who had travelled 2,000 miles, in the spartan conditions of the time, just to see the game. At the end of it they would face a return trip of the same length. And the Melbourne club was

as solid as expected, and Australia totalled 414. It looked a winning score.

Richardson's figures of 5 for 198 in 42 overs seemed undistinguished, but a contemporary account records that he worked hard throughout and had bad luck. There were times, though, when he came in for punishment and had to be rested. Peel took 4 for 114, Briggs 2 for 46 and Lockwood 1 for 72.

England's reply was dominated and inspired by a magnificent 120 from the twenty-three-year-old Archie MacLaren, the first time he had topped 50, or even 40 in the series. Stoddart made 68 and Peel 79, and England were only 29 behind on first innings. It was a splendid reply, and yet it seemed at the end of that third day that England were doomed. Australia were 69 for 1 in their second innings, 98

TEN GREAT BOWLERS—10



RICHARDSON

A GREAT PERFORMANCE

By RALPH BARKER

ready for them. The outfield was green, the pitch perfect, and huge crowds had been allowed in to watch the two teams practising the previous day. For once the weather seemed to be on the side of the Englishmen, it was mercifully cool.

The general opinion was that England might have an outside chance if Stoddart could win the toss. But he lost it, and Australia took first knock before a crowd of 17,000 people. Richardson was unable to break through in his opening spell, Lockwood replaced him and was played just as comfortably, and it was Peel who got the only wicket to fall before lunch, when Australia were 72 for 1. For the rest of the day they built on this sound start, reaching 282 for 4 by the close, Gregory not out 70, Darling not out 72. Frank Iredale, who next to Giffen had been Australia's most consistent bat so far, was the only one to fail, bowled by a Richardson special that broke three inches—a prodigious break on such a wicket—but this was Richardson's only success all day. Lockwood was ineffective, but Peel and Briggs kept the runs down and took the other three wickets.

A feature of the Australian side in this series was the abnormal strength of the tail. There wasn't really a tail at all. Again and again the second half of the order did as well as or better than the first. In the final Test, for instance, Lyons, who had opened the innings in the first two Tests, was at No. 7, Harry Graham, the century-maker of the previous Test, was No. 8, Albert Trott, who had batted three times late in the order and made 196 runs without getting out, was No. 9, wicket-keeper Jarvis, a useful bat, was No. 10. England had even found the various Australian No. 11's difficult to dismiss, between them they had averaged 28. It was a dismal outlook. Next morning, however, in a few frenzied minutes, England disposed of both the not out batsmen. Gregory was caught behind off Richardson, Darling was caught off Peel. But other men took their places, the tail was

ahead, and they would surely get another 250, probably another 300. England would be set an overwhelming task in the fourth innings.

The stage was certainly set, on that fourth morning, for a great performance by a great bowler. This was the supreme test, this was the mark of the great bowler, the ability to sway a match and a series, to pull out something exceptional when it was most needed, to give his side a winning chance when a game looked lost. If England were set much more than 300 to win their chances would be small, even on this perfect wicket, which was surely bound to wear to some extent before the fourth innings. That meant getting the last nine Australian wickets down for under 200—and that looked fanciful.

It was a blustery, threatening morning, with lowering clouds and great gusts of wind that billowed the awnings, rattled the scoreboard—which had to be secured with guy-ropes—blew off the ladies' hats and turned their parasols inside out. Ash and grit blew into the faces of the spectators, while clouds of dust swept across the field. Luckily the rain kept off, and the game restarted on time. Peel and Lockwood were given the ball, bowling to Harry Trott and George Giffen. Just before the 100 went up, Peel clean-bowled Trott. It was Peel who had taken the only wicket to fall the previous evening.

At 105 for 2, Richardson came on for Lockwood, Peel continuing at the Richmond end. Iredale, the new batsman, settled in with Giffen, so that at the vital time Australia had their two most consistent batsmen of the series in together. The wind had now settled down and was blowing strongly from the wicket third man towards the Richmond end, so that Peel was bowling into wind and Richardson had it more or less behind him. But if anything it was more of a cross-wind than up and down. This gave Peel an idea, if he moved to the

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other end the wind would help his natural ball, but even more important was the help it might give Richardson if he bowled at the Richmond end, the wind slightly against him but aiding his action—swing and break-back Stoddart agreed to give it a try.

At once Richardson began to swerve four or five inches before pitching. Because of his natural movement in the air and off the ground he was always apt to get wickets through the batsman playing on or being bowled off his pads, but now the danger was even more acute. With the score at 125, Ireland was bowled after getting an inside edge, and lunch was taken soon after at 139 for 5. Australia were 168 ahead and the game was nicely poised.

After lunch Giffen and Gregory added another 10 runs at two an over before Giffen played on to Richardson 149-4-51. Richardson was beginning to look irresistible, but Darling came in and played with great determination, Gregory did the same, and 30 runs were added before Richardson bowled Gregory with a break-back. Another useful stand developed between Darling and Lyons until, at 200, Briggs bowled Lyons, and at 219 Richardson struck twice in quick succession, getting Graham I b w as he tried his favourite leg-glance and bowling the free-scoring Albert Trott immediately with a break-back that cannoned off his pads into the wicket—a method of dismissal that Richardson achieved with a frequency that took it beyond the sphere of luck. Trott's average when he came to the wicket, as a result of his three not outs, was 206! His duck halved it.

Darling and Jarvis added 29 and then Peel clean-bowled Darling for an invaluable 50, but the last pair added 19 before Richardson had McKibbin caught behind. With a final score of 267, Australia had set England 297 to win. As a fourth innings total it was formidable, and the odds were still on Australia. But the wicket looked as good as ever.

Richardson's bowling in the Australian second innings earned all the superlatives from the Australian Press. "I have never seen finer fast bowling on a good wicket," wrote Tim Horan in the *Australasian*. "He took 6 wickets for 104 in 274 balls, and proved difficult to every opposing batsman." Horan added that Lockwood, who bowled 16 overs and took none for 24, also bowled well. The main support for Richardson, though, as in the other Tests, had come from Bobbie Peel, whose figures this time were 46 overs, 16 maidens, 3 for 89. And the turning-point of the innings had been the moment when Peel suggested to Stoddart that he and Richardson change ends.

England lost Brockwell cheaply overnight, and when, first thing next morning, Stoddart was l b w to Harry Trott, they were 28 for 2 and their situation looked hopeless. Albert Ward was still there, J. T. Brown was No. 4, and MacLaren was No. 5, but that was the end of the front-line batsmen. Peel, Lockwood, Ford and Briggs were useful players but none of them had averaged 20 in the series, after that came Phillipson, the wicket-keeper, and Richardson.

Just as the situation at the start of the Australian second innings had called for great bowling, so the present calamitous position demanded a great innings, nothing else would be good enough. Johnny Brown came in to join Ward, and half an hour later he reached his 50—while Albert Ward was making 8. On he went in brilliant style, thrashing the bowling to all parts of the field, his stroke play off the back foot on both sides of the wicket leaving the field standing. At lunch the score was 146 for 2, and the break made no difference. Not until they had put on 210 runs were Ward and Brown parted, and then it was Brown who went, caught by Giffen off McKibbin for 140, made in the astonishing time of two hours

twenty-five minutes. Ward, who had opened the innings the previous evening, was then 69.

First Ward and MacLaren, and then MacLaren and Peel, saw to it that there was no collapse. Ward made 93, and MacLaren at the finish was 20 not out. Brown's innings deserves one day to be reconstructed in detail, those who saw it clearly regarded it as one of the greatest innings ever played.

England had thus retained the Ashes, against a side of such all-round strength that at times they had looked unbeatable. Certainly the batting was extremely strong, with six players averaging over 30 against England's three, and ten players averaging over 25 against England's four. Their batting had only failed once on a good wicket, when Richardson bowled them out in the second Test after England had been dismissed for 75. In bowling, too, Australia were so strong that they picked Hugh Trumble and Ernest Jones only once each, and left out Charlie Turner twice. The omission of Turner in the final Test may have been a mistake, but McKibbin was preferred on his current form and because of his greater powers of spin on this perfect wicket.

Sometimes, after a series, it can be said that if one man had crossed over to the other side the result would have been different. Thus, perhaps, can only be said with truth after a fairly even series, and of a very great player. It can certainly be said about Tom Richardson and the 1894-95 series in Australia. His bowling throughout the series, and particularly in the second and fifth Tests, narrowed the gap between the two sides until eventually England got in front.

Richardson's figures in the series were 309.1 overs, 63 maidens, 849 runs, 32 wickets, for an average of 26.53, topping the English averages. The runs per wicket seem high, until the great strength of the Australian batting, and the perfection of the wickets, is remembered, also the absence of a good medium-pacer to take over the role of stock bowler. On the one occasion when Australia were caught on a wet wicket, Richardson did not and indeed could not expect to get a bowl. Again, Richardson had no real support from any other fast bowler, Lockwood being disappointing all through, bowling only 12½ overs and taking only 5 wickets, at an average of 68 runs each. Principal support came from Peel, 27 wickets at 26.70 (the best figures ever recorded by a slow left-hander in Australia, approached only by J. C. White in 1928-29), and Briggs, 15 wickets at 29 runs each. Richardson's 32 wickets, incidentally, created a record for a bowler touring Australia that was not equalled or beaten until 1911-12, when Barnes took 34 and Foster 32. It stood as a record for a fast bowler in an England-Australia series until 1933, when Larwood beat it by one wicket. McDonald's best was 27 wickets in 1921, Lindwall's best was also 27, in 1948. Tyson took 28 in 1954-55. All were supported by a great or near-great fast bowler at the other end.

The Australians took to Richardson and called him the hero of the season, although their own hero George Giffen had taken 34 wickets in the series as well as scoring 475 runs—the most wickets and the most runs on either side, a performance that must be unique. To quote Tim Horan again:

"It would be difficult to express too warm an appreciation of the splendidly sustained stamina of the Surrey express from the opening to the close of the tour. To maintain his great pace match after match in our hot summer weather is very trying work, especially when his best efforts on our fast wickets yielded no fruitful results for a good spell. Many a man would have become thoroughly disheartened at so much non-success, but the stalwart, dark-featured Surreyite came up smiling to the crease time after time, and at length met a suitable reward." It may well be that Lockwood, faced with the same disheartening start to the tour, with the same heart-

breaking wickets to bowl on, failed to rise above it where Richardson succeeded, probably through inferior physical condition

Throughout the tour the majority of the heavy work fell on Richardson and Peel. Richardson's figures for first-class matches were 68 wickets at 23.52 each, Peel's were 57 at 25.16. Lockwood took 18 wickets, average 43.16, showing that he was little more effective against the State sides than in the Tests. The tour was as disastrous for Lockwood as it was triumphant for Richardson. Yet Lockwood's turn was to come.

On 3rd April 1895 the team left Adelaide for England, arriving back just in time for the start of the English season. May began fine and warm, wickets were fast and true. W. G. Grace, at the age of forty-six, was about to enjoy the golden year of his Indian summer, starting off with 1,000 runs in May. And ahead of Tom Richardson, after the hardest winter of his life, lay the greatest season that any fast bowler has ever had.

Richardson landed in England, completely out of practice, just in time to play in Surrey's first match. Not surprisingly he began the season quietly, with moderate figures and fears were soon expressed that his strenuous work in Australia had diminished his pace and spin. It wasn't until the end of May that he appeared once again as a match-winning bowler, but this was the prelude to a wonderful June in which he took 71 wickets. Day after day on the hard, fast, run-getting wickets that were prevalent that season he bowled with a persistence and fire that can seldom have been approached in any age. Many of his finest performances were achieved on wickets that gave him no assistance, only his great pace, hardly ever blunted on the longest day, coupled with the frequent break-back that never ceased to astonish, earning him his figures. One example will suffice. In July at the Oval against Sussex he took 12 for 90—9 for 19 in the first innings and 3 for 41 in the second, getting Fry in the first innings and Ranji and Murdoch both times. Lockwood, out of form, had been left out. It was in this match that Richardson knocked a Murdoch ball 55 yards 3 inches. In the return at Brighton he again took 12 wickets.

Only on one or two isolated occasions did he show any sign of human weakness, of being subject to the vagaries of form, and despite the enormous amount of work he got through—nearly 1,700 five-ball overs, the equivalent of just over 1,400 six-ball overs (the sort of figures exceeded only by Derek Shackleton in recent years)—he seemed as strong and fresh and as full of enthusiasm in September as he had at the beginning of May. In the last three county matches that year at the Oval he took 10 wickets against Lancashire, 12 against Kent

and 15 against Hampshire, and then, in two festival matches at Hastings, he took 11 for 186 for the South against the North and 11 for 190 for A. E. Stoddart's XI against the Rest of England.

If ever a man bowled a side to the top of the championship it was Richardson that year. The batting was certainly strong, but the bowling apart from Richardson was weak, Lockwood's continued loss of form leaving Richardson with almost the whole weight of the bowling on his shoulders. It was not until the return of George Lohmann in mid-season that Richardson had anything like adequate support.

Richardson's count at the end of that season was 290—exceeded only twice in cricket history, both times by "Tich" Freeman. It was a feat that Richardson was to approach but never to beat, and no other fast bowler was to take even as many as 200 wickets in a season until forty years had passed. Had Richardson started the season match-fit and in practice he must have set up a record that would still stand today.

In contrast, one of the saddest records that year was that of Lockwood, whose tragic loss of form in Australia was continued in England, so that in the course of the season he was dropped from the Surrey side and missed seven matches in all. Only on two or three occasions did he bowl with anything like his old fire, due it was thought rather to lack of proper physical condition than any basic loss of skill. He took 51 wickets that season at 24.11, and even his batting average—18—was disappointing. He was still only twenty-seven, and it is hard to account for his sudden decline.

Tours abroad in those days were infrequent, the only international opposition was Australia. There was no tour that winter, but Australia were due to come to England in 1896, when Australians were of the opinion that they would be sending their strongest touring party since 1882. It was, they thought, the best batting side they had ever sent, and they believed that the bowling bore comparison with the great 1882 quartet of Spofforth, Garrett, Palmer and Boyle. Three Test Matches were to be played—at Lord's, Old Trafford and the Oval—and England would need to be at full strength to resist the challenge. A factor militating against England fielding her strongest side, however, was the method of selection: there was no appointed selection committee for the series, the county or club committee at each ground being empowered to choose the side.

Once a cricketer has reached a pinnacle of achievement such as Richardson had achieved in 1895, his subsequent form will always be judged against that pinnacle. Thus in 1896 there were people ready to say that he was not the bowler of the previous year. Some said he was stale through being over-bowled. Others believed that he needed the stimulus of an occasion more than before to bring out his best, that other-

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CHAMPAGNE OF VICTORY

BILL LAWRY (RIGHT) AUSTRALIA'S SKIPPER, TOGETHER WITH THE TWO OTHER MEMBERS OF HIS TEAM SELECTION COMMITTEE BARRY JARMAN (CENTRE) AND GRAHAM MCKENZIE, TOAST WITH CHAMPAGNE THEIR SIDES' WIN OVER ENGLAND IN THE FIRST TEST AT MANCHESTER BY 159 RUNS (REVIEW & MORE PICTURES NEXT WEEK)

TEN GREAT BOWLERS—10

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wise his form was apt to be moderate, and that he even had days when he was ineffective. To all these doubters, Richardson gave the lie in the course of another incredible year.

For the first Test, at Lord's, the team was chosen by the M.C.C., and except for the omission of Ranjitsinhji on the ground that he could not be regarded as eligible to play for England, it was probably the best side available and the best of the series. Australia won the toss and batted first on a perfect wicket, hard, fast and true. But the atmosphere inside the ground was tense, the scenes being unprecedented as 30,000 people crowded in and encroached on to the playing area, shortening the boundaries to an alarming extent. To aggravate the situation, there was so much incident in the middle on that first morning that people in the crowd whose view was obscured threw missiles at those in front, and the noise and rowdiness reached a level never before seen at Lord's.

Instead of the huge Australian score that everyone had forecast, Richardson and Lohmann, now apparently recovered in health, bowled them out for 53. Lohmann took 3 for 13, one man was run out and Richardson took the remaining 6 for 39, *all clean bowled*. As stump after stump was uprooted and went flying through the air, the crowd that had spilled out on to the grass strained and jostled for a better view. "Richardson", wrote A. A. Lilley, who was keeping wicket, "bowled at a tremendous pace and kept a perfect length. He made the ball come so quickly from the pitch that the Australian batsmen were quite unable to cope with it and did not realise what had happened till they saw the stumps

knocked yards out of the ground. This happened on each of the six occasions that he secured a wicket."

Lilley's description is a graphic and satisfying one, we are reminded of Tyson in Australia in 1954-55. No doubt the Lord's wicket, although in perfect condition, had some extra life in it that morning, as is not unusual. Another legitimate excuse for the Australians was that they had hardly played on a really fast wicket that season. They were disgusted with themselves. "We may as well pack our bags and go home", said George Giffen in the dressing-room. It was a humiliating experience for a touring side.

Richardson bowled from the pavilion end, and the Australian batsmen complained bitterly about the absence of a sight-screen at that end, saying that it was difficult to pick up a man of Richardson's pace against the pavilion background. Nothing was done about this for nearly seventy years—not until after the Lord's Test of 1963, when Hall broke Cowdrey's arm and Stewart ducked and was caught off a ball from Hall that he never saw.

England replied with 292 (Abel 94, Grace 66), and Australia began their second innings disastrously, Richardson clean bowling Darling first ball. Three wickets were down for 62, and then Harry Trott and Syd Gregory added 221 for the fourth wicket, both men getting individual hundreds. But another collapse followed, the last 5 wickets falling for 95, and England were left only 109 to win, which they got easily enough. In the Australian second innings Richardson took 5 of the first 8 wickets for 134 in 17 overs (still five-ball in England). J. T. Hearne in 36 overs took 5 for 76.

(From *Ten Great Bowlers* by Ralph Barker, published by Chatto & Windus, London) (To be continued)

"YOU LOOK FIT DO YOU STILL PLAY," RAJAJI, SEEMS TO ASK LALA AMARNATH, WHEN HE CALLED ON INDIA'S ELDER STATESMAN AT MADRAS RECENTLY INDIA'S FORMER CAPTAIN, AND A CRICKETER OF PARTS, AMARNATH WAS IN MADRAS EARLY THIS MONTH ON A COACHING ASSIGNMENT WITH THE SOUTHERN RAILWAY ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION WHILE HE WAS GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF INDIA. RAJAJI TOOK A LIVELY INTEREST IN THE INDIAN TOUR OF AUSTRALIA IN 1947-48 AND AMONG THE LETTERS THAT LALA AMARNATH CHERISHES ARE SOME FROM THE FORMER CONTAINING WORDS OF ENCOURAGEMENT AND GOOD CHEER DURING THEIR FEW MINUTES MEETING. THE TWO TOUCHED ON CRICKET AND ITS STALWARTS OF THE OLD DAYS.





SHERVANI MEMORIAL SOCCER

By OUR CORRESPONDENT

THIRTEEN teams took part in the Nishar Ahmad Shervani memorial football tournament, which was conducted under the auspices of Youngsters Club. The tournament was open to the offices and military units in Allahabad, affiliated to the Allahabad District Sports Association.

True to expectations, last year's joint holder, A G U P (Accounts Recreation Club) retained the coveted trophy defeating its traditional rival Customs and Central Excise in the final played at the Madan Mohan Malaviya Stadium by the odd goal in three before a sizable crowd.

The final was keenly contested, but A G U P was clearly the better-balanced side and fully deserved its victory. The hard-tackling C C E defenders, however, managed at times to break the rhythm of the A G U P players. Had not C C E inside-left Uttam Das missed a sitter off a back pass from centre-forward Virendra in the first-half, the game could well have ended in a draw. C C E's custodian David brought off several magnificent saves and helped reduce considerably his side's margin of defeat.

For the holder, custodian Tapan Bhattacharya, left-half Amal Sen

ACCOUNTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE, UP, WINNER OF THE N A SHERVANI MEMORIAL SOCCER TOURNAMENT CONDUCTED BY THE YOUNGSTERS CLUB, ALLAHABAD

Gupta, and stopper Balram Misra were the prominent defenders. Amal kept his forwards on the move with a stream of adroit passes. Centre-forward Somnath Chanda was always a source of menace to the opposition.

Before the commencement of the match, the members of the rival teams were presented to Mr. Mehmood Butt, the Administrator of the Allahabad Corporation.

Early in the first half, C C E's right-winger Anil Das scored the first goal with a well-flighted flag kick. Custodian Tapan Bhattacharya was beaten by the flight of the ball. A few minutes later, taking full advantage of a misunderstanding between custodian David and right-back Imtiaz Ahmad, A G U P centre-forward Somnath Chanda put the teams on level terms. C C E's inside-left Uttam

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A MEMBER OF THE CUSTOMS AND CENTRAL EXCISE TEAM (THE RUNNER-UP) BEING PRESENTED TO MR. MEHMOOD BUTT, ADMINISTRATOR, ALLAHABAD CORPORATION





SENIOR coaches and referees from all over the country put their heads together to evolve a programme for the betterment of Indian soccer at a symposium on coaching organised by the Madras Football Association under the auspices of the All-India Football Federation at Madras last month.

Mr K. Ziauddin, Secretary of the AIFF, explained the significance of this venture—the first of its kind undertaken in the country. He said that with standards coming down it was imperative that steps should be taken to pull Indian football from its doldrums and put it on a par with the rest of Asia. He also made an eloquent plea to the player, be he a star or an ordinary one, to put his country and State before club.

Mr N Vittal, President of the Madras Football Association and Chairman of the Coaching Committee of the AIFF, told the delegates, including former Olympic star Mewalal, and former Kerala stalwart Chidanandan, that the future of Indian football rested in their hands. It was good, he said, that referees and coaches, who were vitally connected with the game had assembled for a free and frank exchange of ideas. He hoped that it would become an annual feature, and better still if the coaches met even twice or thrice a year—as it would go a long way in bringing about uniformity of thinking on the game.

Ideal Coach

A few interesting papers were read and of these, the one submitted by G. M. H. Basha, senior coach from Mysore, who was largely responsible for the team taking the Santosh Trophy in the last National at Cuttack, was most instructive.

Mr. Basha defined the ideal coach as one, who did minimum coaching. "If he has 11 players of average standard, but with creative ability and in good physical condition and if he could tell

them to get on the field and enjoy themselves, he is close to realising his ideal. Out of their own conception, unfettered by schemes and systems will come out patterns of play that no amount of coaching can extract."

According to Mr Basha "modern football could be described as construction at speed with maximum possession of the ball and perpetual motion. The aims of training are (a) to lead the individual player to his personal best performance, (b) to weld the individual players into a strong team in terms of skill and fighting power and (c) to help each individual player attain the highest possible degree of physical condition.

"Training for football is a very deep and many-sided problem, but basically as the game presents collective problems to the team as a whole, training should be organised as a collective operation. However this does not exclude the use of exercises or functional training of individuals but generally the team should train as a unit."

Mr Basha pointed out that soccer had travelled a long way from

the times when 22 muddled oafs cruelly chased a puny, powerless leather ball. Improved performers, tactical knowledge and effective organisation backed by scientific information had revolutionised soccer.

Conflicting Ideals

"The game has been shuttling between conflicting ideals, such as using the ball or using the men; to release the ball or to freeze the ball, to fight for the ball or to steal it, entertainment or achievement; the artist and his artistry or the labourer and his drudgery, speed or accuracy, team-work or individualism and even club or country", says Mr Basha and in conclusion asserts, "we play some sort of soccer, a patch on the game which is beautiful in its art and hurtling in its conflict. In spite of all our drawbacks, moral and material, we can achieve progress only if we make up our minds to progress."

M. Bhurangia, the Southern Railway and Indian Railways coach, said in his paper that quality came from quantity and wanted the

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CHARTER FOR SOCCER COACHES

By T. GOVINDARAJAN



LISTENING ATTENTIVELY TO MR N VITTAL, PRESIDENT OF THE MADRAS FOOTBALL ASSOCIATION (SECOND FROM RIGHT) ARE MESSRS P. N. RAMACHANDRAN, SECRETARY, AIFF REFEREES BOARD, K. ZIAUDDIN, SECRETARY OF AIFF AND BASHA, COACH FROM MYSORE, (FIRST, SECOND AND THIRD FROM LEFT RESPECTIVELY) AND MR. J. P. D'NELLO (BOMBAY) AT EXTREME RIGHT DURING THE SOCCER COACHING SEMINAR AT MADRAS

CHARTER FOR SOCCER COACHES

Continued from previous page

youth of the country to take up this game in greater numbers. He put forward the view that every State association should maintain equipment and facilities for weight-training and interval training.

Recommendations

The sum and substance of the Seminar as drafted in a resolution by the organisers is as follows:

Aim: Effort should be made to create an organisation which would enable us to watch a player from the moment he takes to his soccer boots to the time he hangs them up.

Responsibility: Responsibility for implementation does not rest en-

ter to become a sportsman, are essential for a coach.

Coaching has come to stay and the coach has become a central figure in the game. He must be the most important person in the selection of teams and given full authority and assistance to implement his plans for the team.

Appointment of a National Coach has become necessary and this proposal brooks no further delay. Likewise there must be a State Coach in each of the States, so that the network of a National Coach and State coaches will ensure coaching and training on correct lines and scouting for talent.

Foreign tours and preparation of teams: (i) no team should be sent abroad without adequate preparation and sufficient time for its inte-

release them for registration with other clubs.

The symposium had an interesting and novel item on the agenda about application of work study principles to the game. Work study is applied to industries to avoid waste of time, spare, material, movement and effort, all of which count for production.

The game is full of innumerable clumsy and unnecessary movements resulting in so much waste of energy which would otherwise be available to the player to use it purposefully. Better methods of doing things can be found to conserve energy, by studying movement problems in football.

The second day of the seminar was devoted mainly to a discussion of the intricacies of the laws of the game.



THE PANEL OF COACHES HEADED BY FORMER OLYMPIC STAR MEWALAL (CENTRE) DISCUSS SOME OF THE KNOTTY PROBLEMS FACED BY THEM

tirely on the AIFF but devolves jointly on Government, Sports Councils, State Associations, industries and institutions.

Coaching: Providing a soccer coach in every school is an impossibility, as things are at present. To meet the paucity of coaches three proposals have been put forward: (a) coaching centres should be started in cities to train school going players under qualified coaches; (b) starting of boys clubs by State Associations for boys under 16 years of age and keeping them under constant training; (c) State Associations to depute coaches to schools for coaching. The emoluments of coaches being met out of Government grants.

Coaches should be made responsible for ensuring discipline not only of muscles, but also of the mind and morals of players. Teaching and understanding of the laws of the game with due care to the advice given to players in the Referees' Chart and impressing on players that it is easier to be a player than become a sportsman, and that discipline prepares a play-

gration as a unit. The time recommended is an unbroken period of two months. (ii) a team once raised and prepared should not immediately be disbanded after the tournament for which it was prepared, maximum advantage of a foreign trip should be taken to play the team in countries other than that of the event to give them greater experience of International football. The clubs whose players are pressed into service should accept this proposal in the interest of the country. (iii) a moratorium on foreign trips is no solution for poor results abroad, for this insulation from international football would be equally harmful to our standard.

Among other proposals put forward were that an off season should be declared throughout the country. A ceiling limit should be laid on the number of tournaments a team can take part outside its home State. An interval of at least 60 days must be allowed between any two Class I tournaments in a State. The number of players a team can register should be limited to 25. Institutions, having players in excess of this number should

and the interpretation of the latest amendments to the rules in which Mr J P D'Mello, senior referee from Bombay and member of the Asian Football Confederation Referees' Committee and Mr P N Ramachandran, Secretary of the Referees Board of the AIFF took prominent part.

Mr D'Mello read an interesting paper on the new goal-keeper's four-step rule which is given below in full.

Four-Step Rule

"Ever since the amendment of the goal-keeper's four-step rule by the International FA Board in June 1967, there has been some doubt in regard to its correct interpretation. The purpose here is to discuss its interpretation and recommend its application among member countries of the Confederation in Asia.

The relevant section of Law 12 is reproduced below for ease of reference: "A player committing any of the following offences (when playing as a goal-keeper): (a) takes more than four steps whilst holding, bouncing or throwing the ball in the air and catching it again without releasing it so that it is played by...

player, or (b) indulges in tactics which, in the opinion of the Referee, are designed merely to hold up the game and thus waste time and so give an unfair advantage to his own team, shall be penalised by the award of an indirect free kick to be taken by the opposing side from the place where the infringement occurred.

First of all, it must be clearly noted that the goal-keeper is not permitted to take more than four steps when doing any of the following actions: that is, when holding the ball when bouncing the ball and when throwing the ball in the air (usually over the head of an on-rushing forward) and catching it again, without releasing it so that it is played by another player.

The Law does not say that the goal-keeper is not permitted to take more than four steps whilst playing the ball with his feet like any other field player. Therefore the goal-keeper should be permitted to (a) put the ball on the ground after catching it, play it with his feet in order to gain distance, pick it up again and take not more than four steps without releasing it so that it is played by another player, or (b) take two steps, put the ball on the ground and play it with his feet, then catch the ball and take further two steps and then release it so that it is played by another player.

It is important to note that the goal-keeper is permitted to take a maximum of four steps on both occasions: that is, before putting the ball on the ground to play with his feet and picking it up again in order to put the ball into play. Any of these combinations may be permitted 0-4, 1-3, 2-2 but not 4-0.

An explanation is necessary as to why 4-0 is not permitted. A goal-

keeper is expected to put the ball into play, so that the ball is played by another player after he has taken four steps. Therefore, after the four steps he is not permitted to put the ball on the ground and then play it with his feet up to the top of the penalty box and then kick it into play. This is not in accordance with the Law.

The goal-keeper may also not be permitted to put the ball on the ground and pat it with his hand in order to gain distance.

The essential thing is that the Referee must judge that by the goal-

keeper's action there is no intentional delay in order to waste time and to give an unfair advantage to his own team otherwise an indirect free kick will be awarded against the goal-keeper.

In order to obtain uniformity of interpretation within Asia all member countries are requested to adopt the new goal-keeper's four-step rule as explained above. The International Football Board will be asked to clarify any doubtful points at its meeting in Yugoslavia this month. Should there be any ruling different from what is stated in this article, National Associations will be informed accordingly.

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Do you Know?

By BACH



malodorous
(mă-l-ô-der-ŭs) ADV.
HAVING A VERY BAD SMELL;
ILL-SMELLING

A.G.U.P. GOALKEEPER, T. BHATTACHARYA FAILS TO STOP A WELL-PLIGHTED KICK BY C.C.E. RIGHT WINGER ANIL DAS (NOT IN THE PICTURE) IN THE FINAL

SHERVANI MEMORIAL SOCCER

Continued from page 27

Das then missed a golden opportunity of putting his side in the lead, when he frittered away a good pass by centre forward Virendra. The teams crossed over on level terms.

In the 17th minute of the second-half, Somnath Chanda sent a neat pass to left-winger Kampta Prasad, who sent the ball crashing into the net with a sizzling drive which clinched the issue for his side.

Mr. Mehmood Butt, Administrator, Allahabad Corporation, gave away the trophies. The organisers of the tournament headed by their Secretary, Mr. Narayanji Gopal, deserve credit for making the tournament a success.

Earlier in the semi-final, A.G.U.P. got the better of 508 Army Base Workshop at the Stadium ground by three goals to one. Right-winger Ashoke Malik two, centre-forward Somnath Chanda one scored for the winner. V.K. Das, inside-left reduced the margin for the loser.

A brilliant opportunist goal by inside-right Mohammad Nazir shortly before the interval, took Customs and Central Excise into the final beating D.S.A. Northern Railway at the M.M.M. Stadium.

In the earlier rounds, D.S.A. (N.R.) beat Government Press by 4-0. Inside-left Maqboul two, right-winger Lalchand one and centre-forward Sharda Prasad were the goal getters for the winner, and A.G.U.P. routed Central Air Command Baramauli by 7-1. Inside-right S.H. Taqui three, centre-forward Somnath Chanda two, inside-left, Saukat one and Baham Misra one scored for the winner, while Kar reduced the margin for the loser. Central Excise nosed out the second team of A.G.U.P. by 2-0, the goals being scored by Anil Das and Virendra Kanodia. 508 Army Base Workshop beat D.S.A. Northern Railway Veterans by 2-0 netted by Hanif and Monakey.

As a result of inter-club soccer transfers in Allahabad, held under the auspices of Allahabad District Sports Association, George Town Association, Rama Sporting Club, Lukerganj Club and Eleven Brothers gained considerably. Cantonment Sporting Club, Hilful Arabs, and Allahabad Sporting Club also acquired a number of young and promising players.

Cantonment Sporting Club will field two sides in the senior division football league tournament of Allahabad this year. National Sporting Club too has been promoted to the A Division this year. There will be no relegation to the junior division this year.



C.C.E.'S GOALIE DAVID LEARS IN THE AIR AND BRINGS OFF A GOOD SAVE

MADRAS maintained its winning run by retaining its title in the eighth annual inter-district volleyball championship held recently under the auspices of the Madras State Volleyball Association at Jalarpet. The championship provided keen competition and all districts, in Tamil Nad, except Ramnad, took part. Ever since the tournament was started in 1961, Madras has won the title.

This year Madras scored a well-deserved victory over Chingleput, in the final. Excelling in all departments of the game Madras proved more than a match for Chingleput which had in its team many Air Force players. The Madras players spiking paid rich dividends. Chingleput played a spirited game but they wasted many chances by fumbling or spiking wide, particularly in the first two games. For the winner, State players, Mohammed Basha, the skipper, Tejaud-din and Mathews gave a very good account of themselves. They combined well and time and again their accurate spiking enabled them to score points.

At the outset, Madras scored three consecutive points through some intelligent serving by Mathews. Left-hander Gopal came to Chingleput's rescue when he took the team's score to four when the Madras tally was six. The first game lasted about 20 minutes. The Madras score stood on

14 for a while and Chingleput was able to pull up to eleven, in this period before Mani of Madras through his judicious placements, helped it win the game.

Chingleput started well in the second game and actually won six points in a row before Madras could win a point. The second game dragged on and visions of an easy victory for Madras slowly vanished as it began to lose its grip on the game. But luckily for Madras veteran Arumugham came to its rescue and pulled his side out of danger.

The credit for Chingleput's good performance in the second game must go to Nair Madras, however, broke through its opponents service, thanks to its skipper Mohammed Basha. The third game was a sorry tale of missed chances. Chingleput sprang a surprise and won eleven points as against only two by Madras, and then won the game 15-5. Chingleput gave indications of a strong challenge in the fourth game and this was due largely to J Singh and Ramamurthi. In spite of the terrific smashes by these two players, Chingleput faltered due to defence lapses and erratic spiking and ultimately Madras won the game at 15-11.

Although Madras's skipper Mohammed Basha was not outstanding in the earlier matches as far as the

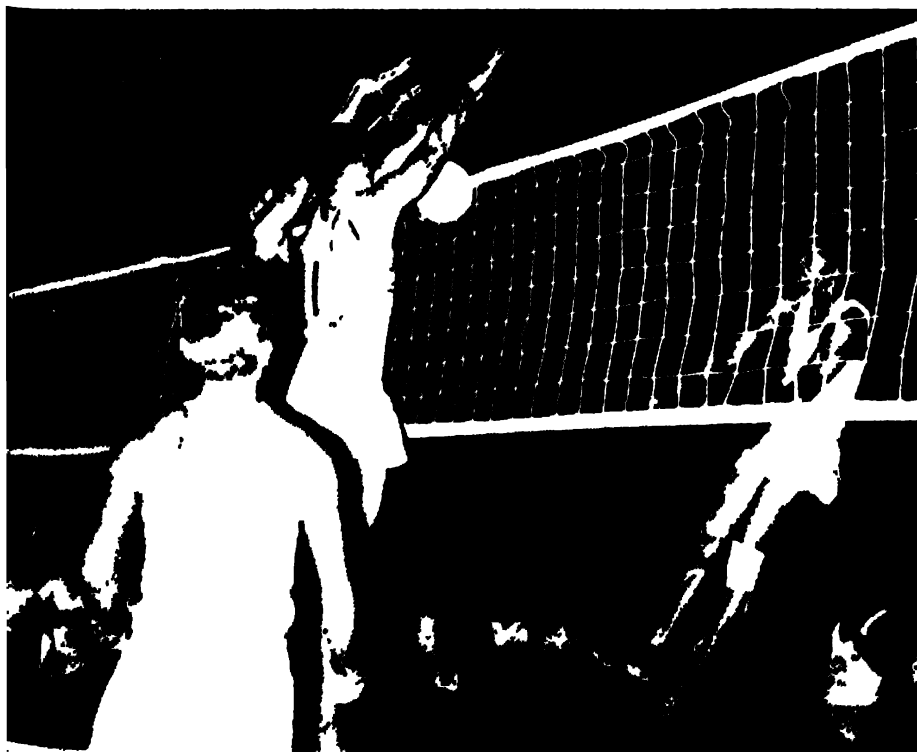
final was concerned, he was mainly responsible for taking his side to victory. He was awarded a gold medal by a Tamil Daily, "Vellore Murasu" from Vellore for his "outstanding display".

Earlier in the semi-final Madras beat Tiruchi 15-3, 15-12, 15-3 in a three game duel lasting for about half an hour. For the winner Basha, Sundaramurthi and Arumugham smashed well while Tejaud-din and Mathews aided them splendidly. For Tiruchi, Nandakumar was brilliant both in defence and offence while the University player Paul Raj played a neat game. In another semi-final, Chingleput defeated North Arcot 15-5, 15-2, 15-7. The losers could not stand before Chingleput's reputed Air Force players, although North Arcot had in the previous round beaten Madurai J. Singh stole the honours in this game while Ramamurthi was brilliant with his deceptive services.

North Arcot and Madurai staged a grim battle but the former had a better balanced side and the spiking of Kannappan and Doras proved decisive. The scores were 15-2, 16-14 and 15-8 in North Arcot's favour. Before that North Arcot made short work of South Arcot to win in straight sets at 15-9, 15-6 while Madurai accounted for Thirunelveli easily at 15-3, 15-3. Chingleput also

MADRAS' UNBEATEN RECORD

By OUR CORRESPONDENT



proved their superiority against Dharmapuri and won at 15-1, 15-8, but against Coimbatore, it had a difficult time although it was able to win finally at 15-12, 15-8. In another match Kanyakumari defeated Thanjavur 5-15, 15-1, 15-11. For the winner, Nayakam and Ramakrishnan put in noteworthy performances.

On opening day Madras proved more than a match for Thanjavur and won by 15-5, 15-11. Thirunelveli lost to North Arcot 6-15, 16-18 and Madurai beat South Arcot 15-10, 11-15, 15-9. Coimbatore beat Dharmapuri 14-16, 15-1, 15-0. Ramnad did not turn up and Salem got a walk over.

Mr C Perumal, Deputy Superintendent of Police, inaugurated the tournament. The Old Boys Club at Jalarpet and Mr Chandrasekhara Reddiar deserve credit for the smooth running of the tournament.

A POWERFUL SMASH BY A CHINGLEPUT PLAYER IN THE SEMI-FINAL AGAINST N. ARCOT, OF THE INTER-DISTRICT VOLLEYBALL CHAMPIONSHIP AT JALARPET. CHINGLEPUT WON, BUT LOST TO MADRAS IN THE FINAL.

PEAK OF FITNESS

By OWEN DAVIDSON



TENNIS IS A DEMANDING SPORT ON PHYSICAL RESOURCES, AND THE AUTHOR CITES ROY EMERSON AS AN EXAMPLE OF THE PEAK OF FITNESS. EMERSON'S TRAINING SCHEDULE INCLUDES AN EIGHT-MILE RUN A DAY TWO WEEKS BEFORE WIMBLEDON.

MANY people play tennis just to keep themselves in trim, and I don't know of any other sport which is better suited for this aim.

Certainly, Jean Borotra, the Frenchman, who still plays in his 70's, provides a good example!

But, for the globe-trotting player moving from one tournament to another, the right kind of fitness at the right time is what he is after. And that's why specific tennis training is so important. I am sure that every sportsman, first and foremost, is an athlete as well. There aren't many sports you can play which do not involve getting yourself in top physical shape.

Tennis is a demanding sport on physical resources and most players keep at a high pitch of fitness all the year round. You have a natural reserve of strength from playing week in and week out, but, as in athletics, for example, you have to aim for a peak. Right now, athletes all over the world are shaping up for the Mexico Olympics in the Autumn. They want two peaks this year—one to get them in their team to Mexico, and another when they get there!

Emerson's Programme

Tennis peaks? Take Roy Emerson as an example. Before he turned professional this year he was right at the top of the amateur circuit and was Australia's Davis Cup spearhead as well. His year involved chasing major titles all over the world—and winning most of them as well.

After the Davis Cup Challenge Round in December, he would still be in good trim for the Australian championships the following month. Then he had to gear himself for the championships of Italy, France, Wimbledon, Germany and America, all in the space of the next seven months. No matter what Emerson had done in Italy or France, he really put the pressure on himself before Wimbledon, running as much as eight miles a day for a two week period.

The more running a tennis player does the better—anything which helps his breathing is a bonus to fitness. One of the fittest players since the War was probably former Wimbledon champion Ashley Cooper. A fitness fanatic, Cooper, even after the most gruelling of games, would force himself to do press-ups.

The girls train just as hard as the men. I have seen Margaret Smith, another Wimbledon champion, play a long match and then slip on a track suit and start running. If you are not running, you practice—that seems to be, the creed of many top players.

I learned about hard work in training when I first took up the game in Australia, and the going became even tougher when I was promoted to Australia's Davis Cup squad. I've tried to put those theories into practice with Britain's Davis Cup squad this year and I hope they are successful.

For anyone who is fit enough for tournament play but still wants to put

MY BIGGEST BLOOMER-13

FOLLY OF HASTE

By BILLY KNIGHT

OF all the courts I have played on in my extensive tennis travels the centre court at Bournemouth rates as my favourite. Yet it was the scene for the biggest error of my career!

It occurred at the turn of the decade during a vital Davis Cup semi-final clash against the might, Americans—and robbed Britain of its rare chance of glory in this international event.

We had won the European zone, and would have qualified to meet Australia the holders, in the Challenge Round had we beaten the United States. Britain made an inauspicious start to its match against America when Mike Sangster was efficiently dealt with in the opening duel.

Vital Game

I was next 'on stage' against the highly-rated Frank Froehling, who was generally recognised as the better player. It was a vital game for Britain for we badly needed to get on equal terms with the Americans to boost our confidence.

American players are innate fighters and certainly Froehling played as if his life depended on the result. The first set was a long hard and close contest which I managed to win.

The ordeal seemed to have taken the wind out of Froehling's sails, for when we resumed for the second set, he had lost his gusto and tenacity. I raced to a 5-0 lead. Possibly my confidence lulled me

in that bit extra, I often advise tough work on the stomach muscles. These can be pretty stiff, but the more control you have over these muscles, the less likely you are to become nervous on big occasions.

Diet is important, too. Tennis players, often out in hot sun for weeks on end, need to eat plenty of the right food—queasy stomachs don't help one bit. And what about drinking? Most sportsmen who like their beer can shake off the effects of it pretty quickly if they are fit and that applies to tennis players just the same.

But I have never seen any player go over the top during a tournament. It's just not worth it and the only drinks most players enjoy are those celebrating a victory.—(To be continued)

into a false sense of invincibility but the American was far from finished. He hammered back and my comfortable lead began to diminish.

Heavy Fall

Froehling won the next couple of games and then came the crucial blow. In chasing one of his shots I took a heavy fall, sustaining abrasions and bruises. Normally I would have taken as much time as necessary to recover my poise. But my insistence to carry on as soon as I was on my feet ultimately led to my downfall.

Being on the brink of victory in the second set, I was too intent on

quickly getting on with the "kill" to worry about my physical condition. But I soon realised the folly of my haste. My 5-0 lead soon melted and Froehling, gaining in confidence with every stroke swept to game, set and match. And America subsequently thrashed Britain.

I will never forgive myself for this. Had I taken my time to recover after my tumble the outcome might have been so different. By delaying the proceedings at a time when Froehling was in the ascendancy might have destroyed his concentration—and given me time to fully recover from my fall.—(In an interview with Dennis Drew)





GURUBUX SINGH OF MOHUN BAGAN CLUB RECEIVING THE DR. K. O GHOSH MEMORIAL ROLLING CUP FOR THE BEST HOCKEY PLAYER OF THE YEAR IN THE CALCUTTA SENIOR LEAGUE

NEWS IN PICTURES

KERALA ASSOCIATION BASKETBALL TEAM, WINNER OF THE SENIOR LEAGUE TITLE IN CALCUTTA THIS SEASON



THE HIND MOTORS TEAM, WHICH WON THE BASKETBALL KNOCK-OUT TOURNAMENT AND WAS RUNNER UP IN THE SENIOR LEAGUE IN CALCUTTA THIS YEAR

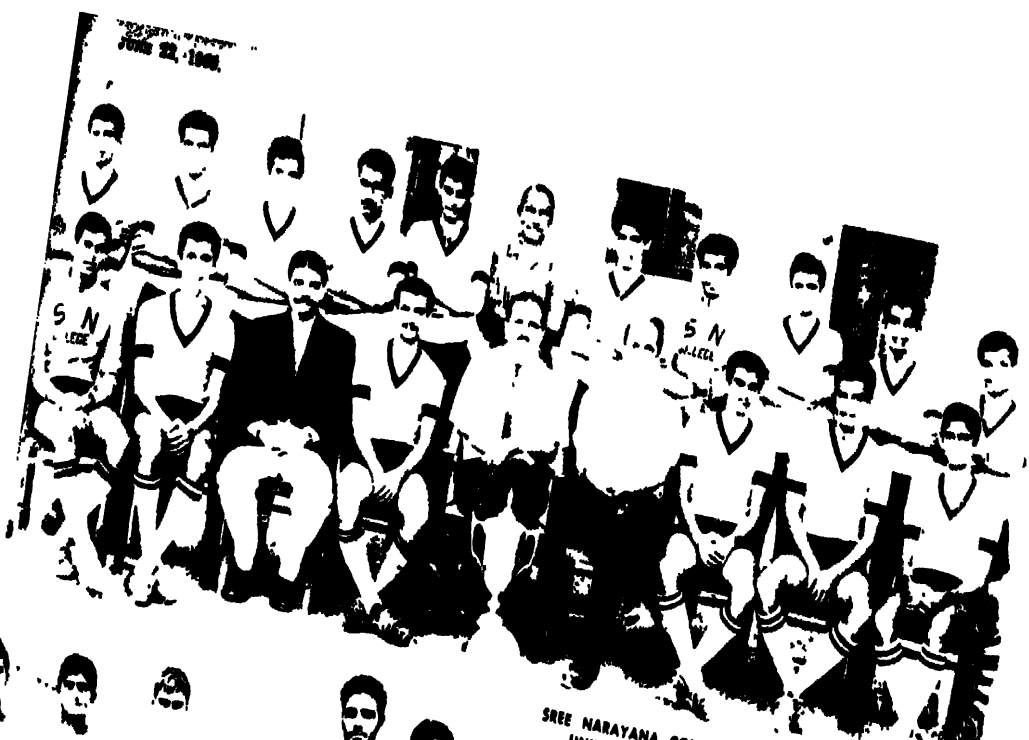
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PRINCIPAL.





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MEMBERS OF THE EASTERN NAVAL COMMAND AQUATIC TEAM WHICH WON BOTH THE SWIMMING TITLE AND THE WATER POLO TROPHY AT THE INDIAN NAVY SWIMMING CHAMPIONSHIP IN BOMBAY RECENTLY



JUBILANT MEMBERS OF THE VASCO SPORTS CLUB, GOA, HOLD ALOFT THE KERALA FOOTBALL TROPHY AFTER THEIR 2-1 WIN OVER E M E CENTRE, SECUNDERABAD, IN TRIVANDRUM



THE FINALISTS OF THE SIXTH ALL-INDIA BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT IN VIRUDHUNAGAR RAJALAKSHMI SC COIM.
BANGALORE, MAY I.A.F. AVADI, 66-67.

MANCHESTER UNITED'S GRAND WIN

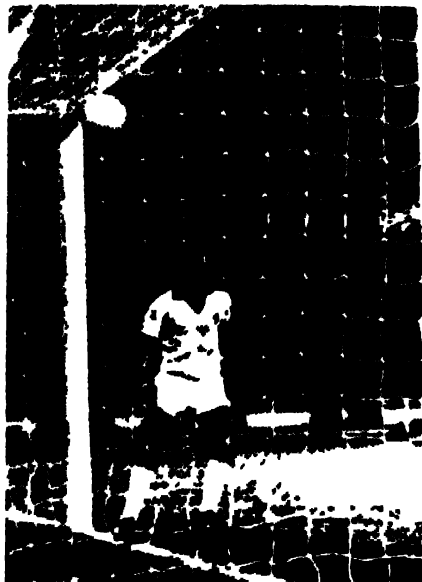
Manchester United became the first English football club to win the European Cup when it scored a brilliant 4-1 win over Benfica of Portugal at Wembley in London recently. The winner's last three goals came in the first nine minutes of extra time

A JUBILANT MANCHESTER UNITED PLAYER PUTS THE EUROPEAN CUP ON HIS HEAD AFTER HIS SIDE'S WIN OVER BENFICA OF PORTUGAL IN THE FINAL AT WEMBLEY RECENTLY



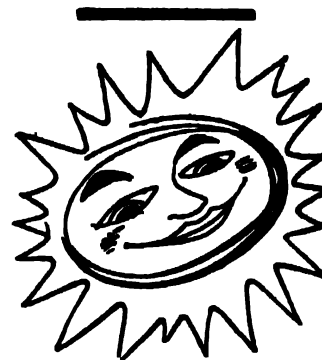
HENRIQUE, BENFICA'S GOALKEEPER LOOKS DEJECTED AND BRIAN KIDD OF MANCHESTER THROWS UP HIS ARMS AS A DRIVE FROM BOBBY CHARLTON (NOT IN PICTURE) FINDS THE NET TO SCORE HIS SIDE'S FIRST GOAL.

BENFICA'S GRACA SCORES THE EQUALISING GOAL SHORTLY BEFORE FULL TIME.



JOHN KIDD (8) SCORES MANCHESTER'S THIRD GOAL BEATING A FLYING DIVE BY BENFICA'S GOALIE DURING EXTRA TIME.

◀ SKIPPER BOBBY CHARLTON (DARK SHIRT) SCORES MANCHESTER'S FOURTH GOAL TO COMPLETE HIS SIDE'S TALLY.



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BENGAL CHEMICAL
CALCUTTA, BOMBAY, CHENNAI



A CONVENTIONAL KIND OF PICTURE AND A VERY STANDARD DEVELOPER WAS USED TO PROCESS THE FILM—ILFORD ID11

CAMERA CAMEOS

THE DEVELOPING PROCESS

By GEORGE ZYGMUND



DEVELOPERS are one of the most important items used by photographers—choosing the right one can make all the difference between a negative that's really first class and one that's barely acceptable.

To-day developing has become a fairly mechanical procedure—unlike the old days when each negative was carefully developed by inspection and the time, and even strength, of the developer carefully adjusted for optimum results from that one shot. This was, of course, necessary because of the very limited contrast range of the photographic papers then available. If the negative wasn't right, neither was the print—unless the photographer used intensifiers and reducers, to adjust the contrast and densities of otherwise unprintable negatives.

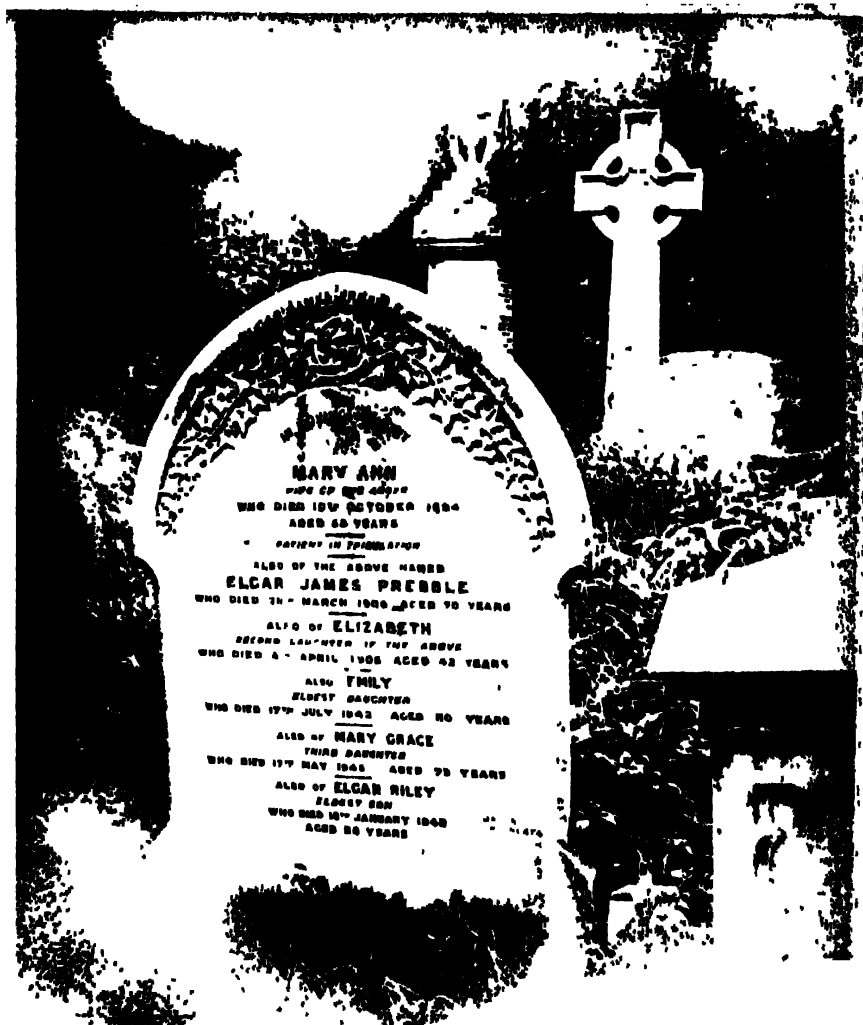
Modern photographic papers are available in a range of contrasts that will comfortably accommodate all but the most difficult negatives, and the use of roll and 35mm film—which may have a dozen different subjects, taken under widely varying conditions on each roll—has meant that development has tended to be a compromise that gives the best average result. Instead we have come to use developers that emphasise different characteristics of the film, but give results which are all roughly comparable in terms of contrast.

For example, there are the fine grain developers which contain agents that eat away the edges of the grain clumps—producing a definite reduction in apparent graininess, while sacrificing image sharpness. Then there are the high definition developers which have almost the opposite effect—giving a very crisp image but requiring very slow films if they are not to give grainy negatives. There are also developers which are designed to obtain maximum film speed usually at a sacrifice of fine grain sharpness and tonal gradation—you can't have everything all-in-one and you just have to take your choice as to which characteristics are most important to you.

Magnifying Action

Nevertheless, although the results from different developers may vary, in their very basic formulation there is usually a strong resemblance. What a developer does is to reduce to silver those grains of halide which have already had the reduction process started by the action of light. It is in effect a magnifying action—light causes a slight chemical change in the halides to form the latent image and this latent image is then turned into the visual image through the action of the developer.

There are many chemicals available which will reduce a silver halide to silver—but for photographic de-



veloping it is essential to choose one which is selective in its action. By this is meant that it will act only on those grains which have been affected by light. If it acted indiscriminately then the film would be completely blackened and obviously no picture image would be produced.

The most frequently used developing agents to-day are metol and—gradually replacing it—Phenidone. These require a weakly alkaline solution in order to 'work' and the simplest film developer ever formulated consists of just two components—metol and sodium sulphite. An alkali has the effect of increasing the vigour of the development—and hence on the amount of silver halide which is reduced. For this reason the alkali is known as the accelerator and as already mentioned, sodium sulphite is one of the most commonly used.

Versatile Ingredient

Actually, sodium sulphite is one of the most versatile ingredients in a developer. For besides helping the developing agent release electrons for the reduction process, it also helps protect the solution from deterioration. Developing agents oxidise very quickly on exposure to air, but a concentration of sodium sulphite helps to prevent this.

But that's not all—sodium sulphite is also used as a solvent in some fine grain developers, dissolving away the edges of the grain clumps. For

A GRAIN EFFECT WAS WANTED AND ILFORD NPS WAS PROCESSED IN HYFIN DEVELOPER—NOT A NORMALLY RECOMMENDED COMBINATION, YET THE RESULTS JUSTIFIED IT.

this to occur the concentration of sodium sulphite must be quite high and therefore high acutance developers, which have no solvent action, still incorporate sodium sulphite for its other useful characteristics.

Another component incorporated in many developers is a restrainer—usually potassium bromide. This is included to prevent any possibility of the developing agent reducing halides which have not received any exposure at all. With film this causes a slight overall veiling and is not too serious—unless carried to extremes—but with paper it would cause a degradation of the whites, so must be prevented at all costs. Fogging is sometimes caused by the by-products of the development process and film developers which do not incorporate a restrainer are usually of the use once and throw away variety. Also, paper developers tend to be used to the point of exhaustion far more frequently than paper developers, so a more powerful restraining action is required.

Perhaps the most popular film developer of all is D-76, first formulated

Continued on page 43

TAKEN AFTER SUNSET, IN VERY BAD LIGHT, THIS PICTURE ON ILFORD NPS REQUIRED A VERY NERGETIC DEVELOPER TO ACHIEVE A USEFUL IMAGE. THE PARTICULAR DEVELOPER CHOSEN WAS NEARLY TWICE THE NORMAL FILM SPEED.

NORWAY'S HANDICRAFTS

By RUSSELL BENNETT

PICTURED this week is the latest stamp to come from Norway. The design, by Reidar Johan Berle, pictures two smiths at work and it symbolises Norwegian Handicrafts which are being commemorated by this new issue. Two stamps in the same design—65 ore red and grey and 90 ore blue and grey—were printed in photogravure by Emil Moestue of Oslo.

Austria's Brenner Railway

The other photograph this week shows an Austrian commemorative stamp issued at the end of 1967. It marked the centenary of the famous Brenner Railway. Looking at this really fascinating design, showing one of the old locomotives, I thought I would try to find out more about the history of the building of this line for you. Those of my readers who collect railway stamps will no doubt find the information useful for writing up this stamp in their collection.

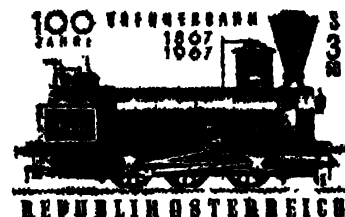
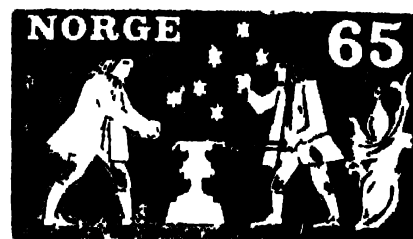
The earliest project for a railway line linking South Germany via Austria and the Brenner Pass with the Adriatic Sea dates back to the time when the first Continental steam rail-

way line was being constructed from Nuremberg to Fuirth. Although all cities directly concerned made every effort to ensure the realisation of this important link, it took almost 30 years before the railway line was finally completed. It was only after the Semmering Mountain had been overcome by Ghega's engineering feats that the necessary technical facilities existed for crossing the Brenner Pass by rail.

The Director of Works of the Southern Railway System, Karl von Etzel, who, in 1861, had ordered the preliminary work for the construction of this mountain railway to be started, had secured for this tremendous project the help of the foremost European experts. Among his collaborators were such men as Achilles Thommen (who was to complete the Brenner Railway after Etzel's untimely death), Wilhelm von Preschel (the constructor of the loop 'annele') and Julius Lott (who later constructed the Arlberg Railway).

Difficulties

The preparatory work took almost three years owing to the difficulties arising from the nature of the



ground. In the very beginning the surveyors had to let themselves down on ropes into the ravines of the Sill and Eisack like venturesome climbers. The Brenner Mountain being an area where heavy thunderstorms accompanied by disastrous floods are of common occurrence, these threats had to be taken into account at the planning stage. The number of bridges was reduced to a strict minimum and the existing watercourses were often forced through tunnels. In spite of all the precautionary measures that had been taken, floods as well as avalanches of sand and stones proved a grave hindrance when the railway was being built and later on, let over and over again to troublesome interruptions of the service.

The Innsbruck-Bolzano railway line measuring 125 kilometres in length and overcoming a difference in altitude of 1,105 metres was inaugurated on August 24, 1867. The

CENTURY OF HORSE RACING

TO COMMEMORATE THE HUNDRETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE FOUNDATION OF HORSE RACING IN VIENNA THE AUSTRIAN POSTAL AUTHORITIES ISSUED THIS SPECIAL STAMP ON JUNE 4, DEPICTING RACE HORSES IN FULL ACTION, IN SEPIA BROWN COLOUR.

100 JAHRE GALOPP RENNER-FREUDENAU



Brenner Pass itself is crossed over-ground, while the overall route comprises 22 smaller tunnels totalling 5,227 metres in length. The additional route length resulting in the fact that two lateral valleys were covered by loop tunnels made it possible to keep the maximum slope at 25 per cent. There are no major bridge constructions in the north section of the Brenner Railway, whereas eight bridges had to be provided in the south section that follows the Eisack Valley.

The cost of building the Brenner Railway amounted to some 36 million guilders—that is to say roughly 240,000 guilders per kilometre. Until 1928 steam locomotives were the only means of traction employed for the trains of the Brenner Railway, the motive force of these locomotives having increased enormously during those 60 years of use. The earliest express trains on the Brenner line weighed 70 tons and ran at a speed of 23 to 36 kilometres per hour. By 1912, the weight of express trains amounted to some 260 tons, while today with the electric traction over the Brenner the weight of the express trains can be in the neighbourhood of 800 tons. These trains maintain speeds of 75 to 100 kilometres per hour and are pulled by big 5,400 HP electric engines.

CAMERA CAMEOS

Continued from page 41

in the Eastman Kodak Laboratories in 1927—and retaining its popularity throughout all these years, in spite of the enormous changes in film emulsion technology. One of the characteristics of D-76, and also of many other developers, is super-additivity. This is the use of two developing agents in a formulation where they react with each other to produce a much greater effect than would be expected from their combined efforts. The best example of super-additivity is the combination of metol and hydroquinone, which is the basis of D-76 and all other MQ developers. Both metol and hydroquinone are developing agents, but with very different characteristics. Hydroquinone is a very vigorous developer, particularly when in a strongly alkaline solution. With less alkaline solutions the action tends to start slowly but then accelerate. Metol on the other hand, very quickly starts to work, but soon slows down in its action.

When metol and hydroquinone are used together, the latter serves to regenerate the metol—so the developing action is consistent throughout the developing period, yet all the useful characteristics of metol are retained.

Formulating developers is a very skilled procedure which requires an understanding not only of Chemistry, but also of the entire photographic process. To-day research is usually conducted in well equipped manufacturers' laboratories, although some amateurs still like to experiment with development formulas.

A WORD WITH THE DOCTOR-226

A HIDDEN SECRET

AS surgeons have become more skilled, and perhaps more daring, an increasing number of people have found themselves undergoing a fairly drastic operation which has left them with an artificial opening from the bowel to the outside wall of the abdomen. Far more people have such an opening than is generally known. That is perhaps the greatest compliment that we can pay to the surgeon who performs such an operation.

In the first place, if a surgeon assures you that such an operation will give you a real increase in your prospects for living and that during these extra years you will be happier and more carefree patient than there is no need to dread it. The operation is by no means always done for a growth in the bowel. The opening from high up in the bowel known as an ileostomy is not infrequently done in case of chronic ulceration in the big bowel—ulcerative colitis—as it is called. Even if the operation is suggested on account of a growth low down in the bowel it is a comfort to know that this is one of the least dangerous places in which to develop a growth and a colostomy—an opening into the big bowel—can make a world of difference to the length of one's life and to its enjoyment.

Problems

Not enough is told to this vast group of patients about how to manage their odd opening. For those with the opening into the higher part of the bowel (as done for chronic colitis) they can join an association with branches all over Great Britain!

What are the problems that face patients with either an opening into the upper part of the bowel, known as an ileostomy or those with one lower, called a colostomy? First, there is the difficulty of fitting a well fitting belt and plastic container which is disposable. This is the responsibility of the hospital and the latter are very concerned in giving a patient a completely efficient appliance. The next problem is care of the opening that has been made. The patient should get advice about what cleaners he should use. There are some excellent dusting powders and forms of strapping which do not irritate the

skin even when used for long time.

With an ileostomy, it is sometimes difficult to find a diet that is not liable to give diarrhoea. One needs one that does not give a lot of residue, one that is mostly digested and absorbed and leaves little waste after passing through the small bowel. Lean meat, bread, fish eggs, (cooked) and not a lot of fruit is generally advisable.

Trial of Error

With a colostomy, constipation is much more often complained of and some fruit and greens are usually needed. Patients don't tolerate oranges or grapefruit very well under these circumstances but everyone is a law unto himself and trial and error is the rule. It is advisable not to drink with solid food. Take plenty of fluid but don't swill the meal down with it.

Flatulence and a resulting unhappy odour are dreaded by those provided with either kind of opening but they can learn how to overcome it usually, after a time, and to decide which foods are responsible.

Unfortunately, many candidates for these operations get the idea that their married, social and sexual life will come to an end when they get back from the hospital. This is not the case and the fact should be well known. Readers would be surprised if they knew some of the people who lead an apparently normal social and business life—and perhaps a political one too—with quite a remarkable secret under their waistcoat.

Do you Know?

By BACH



unscrupulous
(un-skrōo-pū-lūs) ADV
UNPRINCIPLED, PAYING NO ATTENTION TO RIGHT OR WRONG, LACKING IN MORAL QUALITIES, AS AN UNSCRUPULOUS OFFSPRING.

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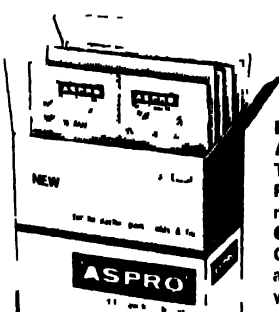
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BRIDGE

UNUSUAL THEMES

By **TERENCE REESE**

HERE are two unusual examples of the inexhaustible loser-on-loser theme

Dealer, South Game all

S A 10 7 5 2
H A 8
D J 8 5 4
C J 3

S K 9 6 4 N S Q J 3
H K J 7 4 W E H Q 10 6 5
D 10 7 3 S D 9
C Q 10 C K 8 7 4 2

S 8
H 9 3 2
D A K Q 6 2
C A 9 6 5

West led H 4 against South's Five Diamonds. If trumps are 2-2 declarer can set up a long spade, making dummy the master hand. Alternatively, he needs three ruffs on the table. Preserving both possibilities, he won with H A, took Ace of spades and a spade ruff, then exited with Ace and another club. West won and led a trump, his best defence. South won with D Q and led a club. When West showed out, South discarded the losing heart from dummy. Now East was unable to lead a trump and declarer made the rest of the tricks with a cross-ruff.

The next hand shows an unfamiliar, almost a new, idea.

Dealer, East E-W vulnerable.

S J 10 7 3
H K 8 6
D Q 6 2
C 10 7 4

S A 8 N S 6 5
H Q 7 6 4 3 2 W E H J 9
D 9 5 3 S D A 10 8 7 4
C Q 6 C A K 8 3

S K Q 9 4 2
H A 10
D K J
C J 9 5 2

West began with Queen and another club against South's Two Spades. The only way to beat the contract is for the defence to play four rounds of clubs. West discarding two diamonds. Then he can get a ruff in diamonds later.

At the time of writing the world title quarter-final eliminators are in their closing stages, and it looks as if the outcome will be to establish Boris Spassky as the favourite to meet Petrosian for a championship match next year. His 5½-2½ win over Efim Geller was a classic of smooth control. Geller could make no impression with the white pieces, and was always under attack when he had Black.

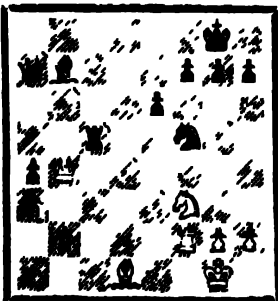
By contrast, Mikhail Tal, who is in many people's eyes still the most exciting player in modern chess, made very heavy weather of the first half of his match against Gligoric of Yugoslavia. In an earlier article here I published the first game of the match, won by Gligoric as Black in a Ruy Lopez. There followed four draws, three of them quite short, in which Tal could make little impression on his determined opponent.

With five games left, things looked difficult for Tal, who had only two more chances with the white pieces. However, the sixth game of the match, which I give this week, proved an important turning-point. Gligoric overestimated the value of an extended pawn centre, and Tal was able to undermine it and gain control of the board with his active pieces. Driven on the defensive, Gligoric ran out of ideas and was decisively beaten.

Game No. 470

White: Svetozar Gligoric (Yugoslavia)
Black: Mikhail Tal (Soviet Union)

1 P-Q4,N-KB3, 2 P-QB4-PK3, 3 N-KB3, B-N5 ch, 4 B-Q2(a), P-QR4(b), 5 N-B3, O-O, 6 P-K3, P-Q3, 7 Q-B2, Q-NQ2, 8 P-QR1, B-xN, 9 B-xB, Q-K2, 10 B-K2(c), P-R5, 11 O-O, P-Q N3, 12 N-Q2, B-N2, 13 P-K4*(d), P-B4, 14 P-K5(e), N-K1, 15 P-B4, P-xQP, 16 B-P, P-P, 17 P-xP (see first diagram below), N-x P1(f), 18 B-xP, N-Q3, 19 B-Q4, N-B1, 20 B-xN(g), Q-B4 ch, 21 R-B2, Q-xB, 22 N-B3, Q-B4, 23 Q-B3, K-RQ1, 24 Q-N4, Q-R2, 25 P-B5, Q-RN1, 26 Q-B3, Q-RB1, 27 R-Q1(h), R-xR ch, 28 B-xR, R-xP, 29 Q-N4 (see second diagram below), B-B3(i), 30 Q-KB4, R-Q4, 31 H-K2, P-R3, 32 N-K5, B-R1, 33 P-K N(j), P-N4, 34 Q-B4, R-xN, 35 Resigns (k)



(a) 4.QN-Q2 followed by P-K3BQ3, and later P-QN3 and B-N2 is a more promising method to seek an advantage; but Gligoric was probably satisfied to keep the draw in hand and preserve his lead in the match.

(b) A move which announces queen's expansion and active counterplay.

CHESS

By LEONARD BARDEN

WORLD TITLE ELIMINATORS

After 5 BxB, PxB White cannot easily exploit Black's doubled pawns

(c) Perhaps 10 P-QN3 is better, to stop Black's next move. Less strong is 10 P-QN4, PxB, 11 P-P, R-xR ch, 12 B-xR, PK4 with good counterplay

(d) Inconsistent and over-ambitious. White should follow up his solid opening with 13 B-B3 and equal chances.

(e) The thematic move in such positions is 14 P-Q5 to shut out the black bishop, but here this would be to lose a pawn to 14... PxB, 15 B-P, N-xQP.

(f) This tactical finesse eliminates the white pawn centre and gives Black's knights and bishop active play. If 18... B-xN, Q-B4 ch

(g) If 20... B-B2, K-RB1 and the black knight at K4 helps attack White's weak QBP.

(h) Loss of a pawn is equivalent to defeat here, but if 27 R-QB1 R-Q4

(i) For once Tal misses the quickest win 29... B-xN, 30 B-xB, N-K5 decides by force, e.g. 31 P-KR3, R-B8 ch, 32 K-R2, N-B8 ch, 33 N-K1, N-Q7 dis ch, 34 K-R2, Q-B2 ch, 35 P-N3, N-xB ch, 36 R-xN, Q-B7 ch, and Black mates

(j) At once suicidal, but the position is untenable.

(k) If 35... P-xN, R-xP and Black swaps off into an easily won end game.

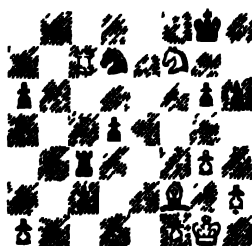
Larsen Starts Well

Bent Larsen of Denmark showed good form at the start of his match against Lajos Portisch of Hungary, winning two of the first three games. Here is the second game, where Larsen shows how to exploit positionally the advantage of an active against a passive bishop. The game finishes in attractive sacrificial style.

Game No. 471

White: Bent Larsen (Denmark)

Black: Lajos Portisch (Hungary)
1 P-QB4, PK3, 2 N-QB3, P-Q4, 3 P-Q4, BK2, 4 N-B3, N-KB3, 5 B-N5, O-O, 6 P-K3, P-KR3, 7 B-R4, P-QN3, 8 P-P, N-xP, 9 B-xB, Q-xB, 10 N-xN, P-xN, 11 B-K2, BK3, 12 O-O, P-QB4, 13 Q-Q2(a), N-Q2, 14 K-RB1, P-B5, 15 P-QN3, P-QN4, 16 Q-R5, K-RN1, 17 P-xP, N-P, P, 18 Q-RN1, Q-Q1, 19 Q-xQ ch, R-xQ, 20 N-Q2, Q-RN1, 21 R-xR, R-xR, 22 N-N1, R-N7, 23 N-B3, N-N3, 24 B-Q1, B-B4, 25 P-KR3, P-N3, 26 B-B3, BK3, 27 P-N4, P-B4, 28. K-N2, P-B5(b), 29 P-xP, R-Q7, 30 R-K1, B-B2, 31 N-N5, P-R3, 32 N-Q6, R-xQP, 33 R-QN1, N-Q2, 34 R-N7, P-B6, 35 R-B7, R-xP, 36 N-x B, R-B6(c) (see diagram below), 37 P-xN, P-B7, 38 N-K5, P-B8-Q, 39 B-xP ch, K-B1, 40 B-xR, Q-K8, 41 N-xP ch, Resigns(d).



(a) A new idea to give the queen active play, instead of the normal 13. P-xP,

PxB, 14 Q-R4 with a later Q-R3

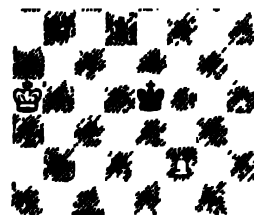
(b) A dubious tactical idea. After 28... KN2 White has a positional edge but further progress is not easy due to Black's active rook

(c) Temporarily it looks as if White has overreached. Black will make a queen or reach a favourable endgame. But Larsen has seen further.

(d) After 41... KK1, 42 R-K7 ch wins.

Problem No. 287

by M. Havel



White mates in three moves, against any defence.

Solution No. 287: 1 Q-N3 If 1... P-R3; 2 Q-N8, and if K-N4; 3 Q-K5, or if P-N4; 3 Q-K8 If 1... K-N4; 2 Q-xQP ch K-B5 or B3, 3 Q-K5, If 1... P-N4 2 Q-xBP ch, and if P-N8 ch; 3 Q-xP, or if K-N2; 3 Q-B7.

The latest scores in the world title matches are: Tal beat Gligoric 5½-3½, Koshchov leads Reshevsky 4½-1½, Larsen leads Portisch 2½-1½.

Do you Know?



Q: How is his professional life? Will he marry a girl from his own community? When will he get married?—V P., Madras

A: His professional aspect does not appear smooth and for about two years it is full of enemic atmosphere. After June he may be lucky if he does not resign or lose his job. He may get married in 1969.

Q: Chart No 2 when and where will he get a decent job? When will he be married and about his married life?—V P., Madras

A: He may get a job in the last week of July or early in August. He may get married in 1970, and his married life may be very happy.

Q: My father is suffering from acute diabetes and his kidneys are not functioning properly. He has been suffering for eight months and is gradually losing health. Will he recover completely and live for a few years in normal health? My mother has anaemic trouble and faced a crisis very recently. Will it relapse or will she live for some more years? Will there be normal happiness? Must I get another job? My job is such that, I frequently get transferred and thereby I do not get the chance to fix myself up somewhere permanently. Will I get a better job and will it do me any good for the rest of my life?—S.K.R., Puri (Orissa).

A: From the limited facts of your birth date and chart I feel that your father's condition does not appear favourable. Your mother may live for a few years more. Your family may get normal happiness only in 1970. You may get a satisfactory job only in 1970 and only after that you may be happy.

Q: How is my chart in general? How is my education? Will I succeed in the I.A.S. examination? Will I go abroad for higher studies? When will I get a good job?—S.Y.S., Allahabad

A: Your chart appears good, but the present time does not seem favourable for achieving your expectations in education or a job. I do not find reasons astrologically for your being selected for the I.A.S. You may get a good job in 1969-70.

Q: How far will my daughter be educated? When will she get married? Will I be critical in selecting her husband? Of what trade will he be? Will her married life be happy and long? From what part of India is her husband likely to come?—Y.Y.Z., Kanpur.

A: Your daughter's education appears to be very impressive and she may study even beyond a degree. She will get married in 1971-72. You may get her husband very easily and after a short search. He may be a very learned boy, in Accountancy or Auditing. Her married life may be happy. She may get her husband from North India.

Q: How is my chart in general? When will I be promoted? Will I continue in my present office or



By "VIRGOAN"

will there be a change? Will I acquire further professional qualifications and in which line will I settle down? Will I have further studies? The highest position which I will reach and when? Will I marry and the probable period? Will the bride be educated? Will I have a happy married life? Will I go abroad, particularly to the U.S.A.? Will I settle there or come back to India? Will I own property and a car? Longevity of my parents particularly of my ailing mother? Will I be of use to them after my marriage?—S. S. K., New Delhi.

A: You may be promoted during the last week of July or early in August. I think there may be a change in your occupation this year itself. No further study is indicated and there appears every chance of further professional qualification. You may reach a high position in an All-India service or a key position in the State Government. You may marry, during the last part of this year, a beautiful girl. She may bring you luck. You may go to the U.S.A. in 1975 and stay there for some years on an assignment and return to India. You may own a car and property in your later years. You may be useful to your parents and co-borns even after your wedding. Nothing bad is indicated for your mother.

Q: Am I likely to settle in the present place and employment? Promotional opportunities? Health? Finance? Will I acquire a house? How is my son's future? Any more issues?—T.P.G., Bangalore.

A: You may settle in the same place and in the present job. You may be promoted after the last week of July. Your health appears to be normal. Finance too appears self-sufficient. You may have a house in your 42nd year. Your son's future may be really bright. You may have a daughter in 1969.

Q: When will I get a gazetted post? Will there be any change in my present post? Is there any possibility of increasing my educational qualifications? If so, when? When will I have my own house and car? Will I marry.

the girl of my choice? If not, when will I get married? What is the reason for my not getting things done as I think? Can you please suggest any remedy in stones to wear to counteract the evil influence of such stars?—A.G.W.P., Allahabad

A: You may reach a gazetted rank only after 12 or 18 months. There may be a change of cadre in your present job after the middle of this month. You can improve your qualifications within a year. You may have your own house and car in 1973. You may marry in 1969. I do not think you will marry the girl of your choice. No particular defect is found in the chart and as such no remedy appears warranted.

In this Column, "Virgoan" will answer queries on horoscopes, etc. submitted to him (through SPORT & PASTIME). This facility is available only to direct subscribers and other readers of SPORT & PASTIME who purchase their copies regularly through news agents. In sending in their queries, they should send a certificate from the news agent to the effect that they are regular purchasers of SPORT & PASTIME and direct subscribers should quote their subscription number. Anonymous communications will not receive attention.

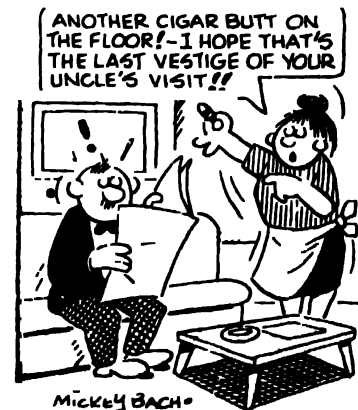
Queries should be accompanied by horoscopes and the charts must be either in Tamil or English or in Devanagari script. Mere date of birth is not sufficient.

Every effort is being made to publish the answers to readers' queries in the earliest possible issue. But it is not possible to have them published in the very next week after the queries are received.

All correspondence should be addressed to "Virgoan", c/o The Editor, SPORT & PASTIME, Mount Road Madras-2.

Do you Know?

L. L. A. H.

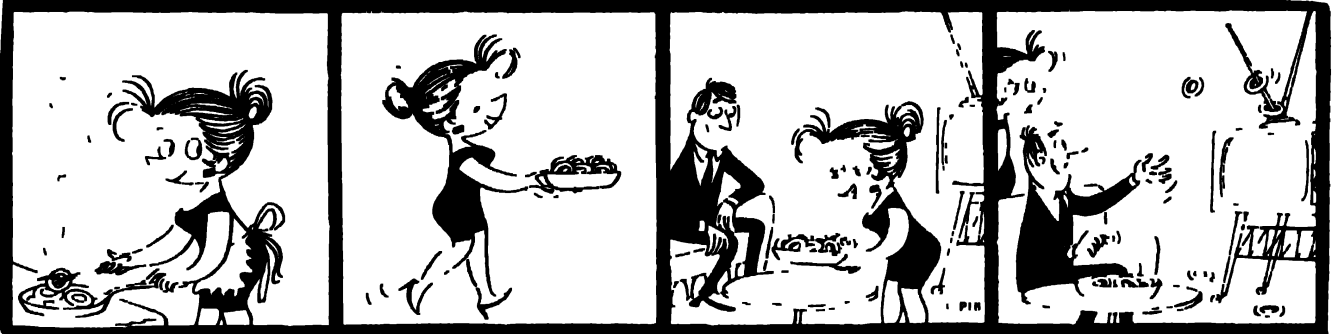
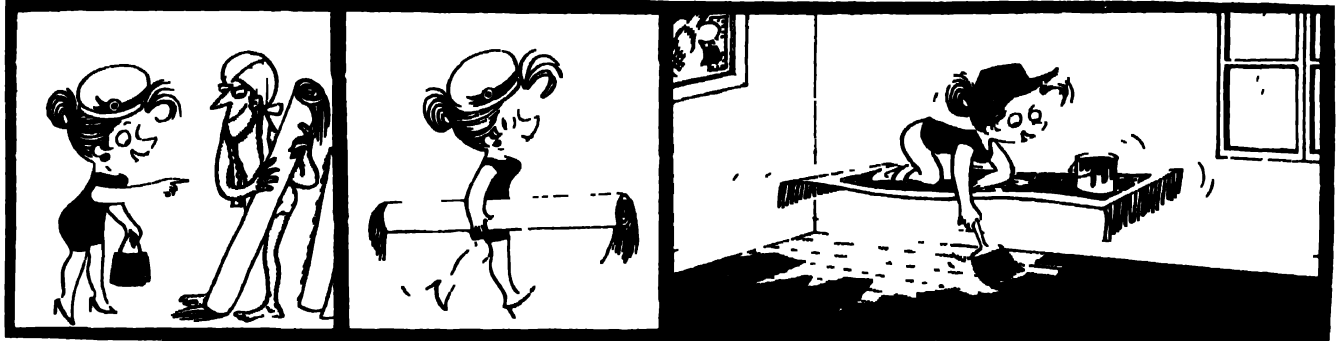
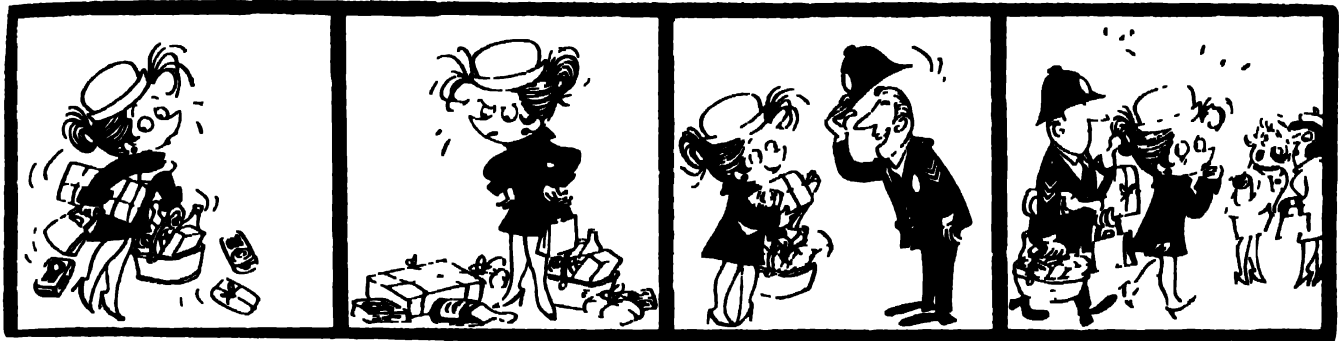


MICKY BACH

vestige
(ves'tij) NOUN

VISIBLE TRACE OR SIGN;
EVIDENCE

JOSEPHINE



HOWZA... AA...T!

GEOFF BOYCOTT ENG
LAND'S OPENING
PATSMAN IS CAUGHT
BY WICKETKEEPER BARRY
ADAM OF THE BOWLING
OF BOB COWPER FOR 35
IN THE FIRST INNINGS OF
THE FIRST TEST AGAINST
AUSTRALIA AT MANCHES
TER AUSTRALIA WON BY
159 RUNS TO PUT IT ONE
UP IN THE SERIES WITH
FOUR TO PLAY



**REVIEW AND
MORE PICTURES
INSIDE**



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SPORT & PASTIME

Week Ending Saturday,
June 29, 1968

ON THE COVER — — — —

The only real resistance that the Australian bowlers met in the England second innings of the First Test at Manchester, came from South African born Basil D'Oliveira, who scored a fighting 87 not out, which also won for him the award for England's best batsman of the match

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NEXT WEEK — — — —

The Ebullient Mrs. King

—Rex Bellamy

PREVENT

heat boils

nappy rash

athlete's foot

body odour

with

Forbina

ANTISEPTIC POWDER

FORBINA should be
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for effective protection.

C I B A

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SPORT & PASTIME

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COME IN AND JOIN US, STRANGER- WE'RE JUST ABOUT READY TO SERVE DINNER!

comity MICKEY HACH

(kōm' i-ti) *NOUN*
KINDLY, COURTEOUS BEHAVIOR, GOODWILL AS, A DISPLAY OF COMITY



"Herbert turned me down on the cruise to the Orient, but he DID take me out for a Chinese dinner"

MR SIMPLE MAN



IN Rome, September 1960, the experts were as edgy as the competitors as they came to the last event of a great Games, the marathon—a race which customarily upsets all the forecasts.

Who would have named Cabrera of Argentina for the 1948 Games in London? At Helsinki no one really expected that Zatopek, trying the 26-mile event for the first time, would be able to add another gold medal to those he had won in the 5,000 and 10,000 metres—but he did, comfortably. And then in Melbourne 1956, all eyes were on Zatopek—but instead the race went to a man who had always won silver medals in the shadow of Zatopek, the forgotten Alain Mimoun of France.

And now, in 1960 Mimoun was running again, but no one was naming him as a probable winner. Even his own national sporting newspaper, *L'Equipe*, named 27 men who could win the race. Out of 70 starters, 27 prospective winners!

Favourite

At the top of their list was the Russian Sergey Popov, who had won the 1958 European marathon in Stockholm, easily by five minutes, in 2 hours 15 minutes 17 seconds—the world's fastest time. Little and tough, Popov lived in Siberia and did most of his training in sub-zero temperatures.

There was the Englishman Arthur Keily, who had posted the fastest time in 1960, of 2 hours 18 minutes. There was Oksanen of Finland and Kantorek of Czechoslovakia, both of them proven with international victories.

There was a Moroccan named Rhadi ben Abdesslem, a soldier of the French army, with the visage of the professional soldier—a man who didn't know his own age and couldn't speak the language of his leaders but knew how to fight and how to run. That previous March he had won the international cross-country championship in Glasgow.

Also, after their victories in the 800 and 5,000 metres, the New Zea-



OLYMPIC BATTLES-7

RANK OUTSIDER TRIUMPHS

landers had to be taken into account. They were running three specialist men, their biggest entry in any single event in any Games. There was even a Swedish coach with the Ethiopian team who named one of his men to win and actually made this prediction in a Swedish newspaper, this man, Bikila, was not even among the favourites.

Indeed, almost anyone can win the race. All the 70 runners knew this on the late afternoon of the day of the Games they assembled at the starting line beneath the porch of St Peter's. In front of the cobbled streets of St Peter's square and the shining sun, further ahead lay 26 miles of running, returning to the Arch of Constantine and reaching the finish which is the end of any marathon race or bad.

After the swarming rush and the noise of the first half-mile, the field settled down. A few men were together at the front just a few running strongly. Arthur Keily, setting the pace, looked around him and saw the others. There was Berthe Moiré of Ireland, Van Den Driessche of Belgium. He recognised the red vest of Morocco and the dark, rather

By NORMAN HARRIS

pale face of Rhadi. The other two, darker even than Rhadi, wore the same colours they were unknown to him.

Fast Pace

Keily, who had been coughing blood in the days before the race, was running against medical advice. The Olympic Games came just every four years, there was no alternative for him but to run. And now that he was in the race, he was running the only way a man ought to—for all of it. He was gambling on the pace he set.

They passed the 5,000 metres in 15.32—just under 5 minutes for each mile. They ran the next 5,000 metres at the same pace, in fact the stopwatch made it just three seconds faster.

Now they dispensed with two of the six. With Keily were the Belgian, the Moroccan and one of the unknown dark men. This one was running in bare feet. Keily himself was lathered in perspiration even though the sun was disappearing. The pace he was setting was taking its toll of Van Den Driessche and Rhadi too was working hard—but on the face of the bare-footed runner there was no perspiration at all. It was soul-destroying.

At the start of a long up-grade Keily fell back, a victim of his own gambling. And soon afterwards, on the same rise, Van Den Driessche dropped away. There remained the two men from the Dark Continent—

the Moroccan Rhadi, and Abebe Bikila of Ethiopia.

Rhadi did not know the Ethiopian with whom he was running—he knew only that the soft clapping of the bare feet beside him was steady and sure, as was the breathing. He himself, though, had strength remaining.

Abebe Bikila knew no one in the race, apart from the colleague who had been with him before dropping away. His coach, Omu Niskanen, had mentioned one name that of Rhadi of Morocco—but he had never seen this Rhadi. Niskanen had also given him three numbers which he had written on his hand, one of them Rhadi's. He had looked for them

Such is the uncertainty of an Olympic marathon that no one can predict a winner with any degree of certainty. So it was in the 1960 Rome Olympics when one of France's national sports newspapers, named 27 prospective winners from a field of 701. But even then, they missed the name of the champion Abebe Bikila.

from the front and never seen them, but now it didn't matter because he was at the front and the pace was not difficult.

Now, as they ran towards the top of the Appian Way, there came shouts from the crowd. A single name was being shouted. At last, from repetition the name could be distinguished. It was Rhadi. Perhaps Rhadi was wearing another number. But said Abebe to himself, there may be many Rhadis and many Abebes. The man beside me is the man I must defeat whatever his name.

They started down the Appian Way, with 11 kilometres to run. Seven miles six of them on this historic road. It was now dark. Oil for-

ches, held at the roadside by soldiers, threw a swirling light in front of them. The lines of lights dipped away into the distance, for six miles. After that was the finish.

Abebe in turn, was listening to the footsteps of the other man. They were not faltering. "Rhadi!" came the shouts, and clapping. No one called the name of Bikila.

He knew now that Rhadi would not fall away, but would have to be "attacked." The Appian Way had stopped its descent. Ahead, at the top of a rise, were the ancient gates of Rome. The finish was little more than one kilometre away.

New Record

As they started up the rise, Abebe hit out. Straightway Rhadi's figure slid from beside him, the footsteps behind. He kept on, over the top, running very fast. Then came a right turn, and a level stretch, with crowds pressing everywhere ahead the floodlit Arch of Constantine. A courtyard opened up. Abebe lengthened his stride still more, and was running strongly and freely when he hit the tape.

The time was 2.15.16.2, breaking Zatopek's Olympic record by nearly eight minutes, and the fastest ever run on a true "out-and-back" course. For Rhadi only 200 yards behind, there was just the consolation that his silver medal had been more than fully earned. Otherwise he like almost everyone else was stunned. Only his coach and his runner had expected this victory, and now they were not surprised only satisfied that they had been right.

Under the Arch of Constantine, which 20 years previously had looked down on an army returning all-conquering from Ethiopia, other Italians now pressed forward towards the victory dais, murmuring the strange name which had just been flung at them. Abebe Bikila, of the Ethiopian Imperial Bodyguard, stood erect on top of the dais and raised one arm in salute. (To be continued)

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GOLDEN CONTENDERS-9

CHAMPION OF CHAMPIONS

By A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT



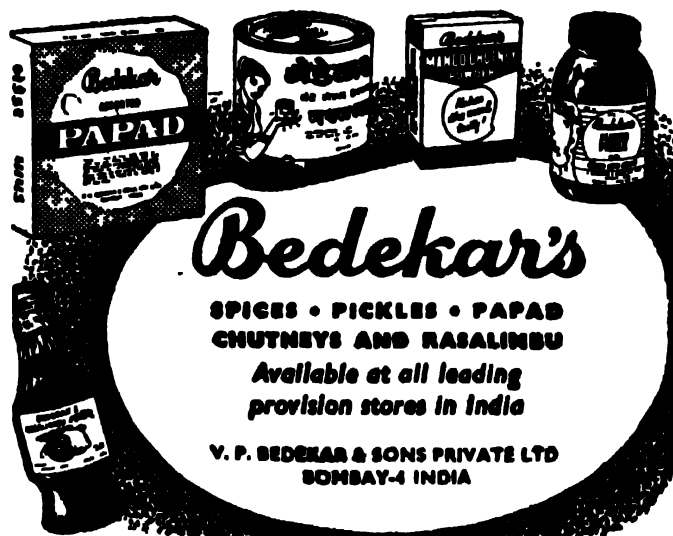
WINNING four gold medals in the swimming finals made Don Schollander the champion of champions at the Tokyo Olympics four years ago

Such is the brilliance of this great American competitor, that he could repeat the successes all over again in Mexico City. Still only 22, he now captains the Yale University team and in this year's U.S. inter-collegiate indoor championships he won the 200 yards freestyle and anchored Yale to American record-breaking victories in the 400 and 800 yards freestyle relays.

Last summer he improved the world mark for 200 metres to 1 min 55.7 secs. A product of the American age-group system which has youngsters racing from the age of 10, Schollander



DON SCHOLLANDER OF THE UNITED STATES WAS THE FIRST SWIMMER TO BREAK THE TWO-MINUTE BARRIER FOR THE 200 METRES FREESTYLE IN JULY 1963. HIS COACH DOES NOT PUT FIVE GOLD MEDALS BEYOND HIS POWERS AT MEXICO



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is a magnificent specimen of racing technique and power.

In Tokyo he grabbed the 100 metres title by the faster action of his final arm sweep in a tremendous finishing duel with Britain's Bobby McGregor, but took the 400 metres by a clear 27 secs margin from the German European champion, Frank Wiegand. Then he anchored the U.S. relay teams in two overwhelming victories.

Yale's coach, Phil Moriarty, does not put five gold medals beyond Schollander's powers in Mexico City. He thinks the fifth could come from the additional relay.

Mexico will be this wonder swimmer's swansong to international swimming. After the Games he will be too busy concentrating on a career in Wall Street to spare all the training time that is necessary to make a world champion.—(To be continued)



A TINY TOT LEADS THE GROUP OF TRIM MEN DURING THE MARCH PAST AS BRIGADIER NAIB SUB-AREA COMMANDER, TAKES THE SALUTE AT THE INAUGURATION OF THE CPM MEET

PRAVEEN'S NEW HAMMER MARK

By OUR CORRESPONDENT

THE annual C Prasannakumar Memorial athletic meet, which was held in Bangalore recently was invested with more than ordinary significance this time. The meet was held on the eve of the two-day selection trials for the Mexico Games organised at the Kanteerava Stadium by the Amateur Athletic Federation of India and served as a real pace-setter for the Olympic probables, who participated in it. On the liability side, however, the local stars missed the limelight, being overshadowed by the top stars of the country. But there was no denying the fact that the comparatively large crowds that turned up witnessed a rich fare of athletics.

The second day of the meet was memorable in that the country's hammer throw champion, Praveen Kumar, soared to new heights. His performance that day—a distance of 64.26 metres—shattered his own National mark of 62.74 metres recorded

at the all-India Police meet in Lucknow last February, and secondly, he overreached the Mexico Games qualifying standard of 64 metres. Those who watched Praveen in action could testify to the great degree of improvement in him in point of balance and spin to put greater momentum into the hurl. The new height to which he rose gave a ring of credibility to his claim to attempt a 70-metre hurl.

In the midst of all this jubilation was a streak of sadness attending on the performance of the Indian international, Kenneth Powell, who has the reputation of being the sprint king. He lost that position to the 25-year-old Baby Thomas of Southern Railway Athletic Association. It was Thomas' career-best performance, the time being 10.6 secs in the 100 metres. Baby Thomas, incidentally, asserted his superiority over Po-



TAWADANUR WINNING THE GRUELLING 10,000 METRES RACE

Continued on next page



DETERMINATION WRIT
LARGE ON HIS FACE,
LASH SINGH SAILES
THROUGH THE AIR, IN
THE LONG JUMP
EVENT



MOHINDER SINGH OF
TATA'S IN ACTION IN
THE HOP, STEP AND
JUMP EVENT.



PRAVEEN'S NEW HAMMER MARK

Continued from previous page

well in the subsequent Mexico selection trials by pushing Powell to the third place in the same event.

The meet, which was inaugurated by Brigadier V P Naib, also gave the other Mexico probables Ajmer Singh (200 and 400 metres), Lash Singh, Mohinder Singh and J S Dawson (triple jump), Bhim Singh (high jump), K S Alwa (long jump), Zora Singh (Marathon), B S Barua (800 metres), Sardara Singh and Edward Sequeira (1,500 metres), Kirpal Singh (5,000 and 10,000 metres), Bachan Singh and Kishen Singh (20,000 metres walk) a chance to prove their worth. Barring Praveen Kumar, no one else set a new National mark, although several of the meet records were broken.

On the first day, rain which detracted some of the excitement of the afternoon, did not, however, dampen the spirit of the long distance-runner Kirpal Singh, who was in spectacular form in the 5,000 metres. In blinding rain and ankle-deep water he finished the distance in 14 min 52 seconds—a fine show indeed. At the subsequent selection trials he returned a time of 14 min 45.4 secs. Kirpal, incidentally broke the meet record of 15 15.2 seconds set by George Peters nine years ago. Another event which was keenly watched by the spectators was the broad jump in which B V Satyanarayana of the Tatas and K Sridhar Alwa of the Railways clashed. Displaying fine

form Satyanarayana leapt 6.95 metres to beat Alwa to second place.

There was a keen tussle between Edward Sequeira and Sardara Singh both representing the Tata Sports Club in the 1,500 metres. Smooth striding Sequeira proved his superiority clocking 3 56.3 seconds which was 0.4 seconds better than the existing mark. Bhim Singh was another athlete who caught the eye. He cleared 2 metres which was also a new mark.

Nirmala Uthiah, Deanna Syme, Rosamma and Krishna Kumari shone among women. Nirmala Uthiah who won the 200 metres on the opening day completed the sprint double claiming the 100 metres event on the concluding day of the meet. Deanna Syme had no difficulty in winning the 800 metres.

Bahadur Singh who represented the Tatas, won the shot put and discus throw events and shared the individual championship for men with Ajmer Singh, who claimed the 200 and 400 metres. On the last day of the meet Ajmer put in a striking performance in the 400 metres winning the event from Poona's Francis D'Souza in 48.9 seconds.

Rosamma won the individual championship for women securing 15 points. The Tata Sports Club which had fielded a strong team walked away with the team honours for men. With its athletes dominating on all the three days the C P M Club had no difficulty in annexing the team championship for women, collecting 84 points.

Mr J B Mallaradhy, Chairman of the Mysore State Sports Council gave away the prizes on the concluding day.

WITH GRACEFUL STRIDES, B S BARUA
BREASTS THE TAPE, AT THE END OF
THE 800 METRE RACE

JUNE 29, 1968

NOT ACROBATICS IN THE AIR,
BUT THE FINAL ACTION IN THE
POLE VAULT, AS GURDEV SINGH
SAILS OVER THE BAR.



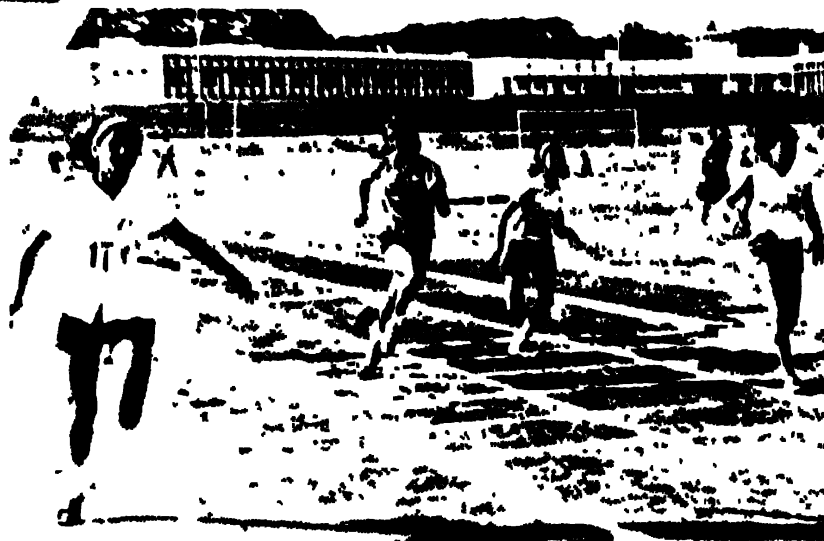
INDIA'S ACE JUMPER
Bhim SINGH, WHO
CLAIMED THE HIGH
JUMP EVENT, IN AC-
TION

PRAVEEN'S
NEW
HAMMER MARK

NIRMALA UTHIAR (EX-
TREME LEFT) WINNING
THE 100 METRES SPRINT
EVENT FOR WOMEN



THE MUSCULAR BAHADUR SINGH OF
TATA'S WHO WON THE DISCUS THPOW
EVENT



PRAVEEN KUMAR, WHO SET UP
A NEW NATIONAL MARK IN THE
HAMMER THROW, RELAXES WITH
THE YOUNGEST COMPETITOR OF
THE MEET



ON TRACK & FIELD-4

COUPLE'S CLAIM FOR GOLD

IN around six weeks' time, Mary Rand is expected to return to Britain from the United States to stake her claim for a place in the Olympic Games team. I understand that Mary, Tokyo long jump gold medal winner, is well satisfied with her preparations for Mexico, where she is expected to concentrate on the pentathlon.

Whether she feels she can also go for the long jump again, only time will show. But I was very pleased to see that Sheila Sherwood (formerly Sheila Parkin), who has for so long been No. 2 to Mary Rand in the long jump, has hit form very early.

Her 20 ft 8 in long jump is the best in Britain, but far more important to those who have followed Sheila's career closely, is the fact that she cleared over 20 ft four times at the same meeting. She has rarely, if ever, shown such consistency. Indeed in the past, Sheila has often shown signs of nervousness with the result that she has invariably failed to produce her best at international level.

Zatopeks' Exan ple

I believe that Sheila's recent marriage to international hurdler John Sherwood is part of the reason for her form of late. In other sports, one often finds the girls reduced to a purely passive spectator role. In athletics this is far from the case. One thinks automatically of Emil Zatopek, who won three gold medals in the Helsinki Olympics of 1952 for the 5,000 metres, 10,000 metres and marathon. In the same Olympics, his wife Dana, won the javelin. In Melbourne four years later we had the case of Hal Connolly winning the hammer for the United States and Olga Fikotova of Czechoslovakia won the discus and they were later married.

My wife Madeleine is an international cross country runner, Bruce Tulloh was helped considerably in his international career by his wife Sue, John Disley, former international steeplechaser, married international sprinter Sylvia Cheeseman, Ron Pic-

kering who coaches Lynn Davies married an international athlete Jean Desforages, and Geoff Dyson, for so long Britain's chief national coach until he went to Canada, married Maureen Gardner who finished second to Fanny Blankers-Kohn, in the 1948 Olympic 80 metres hurdles.

These are just a few of the many husband and wife 'teams' in athletics, and the advantages they derive are, I think, best summed up by former world cycling champion Reg Harris. He said that to become a world great in sport, one has to think selfishly. When you start to think for other people you fail by so much.

By that, Harris meant that the world champion tends to be a loner, living every waking moment for the sport. But when a boy athlete and a girl athlete team up, they seem to help one another. They both realise

that one needs determination, dedication, and sheer gruelling effort to be really fit. Eating rich food, drinking, going to shows and generally living it up are out for the dedicated athlete. So, when a wife as well as her husband are united in the same love for sport, life is so much easier for both of them.

Again one thinks of the way Robbie Brightwell trained with his fiancée Ann Packer prior to the Tokyo Olympics, and there is no doubt at all that his enthusiasm helped to make Ann's triumphant gold medal win in the 800 metres possible. It will be interesting to see whether Sheila and John Sherwood help one another in the same way for Mexico.

John Sherwood has a distinct medal chance in the 400 metres hurdles and he may well make the 4 x 400 metres relay team. By training and sprinting with her husband, Sheila may find that extra burst to launch herself into the world level as a long jumper.

Two New Records

Britain's long distance runners have also hit form early in the season. Bill Adcock won the East Berlin marathon in the fastest time ever by a European, while Jim Hogan, European champion over the distance finished third.

In addition, Ron Hill, the Lancashire scientist has already broken two world records. First was when he lowered Ron Clarke's former world

mark for the 10 miles to 47 mins 2 secs and then in Prime Minister Harold Wilson's constituency of Huddersfield, Hill ran the fastest ever 20 miles in 1 hr 36' 28 secs. This not only beat the previous best by Coventry's Graham Taylor, by 3 mins 19 secs, but was equivalent to a 2 hr 7 min marathon.

Whether Ron can maintain this fine edge of fitness until October only time will tell, but quite clearly he is making his assault on Mexico by scientific planning. He has run these races to prove to the selectors that he is ready for Mexico. His next big race is the A.A.A. marathon in July. If selected for the Games, he plans to "tick over", and has said he doesn't want to spend six weeks in Mexico kicking his heels.

"I have a family and a career to think of" he says. As I pointed out in an earlier article, Hill believes the Mexico marathon won't need a long acclimatisation period. Thousands of words have been written and spoken about the Byers' Report into the state of British athletics. Along with most other top athletes, I welcome the two main recommendations to set up a single body known as the British Athletic Federation under a paid director, and a chief national coach who will also act as team manager.

We have many fine part-time officials in Britain. We also have some bad ones. The fact is, athletics in Bri-

By DEREK IBBOTSON

tain needs at least £100,000 a year and obviously it needs a full time organiser not only to handle the money but to organise sponsorships. Where such a man can be found needs a great deal of thought. I do know this Cecil Dale, who will be with the Mexico team and Rab Foreman who was in charge of the recent party which went to Font Romeu, have the respect and the understanding one needs when caring for athletes.

As for the job of Chief National Coach, I know of no one who is held in such high esteem as Geoff Dyson, although there are others who would come into the reckoning such as Ron Pickering, John Le Masurier, Dennis Watts and Tom McNab.

But the important thing I feel is this. Anyone can make a report, but shall we ever see the Byers' Report put into practice? I sincerely hope it is, and that we get an athletics league, properly computerised fixtures which don't clash with other big events, the proper registration of athletes who will pay a fee of 10 shillings to £1 a year. In this way, athletics will be brought up to date with the needs of the 1960's. A lot will depend now on the steps Minister for Sport Denis Howell can take to make sure most of the important provisions of the Byers' Report are implemented.

We don't want just to read about it, let's have some action. Now

(To be continued)

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DOUGLAS WRIGHT of Kent must be accounted one of the unluckiest bowlers of his time, in more ways than one. His entry into county cricket coincided with a period during which Freeman was at his greatest and regularly bagging some 250 wickets a year. Wright was a leg-break bowler, too, but of a very different kind, but there was no room for him in a side that boasted the best leg-break bowler in England, if not in the world.

Their methods were vastly different. Freeman was one of the three smallest men in county cricket. There wasn't an inch between him and W G Quaife of Warwickshire, and 'Fanny' Walden of Northants. Quaife was five feet two inches and the other perhaps an inch shorter. All three were extremely capable cricketers. With the exception of Wyatt, Quaife was the best batsman in Warwickshire and one of the finest stylists the game has seen. Walden was second only to Claude Woolley, brother of the redoubtable Frank, and Wallace Jupp as a batsman in the Northants side. And Freeman, who could also bat (he



DOUGLAS WRIGHT

overs he bowled an unplayable ball which made the finest of batsmen look like village oafs. His really cruel luck lay in the fact that these balls more often than not missed the stumps by the thickness of a bee's wing. Five millimetres lower and they would have flicked the balls. Then Wright would have been the greatest bowler in the world.

Bradman's Tribute

No batsman could walk out against him with the assurance that he would not be back in the pavilion within two minutes. After the second innings of the Leeds Test in 1938 when he took the wickets of Bradman and McCabe in quick succession, Bradman remarked "I'd like to have Wright in my side." He was so impressed that he stood down for the match against Essex in order to watch a Kent match in which Wright was playing.

Australia fielded a frighteningly powerful battery of batsmen, Fingleton, Brown, Bradman, Hassett,

CRICKET'S CHARACTERS-6

UNPREDICTABLE BOWLER

By HARVEY DAY

made 50 in a Test against Australia) was a wicket-taker without parallel.

All three were superb fieldsmen at cover-point, for like most small men, they were fast in the field. Walden possessed tremendous speed and played outside-right for Northampton Town and later for Tottenham Hotspur. When small men are good they are usually very good, indeed Joe Hardstaff, father of Joe who played in the 1950's, was no more than five feet two inches but hit the ball with such power that he was known as "Hot-stuff." He went to Australia with A O Jones and made 1,384 runs on tour, including three centuries.

Odd Action

Wright, whose ambition it was to step into Freeman's shoes, was tall—just under six feet—and lithe. Whereas Freeman bowled slow stuff with a perfect sideways action and controlled his length, Wright was medium-fast, with the oddest action and one of the longest and most awkward approaches to the wicket in the country.

Their methods differed almost diametrically. Freeman would bowl hour after hour, pitching a perfect

length, breaking the ball tremendously from leg and luring the batsmen to their doom, with an occasional top-spinner and sometimes a googly thrown in. He was a master of flight length and break, a craftsman *par excellence*.

Wright on the other hand, was erratic, that is, erratic for a bowler in the first flight as undoubtedly he was and likely at any moment to send down a long hop. Many of his long hops got wickets, too, for they came along at a rare pace, fizzed off the pitch and often broke a foot. But they also provided batsmen with fours and even sixes.

Six balls in every over would be different and every two or three

No bowler ever promised so much as Wright, who, though a great bowler, never quite lived up to expectations.

Badcock, and B A Barnett, yet in the first and second Tests Wright broke through fairly early to get Fingleton for 9 and again for 31—and Fingleton was one of the finest openers. Wright's figures in the first innings of the first Test four for 135 and one for 85 give no indication of his hostility, nor do they show how often the batsmen were beaten and morally bowled.

In the second Test he took only one wicket in each innings, and in the third two for 38 and three for 26. The fourth Test was washed out and he was dropped from the fifth which England won by an innings and 579 runs. When he joined Australia in 1946-47 with a weak unbalanced side he was a world-class bowler, but conditions were strange, Voce and Langridge, who should have supported him, were out of action for long periods and a quite disproportionate amount of work fell on Bedser and Wright, who bowled 2463 and 2402 overs respectively, Yardley 114 and W J Edrich 1153. No one else sent down even 50 overs.

Bedser was very big and strong and bowled well within himself, but Wright must have been washed out

Continued on next page

CRICKET CHARACTERS-6

Continued from previous page

by the end of the tour. When he landed in Australia, Grimmett generously gave him advice and explained the difference between performing in Britain and in Australia and tried to impress on him the need for subtlety and flight on the much faster wickets rather than speed for in Australia pitches are less responsive to spin. But either Wright could not adapt himself or would not. In the second Test he tried his slower, tossed-up ball to Bradman and beat him three times, grazing his stumps. To another of these Bradman got in front and every Englishman thought he was plumb lbw—but the umpire decided otherwise and that is all there is to it. Then Wright reverted to his faster stuff and Bradman cruised on to make 234!

Unlucky

Cricket is a game of luck as well as skill and when one's luck is out players accept the fact philosophically. Except the odd man—who moans, Wright was not a moaner. An unlucky bowler has not appeared for England in Tests since Maurice Tate but though despite his ill luck Maurice always got a bag of wickets, Wright kept on beating the best of batsmen without hitting the stumps. Yet he was so hostile and penetrating that the selectors couldn't drop him. When he went to Australia in 1950 with Brown's team he bowled magnificently in the first and fourth Tests, beating the batsmen time and again but missing the wickets. In the second Test he bowled badly but got wickets. Wright was most unpredictable. Everyone looked forward to the day when he would win a Test against Australia on his own—and with a bit of luck he might have done so.

From all this it mustn't be imagined that he was a flop, for in the 1946-47 tour he took 23 wickets in Tests, Bedser 16, Yardley 10 and Earich 9. In the next series he bowled equally well but took only 11 wickets. Wright must be the bowling enigma of all time. On his day he would rip through the best of sides and is the only bowler to have performed the hat-trick seven times. T. W. Goddard and C. W. L. Parker each have a hat-trick; to their credit, four men have achieved it five times, five four times, and 21 bowlers have done it three times.

By the time he retired in 1957 Wright had taken 2056 wickets at an average cost of 23.98 runs which is anything but costly when one considers that he was a fast leg-break bowler. He also took more than 100 wickets in a season ten times, which is very good, indeed for his Test career started in 1938, and there was a void of six years caused by

the war. In his best season—1947—he captured 177 wickets.

Wright was a very fine leg-side field close to the wicket and at Canterbury in 1938 held six catches in the match. In county cricket he has some outstanding performances to his credit: nine for 47 against Gloucester in 1939, 16 for 80 against Somerset in 1939, 15 for 179 against Sussex in 1947, and 15 for 163 (nine for 51 in one innings) in 1949.

He could use his bat, too, and was a hard-hitting tail-ender with never a century to his name, but fifties sprinkled over every county ground in the country, and an unbeaten 84 against Hampshire in 1949.

Facts and figures about Wright are disappointing and more impressive ones can be produced about many bread-and-butter trundlers. When he first started in county cricket he was very erratic but hard work and long practice converted him into a craftsman. The occasional loughp was inevitable at his pace and style, his main faults were to bowl too many no-balls (one doubts whether any bowler in the first flight has been called so often) and too many leg-breaks on, or just outside the off stump. These were an invitation to batsmen with powerful strokes between point and cover.

His ill luck may have a perfectly logical basis, for Tony Lock, who has forgotten more about bowling than most bowlers ever learn, says: "I believe, however, that on a turning wicket a top class off-break bowler will usually take more wickets than a bowler making the ball leave the bat at a fair speed—as for example a leg-break bowler of Doug Wright's pace."

Beat the Lot

There are times without number when Doug 'beat the lot'. On a turning wicket the off-spinner has more chance of getting a man bowled, lbw, or caught in the leg trap. Lock is left-handed and his off-spinner is a leg-break to the righthand batsman, he also bowls much faster than the average leg-spinner, and this possibly accounts for the fact that against the Australians in 1956 he took only one wicket though missing the stumps time and again while Laker took 19.

C. B. Fry, possibly the greatest student of batsmanship, was batting many years ago at Canterbury, on a wicket taking spin. Frank Woolley, then in his prime as a bowler, was pitching them on the leg or the leg-and-middle stumps, and each time Fry drew away slightly to the leg-side, leaving his wickets open. And each time the ball went over the top or outside the off-stump. And the trick Woolley expected, never came.

'After the game Woolley asked Fry why he had moved away from his wicket and the explanation Fry gave was this: "When a leg-break bowler is 'doing' something on a

pitch, the really dangerous ball which usually results in a slip catch is of a good length and dropping on the leg stump, or between leg-and-middle, and it seldom hits the wicket. If the wicket is one that is taking spin, the ball 'bites' and goes over the top. As it can't be driven or cut safely the wisest plan is to watch it carefully with raised bat and let it go past."

Object Lesson

"Since that object lesson at Canterbury," says Woolley, "I have often noticed the same characteristic on that kind of wicket. I wonder how many coaches teach this way of playing what cricketers know as the 'left-hander's ball'?" This is the sort of things the cricketers in India can never learn. Only by playing frequently on turning wickets can such experience be gained. That is why overseas sides come unstuck on such wickets in England.

When caught on a 'glue-pot' or which a left-hander or a leg-breaker such as Wright is operating, even great batsmen like Bradman who are unaccustomed to such conditions are apt to look like novices. Where does Wright stand in the hierarchy of bowlers? Hammond who was his captain often for England said after he retired: "I suppose Douglas Wright in his present form (1948) would have got a place in a Test team between 1925 and 1935, but I am not certain of it, he is a bowler of genius, not merely talent and can beat any batsman living, but he does not beat them consistently enough or hit the sticks quite often enough."

"He is England's best bowler to date and in a class by himself, but that class is not the class of Maurice Tate, Larwood or Verity. Compared with these giants it is bowling class number two and England's next best bowlers are in bowling class number three. And that is what we are reduced to in our attack on the young Australians unless some of our bowlers can develop suddenly, in the 1948 season. It can be done, it is a tradition of cricket that great bowlers develop almost overnight. Rhodes, Lohmann, Steel and Townsend all leapt suddenly to fame, taking 100 wickets in a season when no one had ever heard anything of them before."

Appleyard was another. A few years after he arrived in the Yorkshire side and in his first full season captured 200 wickets!

Wright was first spotted by Gerard Simpson, captain of Kent's 2nd XI. He had a word in the ear of Aubrey Faulkner, the greatest of all coaches who took him in hand at his indoor school (the first of its kind) in Farm Lane, Walham Green, London. Faulkner realised he had a world-beater in Wright and set about correcting his faults and giving him advice. Wright was willing to learn, proved an apt pupil and moved into the Kent First Eleven in 1932—*(To be continued).*



THE AUSTRALIAN TEAM THAT BEAT ENGLAND IN THE FIRST TEST AT MANCHESTER. STANDING: WALTERS, CHAPPELL, SHEAHAN, REDPATH, CONNOLLY AND GLEESON. SITTING: HAWKE, JARMAN, LAWRY, MCKENZIE AND COWPER.

AUSTRALIANS IN ENGLAND

THE MANCHESTER ATMOSPHERE

By JACK FINGLETON

I AM writing this on the Monday morning of the First Test two days to go, and already there are ominous signs of the same old story, appearing again in the series between England and Australia. An air of despondency seems to hang over Old Trafford. There will be more present at a gimmick cricket match between Manchester United and Manchester City soccer teams at Old Trafford next Sunday than, possibly, there will have been at any one day of the First Test (Australia won the Test by 159 runs, Ed S. and P.).

Prime Minister Harold Wilson gets the blame for most things here these days. As a political correspondent back at home in Canberra I refuse to be lured into any political discussions here, but it is amusing how many put all disasters at Wilson's door. A very famous English cricketing personality told me this week, 'and that gimmicks came into cricket with Wilson's advent to power'.

Cricket in England—and Australia—has long suffered a malaise. I think television has had much to do with keeping people away from cricket here, why trouble to travel miles, and then sit in some uncomfortable discomfort on antiquated grounds when one can sit at home and turn on the goggle-box?

I have heard it argued that it is much harder to play cricket these days because of television, than in the days when there was none. It is claimed that players are conscious of the camera being on them every moment and that this increases the general tension. I don't agree with that. It could also be argued of this premise is valid that a cricketer can only do his best when there is nobody present to watch. The point is that a Test cricketer with an ideal temperament gives so much concentration to his job that he has no time to think of outside influences.



THE FIRST WICKET TO FALL IN THE PRESENT SERIES: REDPATH LBW BOWLED SNOW FOR 8 IN AUSTRALIA'S FIRST INNINGS.

Continued on next page

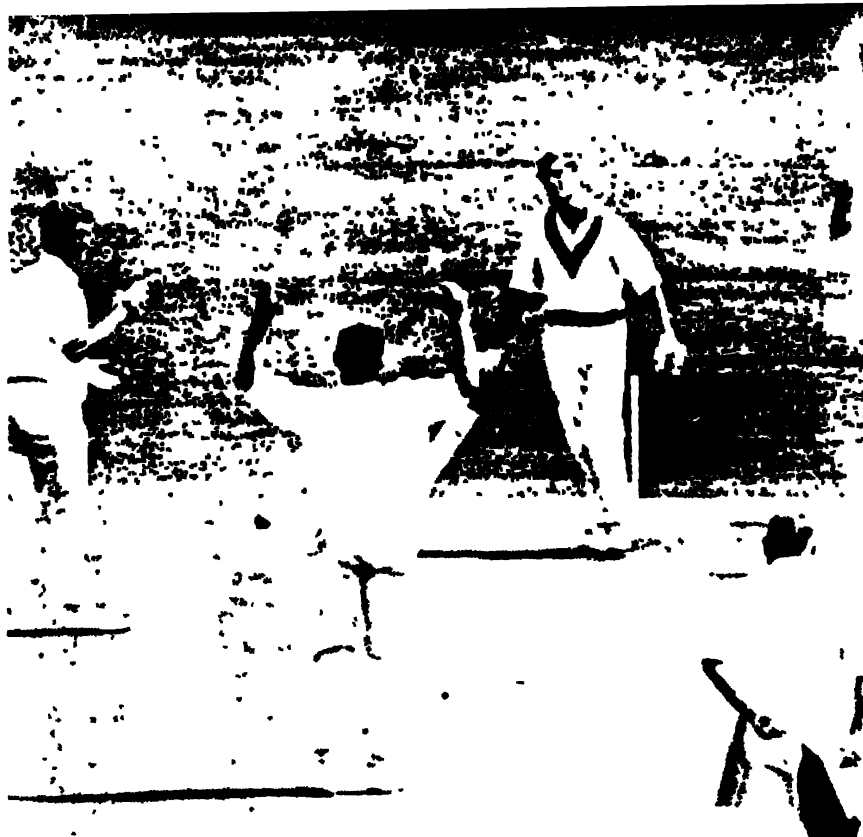
AUSTRALIANS IN ENGLAND

Continued from previous page

Now as to gimmicks in cricket. I will admit that television has made the gimmick a necessity with those who appear often on the screen with which I have had much experience on preceding visits here for the BBC. You detect the gimmick immediately—the touch on the nose, the flick of the ear, an unusual tie and so on and on. The announcer is agog to pick out some mannerism with a cricketer which he invites his audience to share. Lawry tugging at his cap, Murray, the Middlesex wicketkeeper, who used to go through some odd perambulations before settling down behind the stumps, 'Slasher' Mackay became more famous on the screen for the indefatigable way in which he chewed gum and slouched rather than for any slashing of the bowlers.

The antics seem to command more attention than the game itself with many onlookers and so, in analysing the decline of cricket here, one has to assess the inroads television

COWPER LEAVES THE WICKET AFTER PLAYING A BALL FROM SNOW ON TO HIS STUMPS BEFORE HE HAD SCORED



SCORE BOARD

AUSTRALIA

W. W. Lawry	Boycott b Barber	81	c Pocock b D'Oliveira	16
I. R. Redpath	lbw b Snow	8	lbw b Snow	8
R. V. Cowper	b Snow	0	c & b Pocock	37
K. D. Walters	lbw b Barber	41	lbw b Pocock	86
A. P. Sheahan	c D'Oliveira b Snow	88	c Graveney b Pocock	5
I. M. Chappell	run out	73	c Knott b Pocock	9
B. N. Jauman	c & b Higgs	17	b Pocock	41
N. I. Hawke	c Knott b Snow	5	c Edrich b Pocock	0
G. D. McKenzie	c Cowdrey b D'Oliveira	0	c Snow b Barber	0
J. W. Gleeson	c Knott b Higgs	0	(run out)	2
A. N. Connolly	(not out)	0	(not out)	2
Extras		9		11
Total		357		220

Fall of wickets 1st Innings 1-29, 2-29, 3-174, 4-174, 5-327, 6-341, 7-351, 8-353, 9-357. 2nd Innings 1-24, 2-24, 3-106, 4-122, 5-140, 6-211, 7-211, 8-214, 9-214. England Bowling 1st Innings Snow 35-5-97-1, Higgs 31-4-11-80-2, D'Oliveira 25-11-38-1, Pocock 25-5-77-0, Barber 11-0-56-2. 2nd Innings Snow 17-2-51-1, Higgs 23-8-41-0, D'Oliveira 5-3-7-1, Pocock 33-10-79-6, Barber 10-1-31-1.

ENGLAND

G. F. Boycott	c Jarman b Cowper	35	c Redpath b McKenzie	11
J. H. Edrich	(run out)	49	c Jarman b Cowper	38
M. C. Cowdrey	c Lawry b McKenzie	1	c Jarman b Gleeson	33
I. W. Graveney	c McKenzie b Cowper	2	c Jarman b Gleeson	33
D. L. Amis	c Cowper b McKenzie	0	b Cowper	0
R. W. Barber	c Sheahan b McKenzie	20	c Cowper b Hawke	46
B. I. D'Oliveira	b Connolly	9	(not out)	87
A. Knott	c McKenzie b Cowper	5	lbw b Connolly	4
J. A. Snow	(not out)	18	c Lawry b Connolly	2
K. A. Higgs	lbw b Cowper	2	c Jarman b Gleeson	0
P. Pocock	c Redpath b Gleeson	6	lbw b Gleeson	10
Extras		15		11
Total		163		253

Fall of wickets 1st Innings 1-86, 2-87, 3-89, 4-90, 5-97, 6-120, 7-137, 8-137, 9-144. 2nd Innings 1-13, 2-25, 3-91, 4-91, 5-105, 6-185, 7-214, 8-218, 9-219. Australia Bowling 1st Innings McKenzie 28-11-33-3, Hawke 15-7-18-0; Connolly 28-15-26-1, Gleeson 6-3-2-21-1, Cowper 26-11-48-4, Chappell 1-0-4-0. 2nd Innings McKenzie 18-3-52-2, Hawke 18-4-15-1, Connolly 13-4-38-2, Cowper 30-4-44-2, Gleeson 29-12-82-3, Chappell 2-0-14-0.



CHAPPELL TURNS A BALL FROM D'OLIVEIRA TO THE ON-SIDE IN HIS INNINGS OF 73



MCKENZIE AT SHORT-LEG PLUCKS THE BALL FROM THE AIR TO DISMISS GRAVE NEY OFF THE BOWLING OF COWPER FOR 2 RUNS

EDRICH HOOKS A SHORT BALL FROM GLEESON TO THE MID-WICKET BOUNDARY IN ENGLAND'S FIRST INNINGS HE SCORED 49.

MORE PICTURES OVERLEAF

na made upon the game. The BBC pays big money to MCC and the county clubs for the right to televise and now many firms have come into the Sunday game with sponsorships through the inevitable agents. Sunday cricket now comes, if you please, in colour.

The odd and sad thing is that many cricketers themselves who are assured of a fair amount of 'lolly', seem more prepared to turn on a show on Sundays than they are on the six county playing days of the week. Time after time already this summer I have read of there being no spirit in the game or the players having a bored and lethargic air. If the players have this approach to the game, they can hardly blame the spectators—who-should-be for staying away.

I have long contended that first-class cricket six days a week is just not feasible. A human being is not cut out for such intensity of sport year after year touring abroad, in most years, when they should be hibernating at home in their own winter.

One other intense disability too is that such continuous play has a deleterious effect upon the standard of the pitches. I don't care who the cricketer or what the generation but a star performer can't do his ability credit if the pitch isn't first class. In many ways it is like asking a famous actor to perform in the dark. So many pitches I see here are fed up with life. The grass no longer binds with the soil. The whole lot needs to be dug up, carted away and replaced with some vigorous new stuff. But, year after year, the same old strip is top-dressed, mown and

rolled and after years of top-dressing it becomes like an old mattress without spring or bounce.

We have, as I say two days to go here at Old Trafford and the result will be known in India long before this is printed but I have my own feelings how this pitch will re-act to sunshine. It will, I feel sure, dust up. To obviate that you must leave the grass long and when the grass is long the pitch is dead. The grass was shot off in 1956 and that is

why Jim Laker came into his own with 19 wickets. He bowled on a dust heap.

Bob Cowper is not one of the world's great off spinners yet he looked very dangerous here on Saturday. And when a batsman suspects a pitch he refuses to commit himself to full-blooded shots. That is why on Saturday only 165 runs were scored in the day. The small crowd didn't think much of it all and I don't blame them.

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COWPER HOOKS A BALL FROM SNOW TO THE FENCE IN AUSTRALIA'S SECOND INNINGS HE MADE 37

SNOW, WHO PLAYED A BIG PART IN ENGLAND AVOIDING A FOLLOW-ON HITS COWPER FOR A SIX OVER EXTRA COVER



WALTERS BATTED BRILLIANTLY IN BOTH INNINGS HE IS SEEN PULLING A BALL FROM POCOCK IN HIS KNOCK OF 86 IN THE SECOND INNINGS

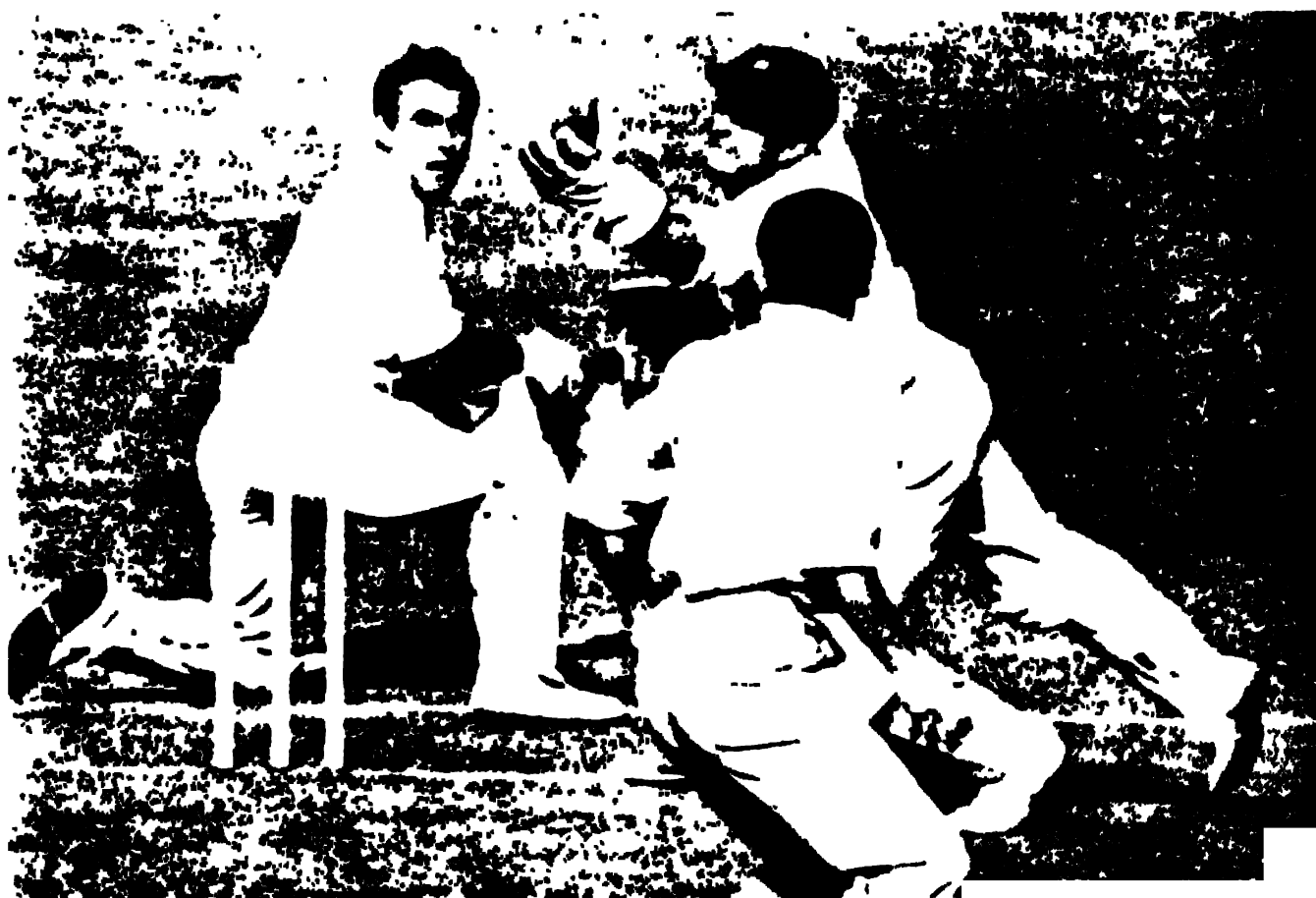


SHEAHAN SWEEPS A BALL FROM POCOCK TO THE SQUARE-LEG BOUNDARY

AUSTRALIAN JUBILATION
AT COWDREY'S DISMISSAL
IN ENGLAND'S SECOND
INNINGS CAUGHT JAR-
MAN (WICKET-KEEPER)
BOWLED MCKENZIE

JARMAN'S CASTLE IS UPSET BY POCOCK
BUT NOT BEFORE HE HAD PLAYED A
FIGHTING INNINGS OF 41

AUSTRALIANS IN ENGLAND



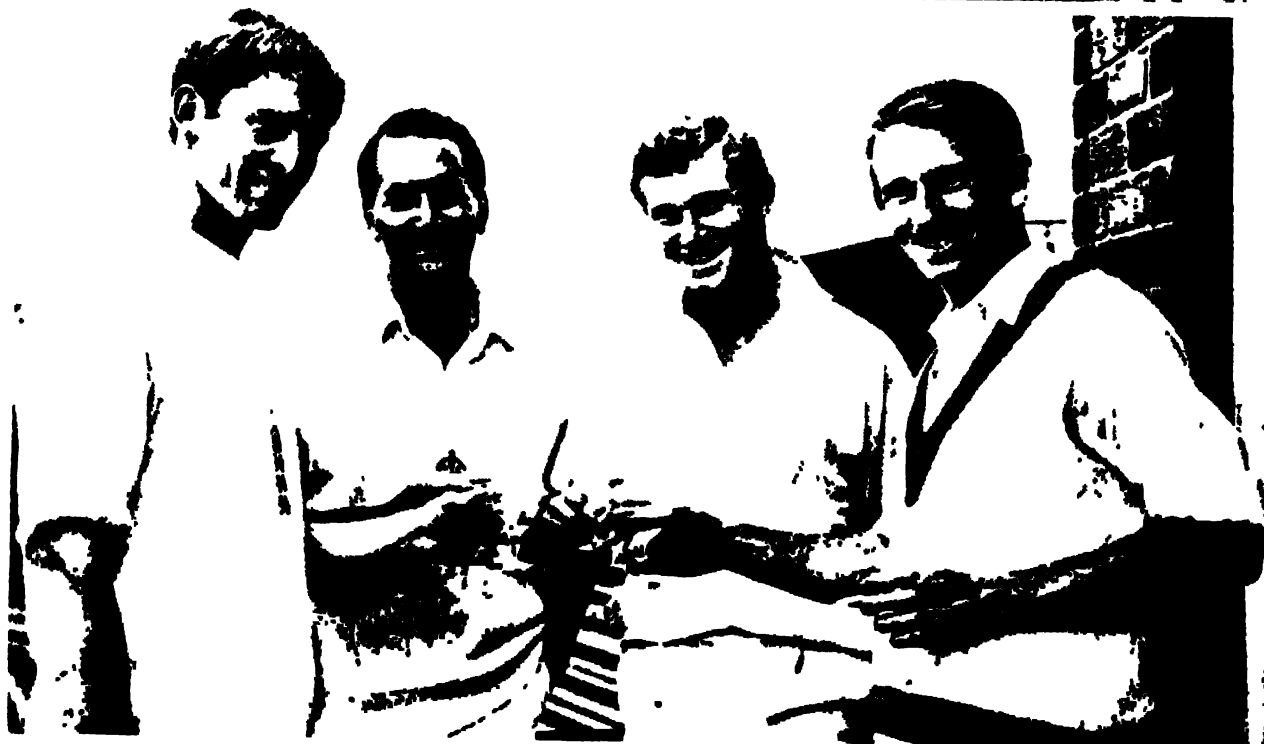
A SPECTACULAR CATCH BY JARMAN ENDS EDRICH'S IN-
NINGS OF 38 COWPER WAS THE BOWLER

MORE PICTURES OVERLEAF

**D'OLIVEIRA, WHO PLAYED A FIGHTING
INNINGS ON THE LAST DAY, EXECUTES
A PRETTY COVER DRIVE OFF A BALL
FROM COWPER**

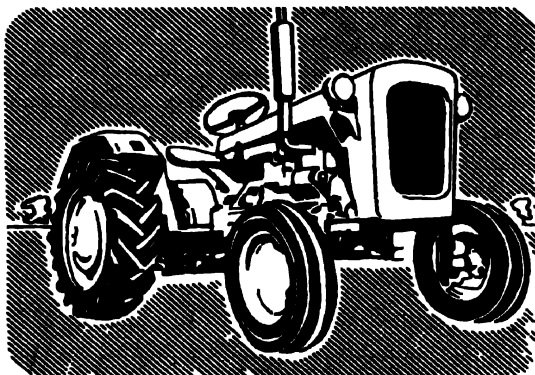
AUSTRALIANS IN ENGLAND

**THE HORLICKS' AWARD WINNERS TOAST
EACH OTHER POCOCK (BOWLING) AND
D'OLIVEIRA (BATTING) FOR ENGLAND
AND COWPER (BOWLING) AND WALTERS
(BATTING) FOR AUSTRALIA.**





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The second Test, at Old Trafford, must surely come very near to justifying that oft-conferred honour, the greatest Test Match ever played. Two evenly matched sides fought it out to the bitter end. There was an undulating see-saw of fortune, but right from the start the match seemed to be going Australia's way. It was not until the last day of this three-day match that the side that had been outplayed throughout suddenly looked likely to win. The game contained one of the greatest of all Test Match innings, together with the greatest sustained piece of fast bowling in cricket history. Each was made doubly poignant because it was performed in desperate circumstances for the losing side.

The Lancashire committee, in choosing the side, made three changes from the team that played at Lords. They left out Gunn, Hayward and Lohmann (the latter because he broke down on the morning of the match), and brought in Ranjitsinhji, MacLaren and Briggs. All three changes caused controversy. MacLaren and Briggs, of course, were Lancashire players, and the committee no doubt had their eye on the gate. But MacLaren had played in only one first-class match that season, and Briggs had not been bowling in his best form, so that both batting and bowling were appreciably weakened. The choice of Ranjitsinhji caused the biggest outcry of all. In spite of the M.C.C. decision, the Lancashire committee took the view that Ranji had developed his cricket in England and that he was a product of English cricket and eligible to play. They took the precaution beforehand of consulting the Australians on their reaction, and the Australians welcomed him as an opponent. Not until he was assailed by his cutting of fast rising balls on the wicket were he regarded by all who saw them as miraculous. No other player had ever been seen who could deal so harshly and so easily with a bowler of such menace. The bowling of Jones that day could have killed Ranji, and it very nearly did. Ranji, who believed that the only way to get a proper sight of such bowling was to get right behind it, missed only one of Jones's bouncers. He felt nothing, but afterwards was aware of a sticky liquid trickling down his neck. He put his hand up to feel what it was and found that the ball had nicked his ear and split it open.

The England innings lasted until shortly after lunch on that last day. In that time, through the wizardry of Ranji, they added 196 runs, of which Ranji made 119. He completed his first 50 in one and a quarter hours, his second in fifty minutes and his third in fifty-five, batting in all for three hours ten minutes for his 151 not out. It was the first hundred scored against the Australians that year (the date was 18th July), and England's score of 305 was the highest so far against the Australians that season, confirming opinions about the strength of their bowling at this time. It was the best Australian side since the great elevens of 1882 and 1884.

Throughout Ranji's innings, England's hope of saving the game rested entirely with him—in spite of the great apparent strength of the England batting. George Giffen described it as without question the finest innings he had ever seen—and he had played Test cricket for fifteen years. For the Australians Ranji—like Bradman thirty-five years later—was a phenomenon, the batting wonder of the age. With his wonderful cutting and extraordinary hitting to leg, his play was a revelation to them. They had never seen anything like it.

England took the field again at 2.50 that afternoon, with Australia wanting only 125 to win. Grace threw the ball to Richardson, and he began from the Stratford end, Iredale and Darling opened for Australia.

England were one up in the series. Australia had shown themselves so far in this game to be the better all-round side, and they were right at the top of their form. If they squared the series here they would go to the Oval in confident mood,

so somehow England had to win this match. In any case, an individual game was much more isolated from the series containing it than is sometimes the case today. It had to be won for its own sake, as a game.

Richardson opened with a maiden to Iredale. At the Manchester end the attack was begun by Johnny Briggs. They bowled three overs each and then in Richardson's fourth over Darling edged one into the slips and was nearly caught by Ranji, who made a brilliant attempt at it. Hearne, with his right-arm medium-pacers, replaced Briggs, and at the other end Iredale twice edged Richardson for four. In Richardson's fifth over there was a short stoppage after Iredale had been hit by a rising ball, and then Iredale's off-stump was shot out of the ground by a ball of perfect length. 20 for 1, last man 11.

George Giffen came in No. 3, and after snicking a three at each end he was beautifully caught by Ranji low down at slip off Richardson, Ranji picking up the catch off his toes. Harry Trott came in and was out in Richardson's next over—in eighth—caught on the leg side by Lilley, another great catch. Australia were 28 for 3. 97 wanted.

TEN GREAT BOWLERS-11

A TERRIFIC STRUGGLE

By RALPH BARKER

Darling, who had scored 10 runs in the first 5 overs, had not made a run in the next 10. Now he was joined by Syd Gregory. 11 runs came off the next 10 overs, 13 off Richardson and a single off Hearne, and Darling and Gregory seemed to be establishing themselves. Then Darling, having made 16 in one and a quarter hours, was caught at the wicket. That was 13 for 1—all to Richardson. This man who had been so grossly over-bowled in the first innings had had a day and a half's rest while England batted twice and was bowling all out for victory.

Donnan came in and was very nearly bowled first ball. But he was a strong defensive batsman, and he settled in. Against hostile, accurate bowling and keen fielding the score mounted slowly, 21 runs being added before Grace brought back Briggs in place of Hearne. Still the runs accumulated. It does not seem to have occurred to Grace to rest Richardson, nor does this seem in the least surprising. The wicket was still perfect and he had been bowling since the innings began, but he was fully maintaining his pace and length. Every run scored off him had to be worked for.

Run by run the score rose to 79. 16 to win, six wickets still to fall. Something had to be done, and it was Johnny Briggs who did it. He motioned Ranji in to short leg, Gregory played a tame shot, and Ranji, creeping in closer than Gregory had realised, scooped up the catch. 79. 5. 13. Gregory had batted for sixty-five minutes and had played the most enterprising innings so far.

Clem Hill came in next, playing in only his second Test but he made a powerful No. 3. He and Donnan took the score to 95, and then Lilley missed Donnan behind the wicket off Richardson—a difficult catch which he couldn't quite get a hand to. It wasn't an expensive miss, next ball Donnan was caught by Jackson at short third man. Donnan had batted for exactly an hour. 95. 6. 15. 30 to win, four wickets to fall. The match was still tilted Australia's way, but only just.

Clem Hill, partnered now by Hugh Trumble, took an occasional single, and after two hours twenty-five minutes play the 100 went up. The final stages of the game had been reached, and the tension was mounting. News that England were making a fight of it had filtered into the town, and a stream of people were hurrying through the turnstiles. The crowd was still sparse, but this did not detract from the atmosphere. Everything was concentrated on the drama being enacted in the middle.

The endurance of Richardson was now recognised as verging on the heroic. For two and a half hours he had thundered them down from the Stretford end, his pace never lacking, his length almost unvarying. It was not a day for tricks of variety in pace and length, there were not enough runs to play with. It was a day for the combination of unrelenting accuracy and phenomenal pace for prolonged attrition, for a protracted, superhuman effort of limb and wind, muscle and spirit. It was a day for a Richardson.

The score still stood at 100 when Richardson made a ball fly past Hill's bat, Hill got an edge, and the ball flew high above Lilley's head. Somehow Lilley, both hands upraised, caught it, and Australia were 100 for 7 with their last specialist batsman gone. For the first time in the match, England had played themselves into a situation of parity and could be said to have an even chance. It could almost be said that they held the advantage.

England had now to dismiss the specialist Australian bowlers and the wicket-keeper for under 25 runs. They looked capable of doing it. But few Australians, of whatever number in the order, have been feeble batsmen. They may score runs only rarely, but they are often better players than their habits suggest. When runs are needed, they suddenly look like batsmen. Hugh Trumble was just such a player, well grounded in the fundamentals of batting, careless of run-getting as a rule, apt not to take much trouble, but tall and with a long reach, cool and well organised in a crisis. Now he was joined by J. J. Kelly, the wicket-keeper, an unorthodox but plucky batsman, just the sort of man liable to stick in the present situation.

Throughout the innings the Australians had batted with the greatest caution, recognising no doubt that any attempt at an assault on the bowling must end in disaster. Run by run the score crept to 100. Then Trumble hit a ball from Briggs for four. Richardson bowled a maiden to the stubborn Kelly, and then Grace brought Hearn back at the Manchester end.

J. T. Hearn played in only eleven Test Matches, but he was a great medium-pace bowler, recognised as such by the Australians, who classed him as second only to Lohmann. Earlier in the afternoon he had bowled maiden after maiden, every ball right on a length. But the wicket was still so good that only great pace or extraordinary powers of spin could penetrate. Thus, while Hearn kept the scoring down to a minimum, it was left to Richardson to win the match.

Constricted by the bowling and hemmed in by the fielding, Trumble and Kelly scored only rarely, more by snicks and half-hits than by strokes. The score reached 115. Then at last Richardson found the edge of Kelly's bat and an easy off-side chance went through to Lilley. It is one of the tragedies of cricket history that Lilley, who had otherwise had a splendid match, and who had not allowed a single bye in this decisive innings, dropped it. Kelly had already started to leave for the pavilion when he heard the exclamations of anguish and looked round to see the ball at Lilley's feet.

The next twenty minutes produced only three runs, but the Australians were now very close to their target. Time after

time Trumble and Kelly just managed to get their bats in the way when facing Richardson, again and again they played and missed or escaped as the ball shaved the wicket or went over the top. Very so often they snatched or snicked a run. And just after six o'clock, after three hours ten minutes' batting, with less than half an hour to go and in the middle of Richardson's forty-third over, they scored the run that gave them victory.

The hush that lay over the ground was not due to poor sportsmanship but to utter absorption in a struggle that few could realise was over. Most dazed of all was Tom Richardson. Baffled and incredulous, like some splendid animal caught by the hunter's bullet on mid-stride, he was unable to credit that the toil was over, that his effort had been in vain, and he stood alone at the bowling crease, ball in hand as though ready to continue bowling, oblivious of the fact that the rest of the team were leaving the field. The great tidal wave of bowling with which he had sought to engulf the Australians could not so easily be dammed in full flow. He turned and looked at the score-board, but the figures did not register, he still could not grasp that the game was lost. It was not until another England player came back and took his arm that he allowed himself, slowly and haltingly, to be led from the field. It is said that he travelled back to his home in Thames Ditton that night and slept for twenty-four hours.

It had taken the Australians 81.3 five-ball overs—the equivalent of 70 six-ball overs—to score the 125 runs they had needed for victory. Richardson had bowled 42.9 overs, including 16 maidens, for 76 runs, and he had taken six of the seven wickets that fell. The range of adjectives that might describe his effort has long since been exhausted, or found inadequate, but if Tom Richardson had never been heard of before this match and had never been seen again, the immortality of his name amongst cricketers would surely be safe.

With England and Australia all square in the series, a terrific struggle was in prospect at the Oval in the third and final Test. Yet after Old Trafford, could there be anything else but anti-climax at the Oval? In spite of the withdrawal of Gunn and Lohmann, England were still able to field a strong side, but the game was then ruined by the weather, England winning a low-scoring match by 66 runs. Nearly all the bowling on both sides was done by the spinners and medium-pacers. Jones bowled three overs for Australia, Richardson six for England, Richardson did not take a wicket.

In the first two Tests of that year, on hard pitches, Richardson had taken 21 of the 37 Australian wickets that fell. It was a bag without precedent for a fast bowler, and it has never been approached since. In nine consecutive Tests—one, his first, in 1890, the five in 1891-92, and the first two in 1896, he had taken 66 wickets, an average of more than seven wickets per match. The only man to approach such figures at the outset of a career is Charlie Turner, who took 69 wickets in his first nine Tests, and who actually surpassed Richardson by taking 69 in his first ten. (Turner, of course, was not a fast bowler, and he shared with George Lohmann a period in which wickets were not so good as in Richardson's era.) In more recent times, Bedser took 70 wickets in his last eleven Test against Australia and took 61 in his last



WESTERN RAILWAY SKIPPER PATEL RECEIVES THE AGA KHAN CUP FROM MRS. TARA CHERIAN, WIFE OF THE MAHARASHTRA GOVERNOR AFTER HIS SIDE BEAT MOHUN BAGAN BY A SOLITARY GOAL IN THE REPLAYED FINAL



WESTERN RAILWAY

WESTERN RAILWAY, a well-knit team which showed commendable progress in its every match in the tournament lifted the coveted Aga Khan Cup this year defeating Mohun Bagan the Brighton Cup winner by a solitary goal in the replayed final at the Bombay Gymkhana grounds. The first meeting between these two teams ended in a 1-1 draw.

The home team which had scored a fluent victory over Border Security Force by three goals to nil in the third meeting of the semi-final played with confidence against the Calcutta team in the re-played final. No Calcutta team has won the coveted Aga Khan Cup so far. Mohun Bagan shared the cup with the Punjab Police in 1964.

The popular Calcutta side could not strike its best form here. It struggled hard against Central Railway to register a solitary goal victory in the pre-quarter finals. Dame Luck helped it to hold the Bhilai Steel Plant team to a one all draw in the first meeting. Then after its success it came into

its own to beat Integral Coach Factory last year's runner-up by four goals to nil. Mohun Bagan did not have the services of its stalwart, Inam ul-Rehman in the forward line, as he had injured himself in the match against Bhilai Steel Plant.

In the first meeting of the final, the Calcutta side forged into an early lead through Boodle the spade work being done by Paes who gave a good account of himself in the pivot position. The inner-trio of the Railway side which gave a sterling display against Border Security Force in the semi-final could not get into its stride. The players in the attacking line failed to find their touch in the early stages.

Later in the match Govinda (Mohun Bagan) who led the attack saw to his mortification that his scoop from close-in was well-saved by the ceilingman Satinder Pal. Towards the end the home team betimed itself and completely changed the pattern of play.

MOHUN BAGAN, THE RUNNER-UP





RAILWAY TEAM, THE WINNER, SEEN WITH THE TROPHY

Balbir who won a gold medal in the Asian Games at Bangkok rose to the occasion at this stage. Picking up a pass from Gurbux Singh, he worked his way up the field in a splendid manner dodging defender after defender and slammed the ball home to earn the well-deserved equaliser for his side. In the closing stages of the match Karim came near scoring a snap goal but no damage was done.

In the re-play before a capacity crowd, the home team played well to emerge a deserving winner. The players combined splendidly and the only goal of the match came off a penalty corner. Jarnail Singh the deep-defender of the Calcutta side unnecessarily fouled the speedy

By V. VENKATESWARAN

Naqvi the right-winger when he was about to cut in. Off the resultant penalty corner Gurbux Singh made no mistake and sent the ball crashing in to the net following a rebound.

Naqvi was prominent at the extreme-right position and sent across many good centres for the famed inner-trio of the home team, Gurbux, Balbir and Puran who troubled the defenders frequently. As was witnessed in the first meeting, the visitors were on the offensive in the early spell. Once the home team wrested the initiative it took over complete command of the game. In the second-half the home team earned three corners but Mukherjee in the Mohun Bagan goal was unbeatable. Mohun Bagan's goalie caught the eye during the tournament by his pleasing performances under the bar. He

Continued on next page

FINE DISPLAY

WESTERN RAILWAY'S CENTRE-FORWARD BALBIR SINGH (CENTRE) BEING TACKLED BY MOHUN BAGAN'S GOVINDA AND BALWANT RAO IN THE FINAL





THE ONLY GOAL OF THE RE-PLAYED FINAL MOHUN BAGAN'S GOALIE MU KHERJEE REACHES HIGH BUT FAILS TO STOP A SCOOP FROM W RLY'S GURBUX SINGH (EXTREME RIGHT)

WESTERN RAILWAYS FINE DISPLAY

Continued from previous page

brought off many smart saves which were warmly cheered by the spectators.

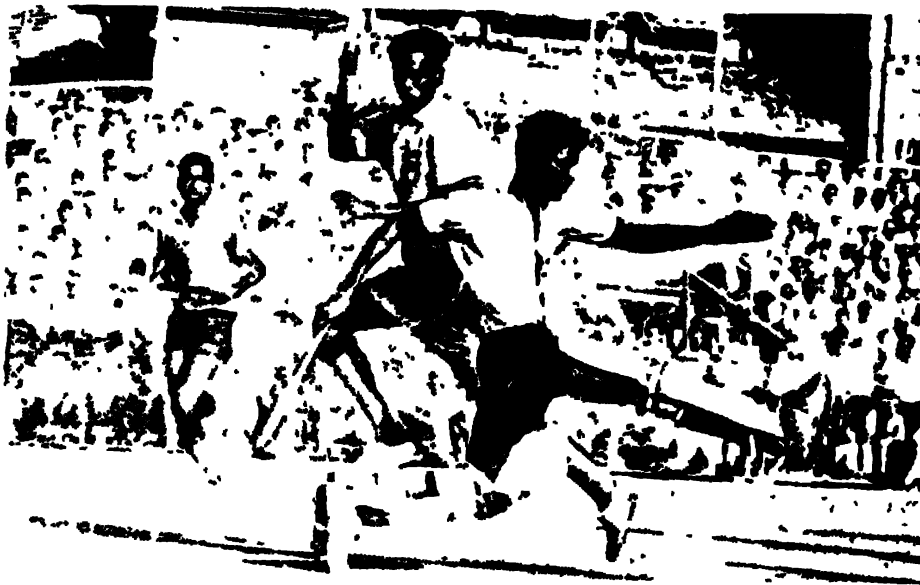
This year's tournament will be remembered long by the enthusiasts for the semi-final between Western Railway and Border Security Force. The match proved interesting and victory came to the home side only after the third meeting when it beat the Gold Cup winner by three goals to nil. The first meeting between these two teams ended in a goal-less draw and in the second each side scored once. In all the three matches the teams turned out superb hockey seldom seen here in recent years. There was little to choose between the teams and only in the second re-play did the home team prove its superiority in a convincing manner to enter the final.

Another feature of the Aga Khan hockey tournament was that it was conducted on its home ground after an interval of nine years. The teams relished the turf and provided keen and interesting encounters all through. Those in charge of the tournament say to it that everything went off well enhancing the tradition and reputation of the Gymkhana.



HAPPY WESTERN RAILWAY PLAYERS CONGRATULATE GURBUX SINGH AFTER HIS STROKE FOUND THE NET

R S F's GOALKEEPER
MUKHTIAR FOILS AN
ATTEMPT TO SCORE BY
BALDIR SINGH WEST
ERN RAILWAY IN THE
SEMI-FINAL



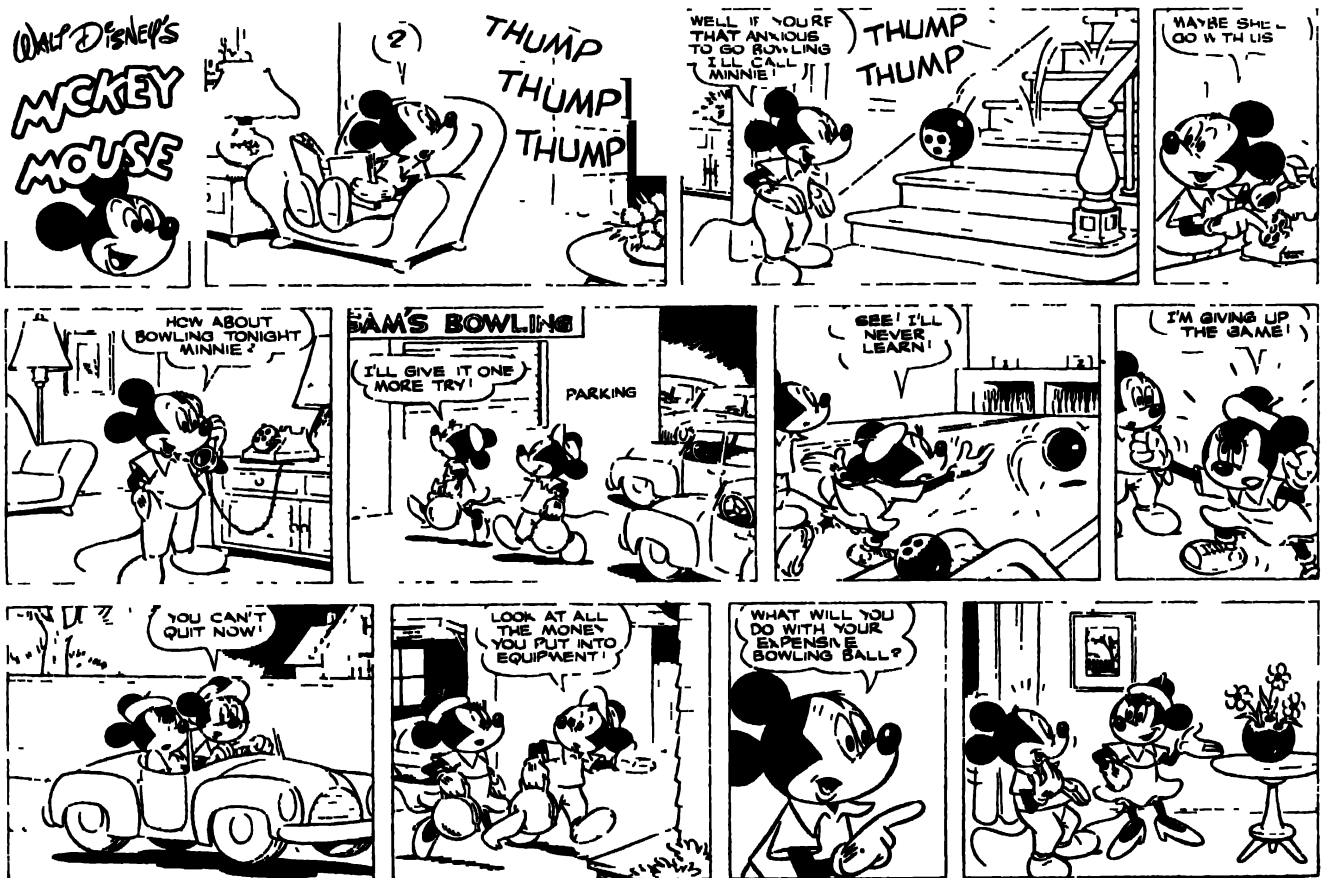
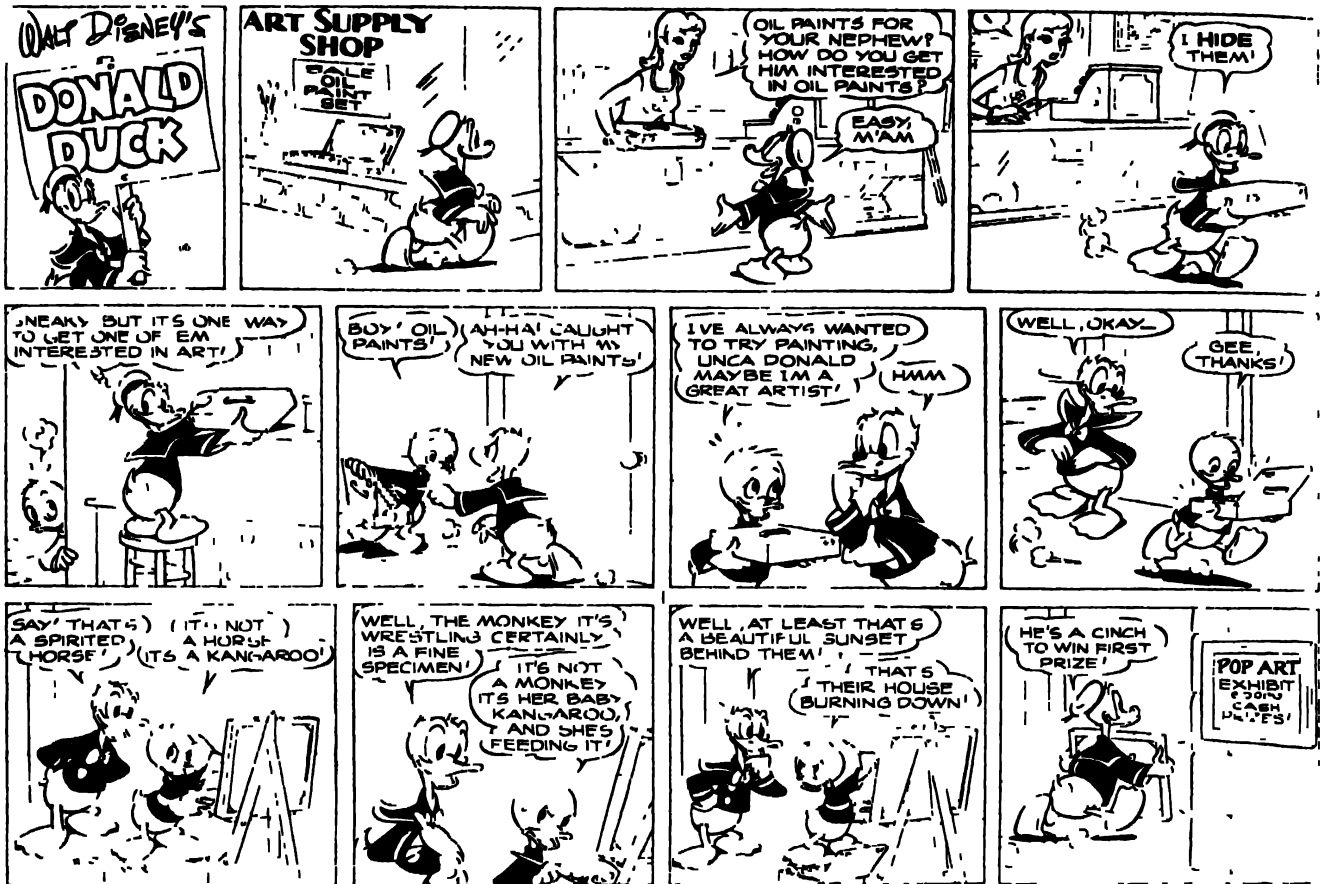
A FINE ACTION STUDY
OF ICF'S GOALIE
KANAGARAJ AS HE
RUSHES OUT AND PADS
AWAY THE BALL IN
THE MATCH AGAINST
MOHUN BAGAN

PRAYER



JUBILATION ▶





MATT BUSBY KNIGHTED

THE triumph of Manchester United in the European Cup soccer championship this year represents one of the stirring sagas in soccer history. The team had to be rebuilt literally from scratch after it was decimated in the Munich air-crash a decade ago. The team's manager Matt Busby not only survived the shock but soon began to rebuild the team and with what outstanding success one could imagine by its latest triumph. It must have been a stirring moment for him as to the thousands of spectators assembled that afternoon at Wembley when the team outclassed the redoubtable Benfica from Portugal including world-famous stars like Eusebio by four goals to one in the final to claim Europe's most coveted trophy.

Like Alf Ramsey the Manager of the England team which won the World Cup in 1966 Matt Busby has been knighted. The honour has come not a day too soon nor could it have gone to a worthier person. It was his courage and faith which saw a team which was in shambles coming back to the scene as a striking force. The football world salutes Sir Matt Busby on his great achievement.



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TENNIS SCENE-7

By OWEN DAVIDSON

TOP DOUBLES PAIRS

IN the opening weeks of June, there is one, all important, name on the minds of the 'big guns' of world tennis—Wimbledon! The championships are now underway, and the build up is in full swing.

I have good cause to be looking forward to the championships this season for, with America's Mrs. Billie-Jean King I hold the mixed doubles title. We also won the titles of Australia, France, and America last year, and I am confident that we can again beat any pair playing.

Mixed doubles play is treated by some people as a relaxing affair, but believe me there is no 'garden party' atmosphere about it. It calls for tremendous skill and experience, and in these respects I count myself lucky that I have Billie-Jean as partner. Billie-Jean possesses tremendous endurance, and indeed the op-

time we have looked like being in trouble is when she has tried to beat the man opposite!

Many girls try to do too (I suppose it's a subtle result of the sex war!) and for the best part Billie-Jean can do it—but not against the really top class male stars. My advice to her is to play at the very best and leave the man to me. It worked well enough last year and we'll be trying again at Wimbledon.

Yet there is one combination I am sure we would give second best to, and that's Rod Laver and Mrs. Margaret Court. If they were playing together, I reckon Billie-Jean and myself and a few other pairs would all pack up and go home! I think of doubles play, this rarely gets the publicity it deserves.

Some of the best tennis matches I can remember have been in do-

bles. Sporting historians can often reel off a whole list of Wimbledon singles winners but when you ask them about doubles title holders, they are not so accurate. I think it's a pity, for without doubles playing most tournaments would be struggling for prolonged spectator interest.

Brilliant Effort

For example, last year a young British pair, Graham Stilwell and Peter Curtis, really set Wimbledon alight. They came together only a few weeks before Wimbledon, surprised themselves by winning a tournament in West Berlin, and at Wimbledon itself really got to work on the big guns.

Unseeded, they reached the quarter finals and caused a sensation by downing the top seeds, Tony Roche and John Newcombe of Australia. That was a brilliant effort by a relatively untried pair, and they only came to grief in the semi-finals when they lost in five sets to Roy Emerson and Ken Fletcher.

The winners at Wimbledon last year were the South African pair of Bob Hewitt and Frew McMillan—and McMillan achieved the distinction of playing through to the title without once dropping his service. Now you won't find McMillan's name on the honours boards of his singles event, but he's a remarkably fine doubles player as Hewitt and lots of opponents will testify.

McMillan's great asset in doubles is his service return—invariably hit



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Do you Know?

By BACH

I WANT TO LEAVE A TIP—
GOT CHANGE FOR A QUARTER?



requite

(rē-kwīt) VERB

TO REPAY (AS A BENEFIT OR INJURY); TO RECOMPENSE; REWARD, AS, TO REQUITE ONE FOR HIS SERVICES

with two hands—and this is so accurate and strong that the opponent can often do nothing but put up an easy return.

The man who plays in the left court in doubles is very valuable to the partnership. For it is he who has to take the serve on the points that really count—match or set point and break points as well. I suppose one of the best double players around is Ken Fletcher, an Australian who lives in Hong Kong. He has

every doubles title worth having and his mixed doubles partnership with Margaret Smith is one of the best in the game.

I always liked to watch Hewitt play with Fred Stolle and try to work out the signals they gave each other behind their backs to decide the tactics for the next shot.

Another good pair are the Indian K. J. Reddy and M. Subramanian. They are usually difficult to beat on a hard court.

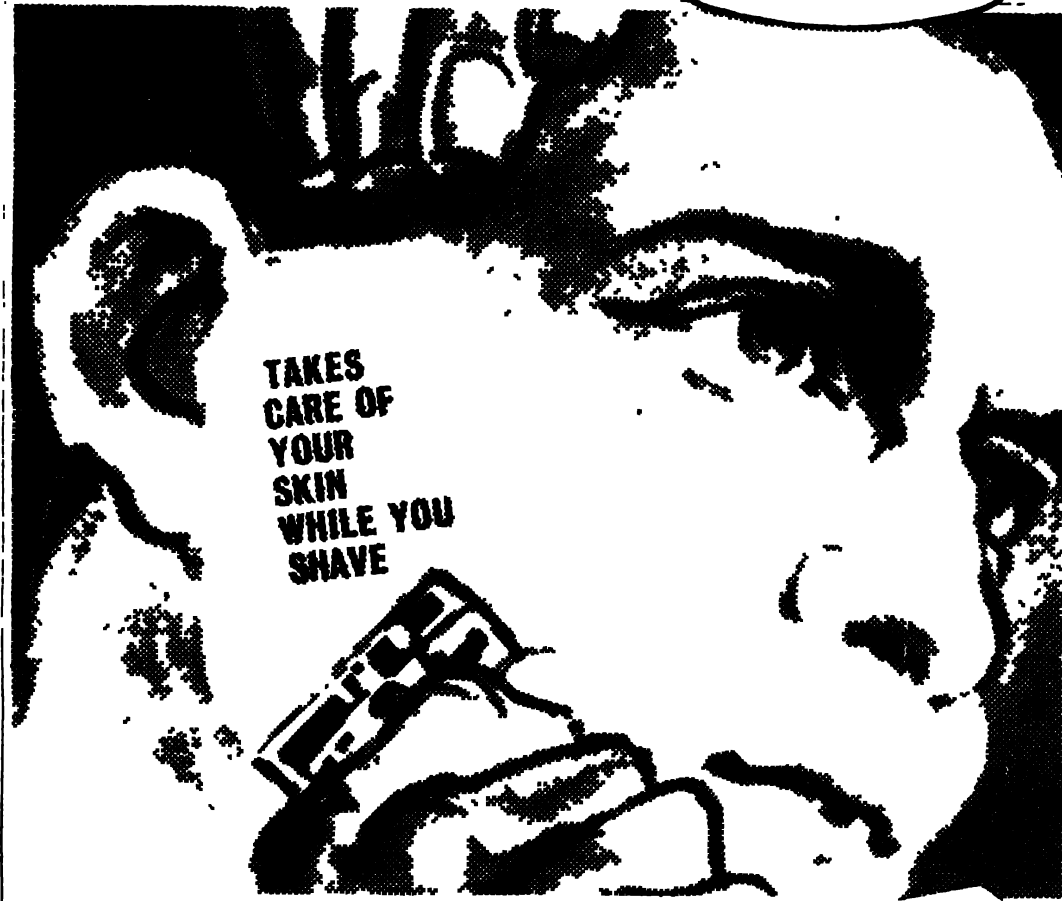
generally I think Australian pairs have been the most successful in my experience in the game.

Most pairs work on the simple basis of playing two against one. This means you work out which of your opponents is weaker and from then on you put the pressure on him. Only when you clash with someone as good as yourselves is your understanding and teamwork put to the test more severely. (To be continued)

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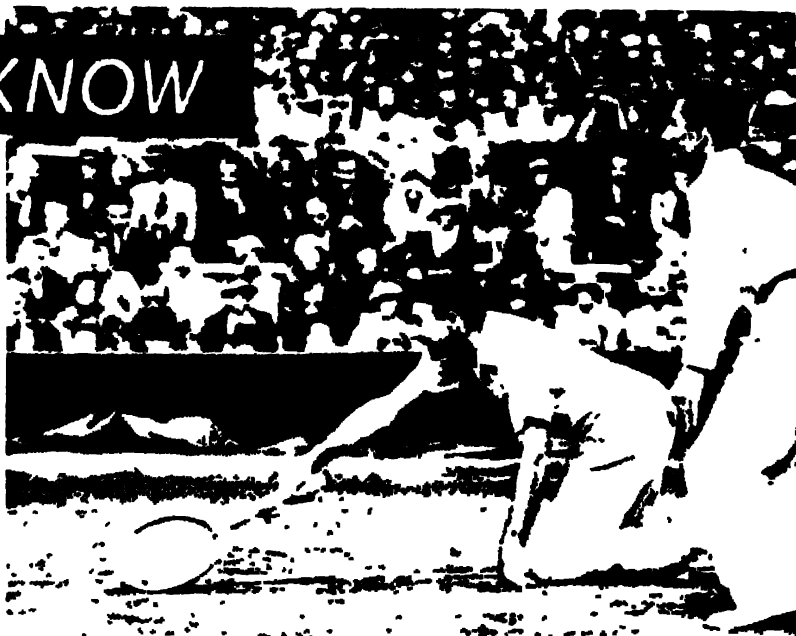
DO YOU KNOW

Who were the four musketeers of tennis?

The appellation was given to Jean Borotra, Henri Cochet, Rene Lacoste and Toto Brugnion all of them Frenchmen, who were dominant during the 1930's.

Borotra 'full of brains, full of energy, full of tricks, full of life, full of gestures, full of courage, full of everything' was one of the only two superlative personalities among the Wimbledon champions. The other was Bill Tilden. It was an unfortunate coincidence that the two were contemporaries.

To quote from critic John Olliff: 'The strength of Borotra's persona-



BOROTRA (LEFT) AND BRUGNON

He won the Wimbledon crown twice, in 1923, beating Borotra, and in 1928 defeating Cochet.

The Four Musketeers Of Tennis



LACOSTE

for years after he had passed his peak.

Lacoste, says a critic, "was moderately shy, especially of foreigners. He liked peace and quiet and he preferred to keep to himself rather than mix in company, especially in company with which he was not familiar. No lawn tennis player that I have ever met had better manners, both on and off the court. With very little natural talent, by dint of sheer hard work, perseverance, determination, discipline and study, he succeeded in making himself into perhaps the most accurate striker of the ball in the history of Wimbledon." Lacoste played a big part in winning the Davis Cup for France in 1927.

ity was hidden to a certain extent by his overwhelming charm of manner. No one could resist liking Borotra. His very awareness was somehow exciting. He seemed to have the power of putting life into everything and everybody."

Borotra became the first Frenchman to win the Wimbledon title in 1924 when he beat countryman Lacoste in the final "by his remarkable speed at the net, his incisive volleying and his daring courage in storming the net at every reasonable opportunity." He won again in 1926 defeating Howard Kinsey of U.S.A. Borotra continued to make his delightful appearances at Wimbledon.



COCHET

"Henri Cochet was ever an enigma. When most expected to win he would gaily lose. When most expected to lose he would nonchalantly win. He was a born player and practically lived on a tennis court from the early age of seven, when he used to act as ball-boy in his native Lyons. Off the court Cochet was always gay, witty and amusing, a most likeable little fellow with unbounded confidence in himself. Cochet too won the Wimbledon title twice, in 1927 and 1929. He beat Borotra in the final after warding off six match points in the fifth and final set at 4-5, earlier he had defeated Tilden, who was on the "threshold of an annihilating victory" with 5-1 lead in the third set after winning the first two, in a miracle match."

Brugnion was a famous doubles player, and won the doubles title at Wimbledon with Cochet (1926 and 1928) and with Borotra (1932 and 1933). "I think," writes Olliff, "the only thing that prevented him from becoming a singles champion as well was his temperament. He could never quite clinch a big championship although many times he had it within his grasp. He needed someone with him from whom he could draw inspiration in a vital crisis. This he had in doubles with Cochet and Borotra. Then he was the complete champion, superb and never despairing."

For six years from 1924, these Frenchmen dominated the Wimbledon fortnight and except in 1926, only Frenchmen appeared in the men's singles final.

THE position regarding shortage of tennis balls does not show any signs of improvement in the near future, though it is stated that after July, its manufacture may begin. The situation is so bad that in many States a number of tournaments have been cancelled and most clubs have either severely curtailed or completely stopped practice.

India Rubber Works of Calcutta, the main producers of tennis balls in India since 1954 had been releasing stocks of quite good quality thanks to foreign collaboration and import of the high quality "mellon cloth" or felt from Britain. Felt is a very necessary ingredient, which is not prepared indigenously. The stuff covering so characteristic of the Slazenger and Dunlop balls which we are accustomed to used to be made from felt imported through a licence from Britain under the Shipping Loan, which expired at the end of last year, and could not be renewed.

With the help of All India Lawn Tennis Association the manufacturers have succeeded in getting a licence from the Central Government to import felt both from the United Kingdom and the United States. Transport of the material will take a long time particularly with the blocking of the Suez Canal.

stocks to regular and recognised dealers at fixed rates and action was being taken in case of price violations. They forget that it is not the recognised dealer that is concerned with the blackmarket but in most cases sales are by those unconnected with regular dealers and what is worse by those who have nothing to do with sports goods at

dates of University and major All India tournaments affected the chances of R. Krishnan taking part in both the need for fixing dates for University events without clashing with National competitions has been repeatedly stressed in these columns.

There have been many instances of leading university players being

TENNIS TOPICS

FAULTY DISTRIBUTION OF BALLS

all. It is a mystery how stocks are so freely available in the black market when the manufacturers state they are distributing stocks only to the regular dealers.

All this apart there is something which the Government can do to ease the position. It is all very well to talk of indigenous goods taking

By K. S. NARASIMHAN

An transport is not possible as it will cut into the exchange granted for import.

Welcome Step

The manufacturers have come to an agreement with the All India Lawn Tennis Association that distribution of the stock available would be done only through the several State Tennis Associations for the benefit of affiliated member-clubs. This is a highly welcome measure and I hope that at least a skeleton supply will be maintained.

That is as far as the case of the manufacturers is concerned. Their difficulty in regard to import of felt is understandable. But as I have had occasion to point out on previously, long before the crisis deepened with the expiry of the licence the actual distribution left much to be desired. The manufacturers state that they had released for sale at Rs 38.80 per dozen exclusive of taxes, stocks of "Matchless" balls. Prior to that Dunlop and Slazenger balls were sold at Rs 43 or so per dozen, but the supply was irregular. Tournament authorities who were bold enough to run events experienced untold difficulties and had sometimes to buy stock at much higher prices.

I am told that stocks of tennis balls are being sold in the black market at very high rates, particularly in Calcutta. The manufacturers state that they had supplied

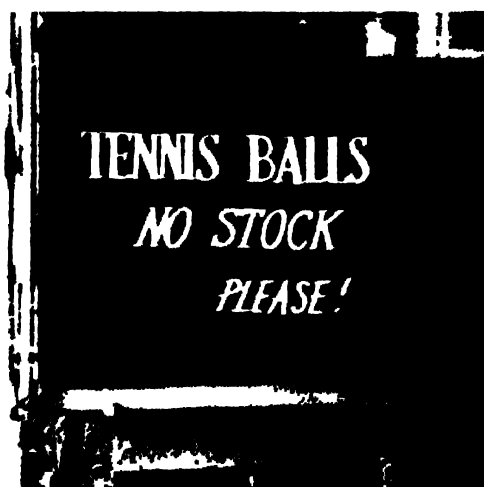
the place of foreign goods but when as in the present case the manufacture in India is out of the question in the absence of the essential ingredient (felt) there should be no hesitation in restoring import of foreign tennis balls till such time a production in India is started on a regular basis and in a measure adequate to meet the vast demand.

The appeal made by Mr R. K. Khanna, Secretary of the All India Lawn Tennis Association to make liberal grants for import of felt should be immediately considered favourably by the Central Government. The grant now made cannot meet the full need.

More than that there is urgent need for importing the finished product from abroad and if tennis is to survive, Government should act quickly. India has reached a high status in the game with an appearance in the Challenge Round and a supreme in the East Zone. It is the duty of the Government to see that progress in the game is maintained and a fundamental necessity is the immediate import of balls.

Wise Decision

I am happy that the International university sports authorities have taken the wise decision of drawing up their tennis programme in such a way as to end the tournament in the earlier part of December. Ever since the 1950's when clashes of



THE WRITING ON THIS BLACKBOARD PUT UP OUTSIDE A LEADING SPORTS GOODS STORE TELLS THE TALE OF THE SUPPLY POSITION OF TENNIS BALLS IN THE COUNTRY

put in the awkward predicament of having to choose either university or all India events without being in a position to play both. I am glad that we have heard the last of the hardy annual of clash of dates and organisers and competing universities worrying themselves about it.

B. M. Balasubramaniam, the second ranked Madras State player won his second singles final in a fortnight when after winning the final in the Calicut Cosmopolitan Club tournament he annexed the Nilgiri championship conducted by the Lawley Institute, Ootacamund. In both cases he beat C. G. K. Bhupathy. Bhupathy and K. Ramdas won the double defeating Balasubramaniam and M. V. G. Appa Rao. Miss Lakshmi won the women's singles event beating Kamaladevi in three sets. V. Abraham won the junior final in which R. Kapur withdrew due to an injury after losing the first set.

That's
all
I can
take!

But then I wondered
perhaps it wasn't all
my wife's fault. It
could be mine. I felt
so tired and worn-out
all the time.

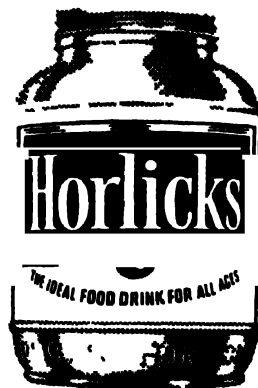
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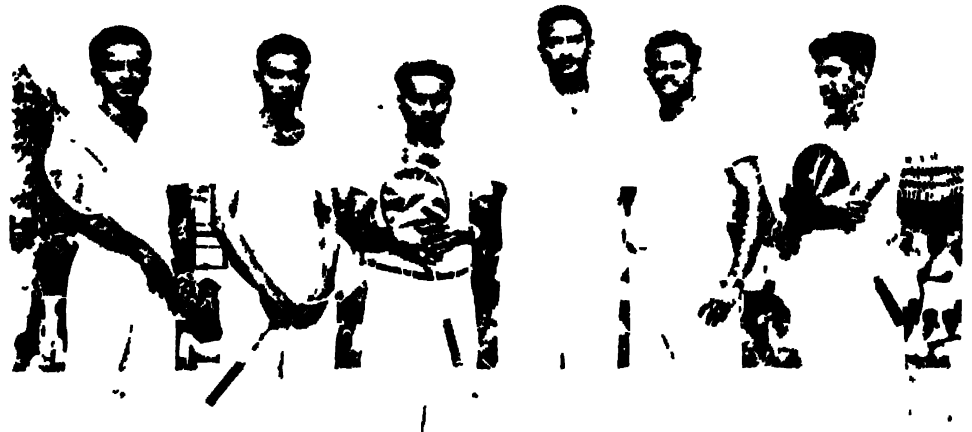
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NEWS IN PICTURES

THE NAGA STUDENTS OF DELHI PRESENTED Rs 4,000 TO MR J ANGAMI, CHAIRMAN OF THE STATE COUNCIL OF SPORTS IN KOHIMA THE MONEY WAS COLLECTED THROUGH RAFFLES AND VARIETY SHOWS STAGED BY THE STUDENTS

BHARAT MOTORS OF AN DHRA, WON THE ALL INDIA BALL BADMINTON TOURNAMENT HELD AT THE KOLAR GOLD FIELDS BEATING ICF MADRAS



A V V RAGHAVAN WINNER OF THE YMCA NON-MEDALLIST BILLIARDS TOURNAMENT RECEIVES THE TAJ MAHAL ROLLING TROPHY FROM MRS SOMASUNDARAM, RIGHT S S LULLA, WINNER OF THE NON MEDALLIST SNOOKER TITLE RECEIVES HIS PRIZE

WEIGHTLIFTERS NEED PROPER GROOMING

In this second article on India's top contenders for honours at the Mexico Olympics, the author discusses the prospects of the weightlifters, with reference to their performances over the last few months. The first article appeared last week.

SESHADRI

ALL the arguments advanced for the progress of athletics need to be reiterated very vigorously in order to make an impact on our weightlifters and the Indian Weightlifting Federation. The lifters have invariably disappointed and total apathy appears to pervade the backroom of the IWLF. The need for careful grooming, hard training and proper dieting of the lifters, at least between their selections and their competitions, has not been appreciated at all by the IWLF.

There have been many cases of total neglect of our candidates abroad. In 1956, at the Melbourne Olympics, we had a very promising—but almost illiterate—bantamweight grappler in V Mookan. He was left to fend for himself though there were two officials and other lifters in our team. In the end Mookan had to requisition the help of our soccer left-half Kemmah during his competition.

Then in 1960 in Rome we had one official accompanying our lone lifter, L. K. Das (featherweight). Yet what happened? Das was afraid he was overweight for his class and also weighed himself on the wrong scales, he went on a diet and he became too weak physically and too dejected psychologically to give of his best.

Then came Tokyo in 1964. Our three lifters, M. L. Ghosh, A. K. Das and L. K. Das, according to an official with our contingent were "orphans" in the Indian village because weightlifting officials arrived there only later. A. K. Das, who developed a bad knee and ultimately did not compete, got no medical attention in time.

Our weightlifting officials, when abroad, appear to spend so much of their time and energy in trying to get elected to this committee or that panel that they have little time to devote to the competitors. But they should have shed their indifference in 1966 when India had every chance of winning one gold, one silver and one

bronze medal in the Commonwealth Games at Kingston (Jamaica). Actually we got only one silver medal. The story of our sad losses at Kingston can be told by these facts showing our lifters' form immediately before and during the games.

M. L. Ghosh (featherweight) lifted a total of 344.5 kgs in the Nationals (Jan 1966) and six months later in the trials 357.5 kgs. But at the Kingston Games he managed only 335.0 kgs, which won him the silver medal instead of the gold which his trials form would have assured.

Then there is A. K. Das (featherweight) who lifted 315.0 kgs at the Nationals in January 1966 and 330.0

kgs at the trials, but only 315.0 kg (sixth place) at the games. His trials form would have won him the bronze medal.

L. K. Das (lightweight) lifted 341.0 kgs at the Nationals and 360.0 kgs at the trials but was eliminated from the final round in the games. His trials form would have won for him the silver medal.

These figures are a classic example of how our sportsmen, because they neglect their training between their selections and the competition, leave their best form behind. It will be noted that all the three showed marked improvement between the National, held at Bangalore in January 1966 and trials held in Calcutta in June/July that year. They must have worked hard between the two competitions to get into the team and also raise our hopes. But, within a month, their decline was precipitous. The main reason for this cannot but be neglect of training and conditioning.

There could have been another very important, but technical reason for their failures. At home they do their lifts in practice as well as in most competitions, with ancient rigid-steel bar-bells which are inflexible. So, they should have been given adequate training so that they could adapt their styles and technique to lift with modern, high-tensile steel bars which are in use in most international arenas. This is something like a pole-vaulter used to the rigid pole changing over to the fibre glass pole. The IWLF should have thought about this and have given them training in Bombay for a couple of weeks with the high-tensile flexible steel bar-bell.

Let us now turn to our candidates for Mexico City, three of whom are in the running: M. L. Ghosh and

Name	Weight Class	Olympic Xth Place	Asian Record	Indian Record	Current Form
S. J. Gabriel (Rly)	Fly		322.5	275.0	275.0
N. K. Paul (Rly)	Bantam	330.0	352.5	305.0	305.0 (R)
M. L. Ghosh	Feather	335.0	377.5	357.5	347.5 (Trials, March)
M. L. Ghosh	Light	367.5	402.5	360.0	358.0 (Nationals, January)
"					358.5 (Trials, April)
L. K. Das (Rly)					335.5 (Trials, April)
S. L. Salwan (Services)	Middle	407.5	455.0	371.5	360.0 (Nationals, January)
"					356.0 (Trials, April)
A. Irani (Maharashtra)	Light Heavy	427.5	452.5	392.0	340.0
P. S. Sandhu (Services)	Middle Heavy	437.5	411.5	399.0	355.0
Balbir Singh (Delhi)	Heavy	477.5	490.0	394.5	317.5

All totals in Kgs
(R) — Record

L. K. Das are still there; and the third one is a newcomer to the limelight. S. L. Salwan (middleweight). Only one of them is to be sent (according to the list submitted by the Indian Olympic Association to the Union Government).

There has been a lot of unnecessary hush-hush over the processes of selecting these three. Firstly, after some trials in January this year at Calcutta, Ghosh was the only lifter to qualify, it was announced officially. But then fresh trials were held in Delhi in April after which Ghosh

Das and Salwan were reported to have qualified. But the IWLFF has not announced the basis for their selection. However, unofficial reports have it that the yardstick is the tenth placed candidate's total at Tokyo in 1964. So with that as the basis, I present an at-a-glance form-guide.

It must be noted that Ghosh took part in the Nationals in January and the latest trials in April in the light-weight class. But in the trials in March he competed in the lower bodyweight class, feather. In neither weight class has he touched the In-

dian records set by himself; and only in the lower (feather) weight class can he be taken to have qualified. This means that Ghosh must look after his diet and training very carefully if he aims to compete in feather. He will be outclassed in the higher (light) weight division.

The other two lifters L. K. Das and Salwan, have not qualified if the Tokyo-tenth mark is to be the qualification mark. Another notable point, which should make us all sad, is that Indians are far behind the best of Asia in the iron game.

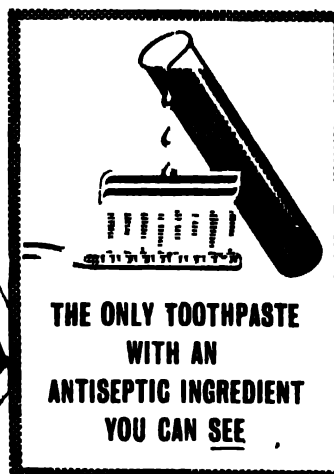


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NATIONAL sports enjoy great popularity in Soviet Kazakhstan. There are especially a big number of different equestrian sports contests among them. Only *kazakhshakures* (Kazakh style wrestling) can vie with horse races for popularity in the republic.

Wearing short robes and strongly fastened belts, the wrestlers circle around each other on a small glass-covered space, making sudden attempts to trip or knock down each other. Encouraged by the approving cries of the crowd surrounding them, the wrestlers try to pin each other to the ground. This is *kaakhshakures*, an interesting and absorbing spectacle. Thousands of young people learn its secrets in wrestling clubs.

The first freestyle wrestling championship of Kazakhstan, held in mid-1955, attracted in all 42 competitors.

VALIANT MATMEN OF KAZAKHSTAN

It was a sort of review of the "Kazakhstan freestyle school" and a borrowing of experience in waging the battles on the mat.

Big Success

Then a big success followed at the Spartakiad of the Central Asian Republics and Kazakhstan (1957). Six

members of the Kazakh team won the champion's laurels, and the team as a whole took first place.

Soon after that, freestyle wrestling received wide recognition and began to develop not only in Alma-Ata, the Republic's capital, but also in other cities. The picked Kazakh team continued to be reinforced all along by talented young people.

The successes of the Kazakh freestyle matmen kept on growing with every passing year. A great surprise for many experts was the victory Alma-Ata's Anangeldy Gabattayev scored at the USSR championship in Riga (1962), where he got the gold medal in the bantamweight division. And a silver medal was presented to Abilseit Aikhanov in the Latvian capital.

Kazakhstan's wrestling team made a trip abroad. In the autumn of

By A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

1962 it met Mongolian wrestlers in three encounters. It lost the first (3:5, 4:5), but managed to emerge victorious in the other two (4:5 and 5:3).

Hosted India

The following year Kazakh matmen in the freestyle made a good showing at the Third Spartakiad of the Peoples of the USSR (1963). They placed seventh, leaving behind them such outfits like Moscow, Latvia, America, Lithuania and other Union republics. The trainees of the Alma-Ata wrestling school, Alexei Syonkin and Abilseit Aikhanov won the Spartakiad's championship crowns.

In 1963 the Kazakhstan squad had two international encounters in freestyle wrestling. Playing host to Indian sportsmen in Alma-Ata, it won both matches with the same score—6:2. A year later Polish matmen visited Kazakhstan. They too lost to the home team two encounters, and also with one and the same score—1:5, 6:5.

The Kazakhstan team's performance at the 1967 Spartakiad of the Peoples of the USSR was a veritable triumph. Among the 17 competing teams it placed fourth, letting ahead of it only the wrestlers of Georgia, the Ukraine and the Russian Federation.

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Candidates recommended by Air Headquarters will be interviewed by Air Force Selection Boards and medically examined by Air Force Medical Boards. Travelling and daily allowances will be admissible as per rules. Candidates found fit in all respects will be detailed for training strictly in order of merit on the basis of marks obtained at Air Force Selection Boards.

PROSPECTS

Candidates will be granted Short Service Commission (on probation) from the date of joining the Air Force Technical College or the date of commencement of the course, whichever is later. They will remain on probation till the date of successful completion of training and for six months thereafter and, if found satisfactory, will be appointed to a Permanent Commission. Initial gross emoluments of Pilot Officer are Rs 620 p.m. Promotion up to the rank of Squadron Leader is on time scale and to the rank of Wing Commander on time scale as well as by selection. The basic pay of a Wing Commander is Rs 1300 to 1500 p.m. Promotion to higher ranks is by selection. On commissioning, the officers will be granted ante-date of commissioning by two years counted backwards from the date of successful completion of training. This ante-date will count for seniority pay and promotion.

HOW TO APPLY

Applications on plain sheets of paper are to be addressed to the **Directorate of Personnel (Officers) 3, Air Headquarters, Vayu Bhawan, New Delhi-11** enclosing attested copies

of the certificate of age and educational qualifications. Attested copies of the certificates will not be returned. The cover is to be superscribed in bold letters **"Application for Technical Officers' Course commencing in December 1968."** It should be sent preferably by Registered Post, (Acknowledgement Due), so as to reach Air Headquarters not later than 16th July, 1968. Those employed are to send applications through employers. Central/State Govt. employees who do not submit **"no objection"** certificates from their employers by 1st November, 1968 will not be detailed. The following particulars are to be given in the order stated —

- (i) Full name (*expand initials*)
- (ii) Father's name (*expand initials*)
- (iii) Full postal address
- (iv) Place of birth (if born abroad, attach attested copy of nationality certificate)
- (v) Date of birth in Christian era
- (vi) Nationality
- (vii) Educational qualifications —
 - (a) Examinations passed commencing from Matriculation or its equivalent
 - (b) Name of School/College/University
 - (c) Year of passing each examination
 - (d) Class/Division obtained in each examination
 - (e) Subjects taken
 - (f) Additional technical qualifications
- (viii) Whether single or married, and if married, number of living wives
- (ix) Particulars of technical experience giving details of employment
- (x) Whether previously interviewed for any type of commission in Army, Navy or Air Force. Give details (dates, place of interview, type of commission and results)
- (xi) If selected, date and place of last medical board and whether found fit or unfit
- (xii) Give names and addresses of two gazetted officers or other trustworthy persons of your district (not relatives) who can vouch for your character and have known you for at least two years
- (xiii) Signature and date

Note 1: No notice will be taken of applications from those who (a) do not fulfil conditions laid down (b) do not enclose attested copies of certificates (c) submit incomplete/incorrect/illegible information.

Note 2: Candidates who do not receive any call for interview by October 1968 may conclude that they have not been recommended by Air Headquarters for interview at the Air Force Selection Board.

Note 3: Candidates below the age of 25 years are not to marry before and during training.

SERVE IN INDIA'S DEFENCE



THIS IS THE EFFECT THE FISHEYE HAS ON A LIGHT TRAINING AEROPLANE—TURNING IT INTO A RATHER FEROCIOUS OBJECT. THE SAME DISTORTION CAN BE APPLIED TO PRACTICALLY ANY OTHER OBJECT.

fish-eye although the coverage is not quite as great—it's near enough to 180°, but the newest Nikkor gives a coverage of around 190°.

The size of the circle on the film depends on the prime lens of the camera. With a 35mm SLR, a 58mm lens gives a circle that practically fills the short dimension of the film—the more common 50mm lens gives a slightly smaller circle but the difference is not great. With a 105mm lens almost the entire length of the frame is covered while with a 135mm lens there's only a very slight corner cut-off—this can easily be cropped out and the resulting image, which is equal in coverage to that provided by a 21mm lens, still maintains some of the fish-eye impact.

Negative size obviously plays a part, with 2½ x 4 cameras the stan-

WITH AN 85MM LENS, THE EDGES OF THE FISHEYE IMAGE ARE CUT OFF ON THE 35MM CAMERA, CAUSING THE ENORMOUS DISTORTION

CAMERA CAMEOS

WOW! Now fish-eye pictures from any camera—even the old family 'box'. And at a price that makes fish-eye vision within the reach of every amateur.

Several 'add-on' fish-eye lenses have made their appearance on the British market. What makes these lenses so attractive is not only their price, but also their versatility. These 0.16 x converters will fit practically any camera.

In many respects the Galaxy is the ideal fish-eye. It's a lot cheaper than any other type of fish-eye on the market, it fits all cameras—even those SLR's where the lens isn't interchangeable—and it gives a true fish-eye circle in the 35mm frame. This last point is quite important, for some of the lower priced fish-eye prime lenses give a circle too large for the narrow dimension of the film frame. In this respect the Galaxy gives an effect similar to the Nikkor

By **GEORGE ZYGMUND**

NEW VERSATILE FISHEYES



ard 80mm lens gives a circle which does not fully utilise the 6 x 6 cm frame—a 120mm lens is a better choice since this gives a circle that practically fills the negative. Just in case you happen to own a 4 x 5 inch camera, you'll need a 200mm prime lens to provide the largest possible circle on the film when using the Galaxy converter. Just imagine the effect of a fisheye 4 x 5 inch transparency!

Using the Galaxy converter on larger formats than 35mm has both its advantages and disadvantages. So long as the full circle is reproduced, the coverage and impact remain the same—regardless of negative size. And the bigger the negative or transparency, the sharper will be the results. The penalty is that as the focal length of the prime lens increases, the effective apertures of the converter are reduced.

With a 30mm lens, the maximum effective aperture of the converter plus prime lens is $f/3.5$, with a 50mm lens it becomes $f/5.6$ drops to $f/11$ with a 100mm lens and to $f/22$ with a 200mm. These apertures are constant, regardless of the maximum aperture of the prime lens—which must always be set at the widest aperture to prevent vignetting of the image.

Now what about quality? Obviously this is dependent to a large extent on that of the prime lens, and the fact that this must be used at maximum aperture is a restricting factor—particularly to owners of cameras which perform adequately in the middle aperture range but very poorly wide open. The pictures illustrating this article were mostly made with the 50mm $f/1.4$ Nikkor which gives quite reasonable performance wide open. Using the converter at its maximum aperture gave a technically rather poor level of sharpness, but in practice it was reasonably acceptable if the picture content was sufficiently interesting. Stopping down by two stops improved sharpness appreciably—the middle became reasonably crisp, but the edges tended to be rather woolly. Stopping down to minimum aperture (about $f/26$ with the 50mm lens) improved the edges still further, but they never achieved real crispness—nevertheless the full circle printed on a 12 x 15 inch sheet of paper gave quite an acceptable image quality since the eye is rarely concerned with the image at the corners and tends to concentrate on the centre.

When using the fisheye, it's advisable to consider two steps down as the maximum working aperture and to use a faster film—or slower shutter speed—to make this possible. Quite slow shutter speeds can be used with the fisheye, since the very short focal length disguises camera shake quite effectively.

Weighing just over 9 ounces, the Galaxy converter adds slightly less than $3\frac{1}{2}$ inches to the length of the prime lens. Construction is of eight elements, arranged in five groups. As with all fisheye lenses, the front element is strongly spherical. To-

wards the rear of the converter are the twin scales for setting focal length and aperture. The rear of these marked with the focal length, controls the position of the aperture scale in front of its indicator dot—the aperture itself is controlled by a knurled ring.

With its extremely short focal length, particularly with 35mm cameras, the Galaxy fisheye can be treated as a fixed focus optic—the prime lens being set to infinity. When working very close, less than 12 inches—reflex focussing can be used, and with the prime lens set to three feet and the converter stopped down by two or three stops, the near limit of focus is just touches the front element. With longer focal length lenses the effect is very similar in terms of depth-of-field, since the smaller effective aperture compensates for the longer focal length of the converter plus prime lens combination.

One major advantage of the Galaxy is that it can be screwed into a filter as easily as it can into the prime lens. Since most screw-in filters have the same thread on both

sides you'll be able to use your existing collection of filters. Although adding a filter does increase the separation between the converter and prime lens, there seems to be no appreciable difference in results.

TTL metres, of the integrating type tend to give inaccurate readings when the converter is used with the standard lens since they are fooled into overexposure by the image only taking up a portion of the viewfinder area. This doesn't happen when longer lenses are used—if the full picture area is used, then the meter will maintain its usual accuracy. Spot meters that read the centre of the image are more accurate of course, but the problem with most TTL cameras is that it's impossible to see the meter needle against the black area outside the circle. With some cameras, such as the Nikon Photomic FTn or the Nikkormat FTn there are auxiliary needles located on the camera body which overcome this problem, but as a general rule it's advisable to take meter readings without the converter and make the necessary adjustment.

Only
2 things
make
his face tingle

CREST is one of them

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THE STAMP WORLD

CANADIAN CAPERS

By RUSSELL BENNETT

THREE very different stamps from Canada, appearing in March, April and May, show the latest developments in Canadian stamp designing and printing ideas

The first of them issued on March 13, (5c) commemorates the 200th anniversary of the first Canadian long term weather observations. It is produced by the four-colour lithographic process in yellow, light blue, indigo blue and ochre. The left panel incorporates an authenticated section of a recent weather map prepared by the Meteorological Branch of the Canadian Department of Transport. Indigo and ochre shades are used for the radar antenna and anemometer super-imposed on a principally white weather balloon.

The design selected was executed by the British American Bank Note Company of Ottawa, whose facilities were utilised to the full in order to print the issue total of 24,000,000 stamps.

The weather readings commemorated by this stamp were started at Fort

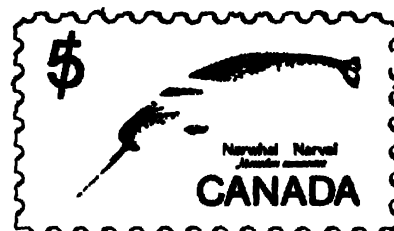
Prince of Wales, Churchill, by William Wales and Joseph Dymond on September 10, 1768. Daily observations by thermometer and barometer continued until August 27, 1769. Earlier remarks on the weather had been recorded by soldiers, explorers, and others but these were largely non-instrumental and were made in transit rather than from a fixed point. Dymond and Wales were at Hudson Bay under instructions from the Royal Society to observe the planet Venus.

Wales, one of the foremost astronomers of his day, and also a brilliant mathematician, was later to accompany Captain Cook on voyages around the world. Fort Prince of Wales, a post originally established as Fort Churchill, was destroyed by fire while under construction in 1689. It was rebuilt in 1717. The area on which the fort existed is now preserved by the Canadian Government as a historic site.

The Narwhal of Canada's Arctic seas, or the "Sea Unicorn" as it was known to the early explorers, is illustrated in its natural environment on the 5c Wildlife stamp released on April 10.

This new issue marks the return of John A. Cosby of Ottawa as a designer of Canadian stamps. His Polar bear design was selected for use on a Canadian Wildlife issue released in 1953. Since doing his first oil painting at the age of five Mr. Cosby, a native of Toronto currently employed with the National Parks Service, has been chosen to illustrate many authoritative naturalist publications including the 1966 National Museum work "The Birds of Canada."

The stamp is produced in four colours by a combination of photogravure and recess-printing. It portrays a partially submerged male narwhal, identifiable by the remarkably elongated tusk, swimming in the blue-green waters of Canada's Arctic seas against a background of ice floes. Greys and black are used to achieve a realistic colouring of the animal which is really a small whale—rarely exceeding 16 feet in length. It owes its name "corpse whale" in old Norse, to its curious colouring which is slate-blue in the new-born young, later becoming flecked with intense white



patches and splashes. In old age most of the lower half is pure white. The most remarkable characteristic is the tusk which develops in the upper left jaw of the male. This tusk may grow to a length of seven feet and measure three to four inches in diameter at the base. In Arctic Canada narwhals are mainly confined to the north and east coasts of Baffin Island and the Repulse Bay area of northern Hudson Bay.

Canada is one of 97 member states co-operating in the international study whose purpose is not only to increase knowledge in the developed countries but to increase the ability of the underdeveloped countries to gain knowledge of their water resources.

Now to mark Canada's participation in the UNESCO sponsored International Hydrological Decade 1965-1974, a special stamp appeared on May 8, printed in three colours by the British American Bank Note Company. It is predominantly brown in colour and again uses the combined recess and photogravure printing process.

It introduces yet another new designer—Professor Imre von Mosdossy of Agincourt, Ontario. Hungarian born, but Canadian by adoption, Professor Mosdossy is widely versed in varied fields of art and design. Indeed, he is no newcomer to stamps only to Canadian ones, since he has to his credit hundreds of stamp designs chosen for use by different postal administrations in many parts of the world.

Do you Know?
By B.A.H.



assentation
(as'en-tā-shūn) **NOUN**
READY ASSENT, ESPECIALLY
WHEN INSINCERE OR
OBSEQUIOUS

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that's what you really need to build up
health, strength and energy



Ovaltine contains all the ingredients
necessary to build up health, strength
and energy. When you add Ovaltine
to your milk—you add more than
good taste. You add health, strength
and energy.

drink
delicious **OVALTINE**
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A WORD WITH THE DOCTOR-227

The Over—Active Thyroid

THE thyroid gland, which is found on both sides of the neck near the mid-line, is one of our most important organs—though it is rather nonsensical to compare the importance of organs.

Sometimes the thyroid gland becomes lazy and doesn't turn out enough of its secretion. When its production falls to a certain level the patient gets what is known as myxoedema. He becomes dull and lifeless. It is an easy condition to treat once it has been discovered, though it is often not detected in its early stages. A small daily dose of the appropriate gland preparation brings about an enormous improvement; though the dosage has to be kept up indefinitely.

However, more often than is generally believed the thyroid becomes far too busy. It gets "the bit between its two lobes" and the

blood-stream gets a dose of thyroid secretion every day, which is much more than is needed. When this happens the early effects do not always show themselves quickly. It is not like measles, where Willie goes to bed full of beans and wakes up covered in spots—or like a stroke, where perhaps the use of a limb is lost in a few seconds.

Early Signs

In hyperthyroidism (i.e. the name for an over-active thyroid) the patient may become rather difficult to live with. The husband—the disease is a good deal commoner in women than in men—may begin to think his wife is getting very 'edgy'. She may begin to worry over trifles, a blocked sink waste becomes a domestic tragedy. She continues to eat well, perhaps develops a large appetite, and yet complains that her clothes are

'getting too big' for her. She loses weight rapidly. She may be troubled with diarrhoea.

The sufferer may feel extremely well, or says she does, but will admit to unexplained palpitations; sometimes when she is pouring out the tea she may slop some into the saucer, her hand is not steady and develops a slight tremor. This lack of steadiness will worry her a lot. She is best described as 'agitated'. If the sufferer is fortunate he or she may notice a slight fullness in the neck. I say fortunate because this will draw attention to the complaint and result in an early visit to the doctor.

Another early sign may be a rather staring look about the eyes. It may be noticed that the eyes are actually protruding. An explanation of this is that fat has been deposited behind the eyes. This is a less happy warning, because curing the disease does not necessarily always restore the eyes to normal.

Even the doctor may be puzzled when he sees the patient for the first time. Everyone is liable to seem agitated or excited at times. We may become conscious that the heart seems to be beating fast. However, the doctor can turn to the hospital laboratory to carry out a number of tests.

Treatment

Fortunately, most cases of hyperthyroidism can be spotted quickly by an observant doctor, who knows his patient well. If the symptoms are mild he may watch the weight and heart rate from time to time for a few weeks. Once the cause is discovered, treatment is essential. An over-active thyroid can lead to some serious consequences. Not only may there be disfiguring prominence of the eyes, and of the gland in the neck, there may be considerable muscular weakness and, finally, serious defects in heart rhythm.

There are two main lines of treatment. The patient can have some of the thyroid removed. The operation calls for skill and a good deal of judgment as to how much gland requires to be removed, but the results are generally most satisfactory and the normal neck line is restored.

There are two methods of treatment by drugs. In one, an antithyroid drug is given over a long period often for more than a year followed by careful checks every few months. For older patients a radioactive iodine is often given nowadays, but it can have drawbacks. The thyroid tissue can be 'knocked out' too completely.

However, the very early symptoms should never be dismissed, even if the patient is a woman going through the difficult years of her life. The causes? No one knows exactly. It is said that worry and excitement can trigger off the disease—but then worry also be a symptom!

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Shilpa SC-53/67

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Shirley McC-53167

CHESS

By S.V.R.

INTER-ASSOCIATION CHAMPIONSHIP

REVIVED after an interval of nearly eight years the above championship was the second of its kind and was conducted in the MES College, Poona in May last. The first event was at the Vivekananda College, Madras in 1960 and the winning team was Bombay (now styled Maharashtra A). Though it was intended as a biennial event it could not be held in the intervening years. There were 11 teams this time one less than in 1960, but to make the entry an even number necessary for a Swiss competition, a "managers' team" consisting exclusively of the managers of five participating teams was put together to play *hors concours*. Each team consisted of four players and a reserve however UP was handicapped by the non-arrival of two players and they played with only three all through. The participating teams were practically the same except for Delhi Kerala and Rajasthan and this time CCAI Gujarat and the Managers' team.

After an 8-round Swiss the following were the final placings: I Andhra B (represented by the former Hyderabad State players 22½ pts. (max 28)), II Madras 21 III Maharashtra A (represented by players from Bombay city and neighbourhood) 19½ IV Mysore 18½ Andhra A 17½ Maharashtra B 16 West Bengal 14½ UP 14 (a good score considering their handicap) Gujarat 14 Managers' team 14 Orissa 12½ and the Correspondence Chess Association of India (CCAI) (on short) 1½. The Managers' team was omitted in the final reckoning as they did not belong to any single State Association.

The winning team, which included M Hassan, Faruq Ali, N Ghalib and M Vachha certainly deserved to win the title as it consisted of uniformly strong players. Excepting UP they met the first eight teams, losing only to Maharashtra A (1½) and drawing with Mysore (2-2). Their performance is all the more creditable as they didn't have a reserve. Both Hassan and Vachha didn't lose a game. I may mention that Hassan remained undefeated in two major events recently viz National 1967-68 and the Kasturi tournament 1968—quite an achievement.

Madras which led in the closing stages had the edge over Andhra B by ½ point after the penultimate round and thus had a good chance of winning the event. However it had a tougher opponent in Maharashtra B and could score only 2-2 while Andhra B won convincingly by 4-0 against Orissa. The team consisted of M Aaron, A V Ramachandran, K S Sitararaman, L K Ramachandran and V Kameswaran. AVR missed the prize for the best score on board 2 when he lost through a blunder in time trouble in a won position against R Dandekar who by this trick of fate obtained the prize for the best score by this win (6½ out of 8).

Maharashtra A consisting of R B Sapre, S D Sakalkhar, S G Shaligram, M T Babur and G Sekhar was favoured to retain the title it however failed to come up to expectations this time though it had the satisfaction of beating the winner Mysore consisting of V M B Navle, Wajid Sait, D V Venkataraman, A G Srikanth and K S. Ramakrishna, did well to finish 4th. Both Madras and Mysore had con-

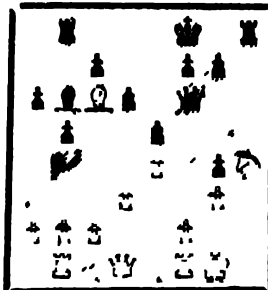
quently improved on its previous performances in 1960 when it had finished seventh and tenth respectively. I defer further details to my next article.

I give below a fine attacking game by Wajid Sait with his comments.

Game No. 653

Ruv Lopez

White: N. M. Kishenchandani (CCAI)
Black: Wajid Sait (Mysore)
1. PK4 PK4 2. NxB3 NQB3 3. BN5
PQR3 4. BR4 NB1 5. NB1 BB4 6. O-O (a)
PQN4 7. BN3 PQ3 8. PQ3 BKN5 9. BK3
NQ5 10. QBxN BxB 11. RN1 BN3 (b)
12. NQ5 NxN 13. BxN RQN1 14. PKR3
PKR4 15. PxB PxP 16. BB6 + KB1 17.
PKN3 (c) QB3 18. NR4 (d) (see diagram) RAN 19. PxR QxRP 20. BQ7
PN6 (e) 21. KN2 QR7 22. KB1 PN
23. QQ2 (f) PxR-Q 24. RQ KK2 25. BN4
PB3 26. KK2 RKR1 27. KK1 RR5 28.
BB3 QB3 29. QxQ RQx and Black eventually won.



(a) White cannot win a play 6 BxN QPxR 7 Nxp because of BxP+, 8 KxB QQ5+ with advantage to Black.
(b) Preferable is 11 RR2 and if 12 NQ5 PB3.

(c) If the N moves 17 QR5 wins.
(d) If 18 KN2+ PxN+ 19 QxP RR7+, if the N moves elsewhere then 18 QR3.

(e) Though Black is a rook down he spurs the draw by 20 QN6+, 21 KR1 QR6+ etc.

(f) Returning the R to remain a P down 11 23 RN1 QB3+ 24 KxP QxRP+ 25 KR3 (or KR1 KK2) (i) 26 BN4 RR1+ 27 BR5 PKN3, 28 RN (or RB1, QK6+) BK6+ 29 RN2 QB5 wins or (ii) 26 QR5 PKN3+ 27 QR4+ (or QR6 QB3) 28 RN KB1—or 28 QN5 RR1+ 29 KN4 QxQ+ 30 KxQ BxR etc.—RKRI, 29 RQxR QxQ+ 30 KN2 KxR and Black ends 2 pawns up) QxQ 28 KxQ BxR 29 RxB KxB etc again with 2 pawn-up.

COMPETITION

By S. K. NARASIMHAN

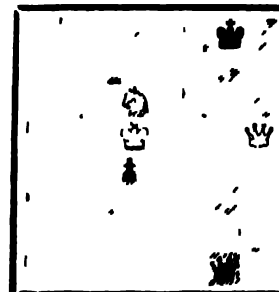
Competition No. 302 Results

4k1, 8 6P1, 4P3, 1p4P1, bPp5 PpP5 1K6 White to play and win 1c6 K18 2 g5 Ky8 3e7 Kg7, 4c8—R Kxg6 2R15 Kh5, 8 Ra5 Kg6, 7 RxB PxR 8 b4 wins 2 Kg7 3c7, Kxg6, 4c8—Q ch wins. The first correct entry came from E. S. Karpagam (Madras), E. S. Sivatsan (Madras), R. Vijayaraghavan (Madras), B. Chatterjee (New Delhi), N. Sikdar (New Delhi), C. V. Krishnayya (Madras), S. M. Desai (Bombay), N. S. Mu-

thuswamy (Trichy), A. George Washington (Tirumavayam), J. R. Varma (Jaipur), M. L. Tripathi (Raigarh), M. Ibramsha (Sivakasi), S. K. Shreevas-twa (Dhanbad), Prasanna (Raipur), P. Das Gupta (Rourkela), Asitranjan Das (Howrah), Dr. A. D. Shetty (Hubli), V. Rajagopal (Madras), V. Jagannadham (Parvathipuram), G. P. Mullick (New Delhi), B. M. Hajra (Calcutta), Agha Rizvi (Allahabad), R. Ramchandran (Ooty), Flt. Sgt. S. D. Edward (Delhi), G. Venkateswara Rao (Nellore), R. Palaniappan (Mettupalayam), M. B. Talati (Bombay), R. Narayanaswamy (Vellore) and M. M. Rao (Ahmedabad) have also sent entries.

Competition No. 306.

Black (3)



White (3)
White to play and win
(bkl 8, 1N4 3K1Q 3p4 18 6q1)
Entries should reach me by July 6

Problem No. 497

G. Hume & L. D. Pirvie (1925)

Black (6)



White (10)
Mate in three
(2R3 3P4 3k2N1, 2p3P1, 2P2NP1; 8, 1p2p3 bK2B3)

Problem No. 498

B. J. de Andrade (1923)

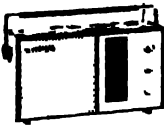
Black (4)



White (9)
Mate in three
(4R3, 3P3, 2Q5, JnbP2, 2N1k2N, 1k2P3, 2P5, 8)

Postcards containing solutions should be marked 'Chess' and addressed to The Editor Sport & Pastime Madras-2 and should reach him by July 3.

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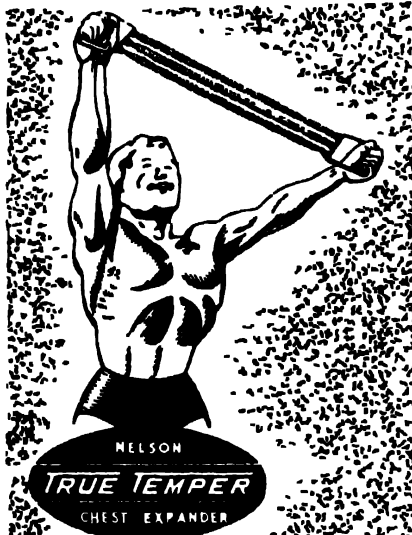
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BRIDGE

By TERENCE REESE

A CONVINCING WIN

THE match between the WD & HO Wills British team and a Rest of the World team proved a very successful promotion, with full capacity throughout at the May Fair theatre. The opposition had a bad spell during the first session and the home side never looked like losing its lead, winning eventually by 137 to 103. In a playing sense there was no more interesting hand than the very last

South dealer Love all

S	A Q 9 8 7				
H	6				
D	10 8 6 5				
C	Q 5 2				
S	K 1 4				
H	K Q J 10 8				
D	K				
C	8 7 4 3				
S	10				
H	A 7 5 4				
D	A Q J 3 2				
C	K 9 6				

In the closed room Slevensburg played in Five Diamonds. He won the heart lead, finessed S. Q, discarded a club on S. A and finessed D. Q. West won and played a club

to the 10 and King South can go home now on cross-ruff lines but he drew another round of trump, intending to set up the spades, and after that he was a trick short.

On bridge-rama a light-hearted sequence by Konstam put Pridav at the wheel in 3NT West who had overcalled in hearts, led H. K. and South won the third round. Successful finesses in spades and diamonds would still give declarer only eight tricks, so his first move was a low club. He was resigned to going down if West held C. A, but in practice East headed the Queen with the Ace and returned C. 10 to South's King.

Odds about the contract were being freely exchanged by pundits in the audience, and I take a small pride in having been the first to tip not nine tricks, but ten. Having found the Ace of clubs on his right, South was not willing to accord East the King of diamonds as well, so he passed the main obstacle by laying down D. A. When four more diamonds followed, West was forced to discard a spade to hold the master heart, and East had to throw two spades to keep C. 1. Then dummy's S. A Q 9 won the last three tricks.

SPORT & PASTIME Crossword No 572

CLUES ACROSS

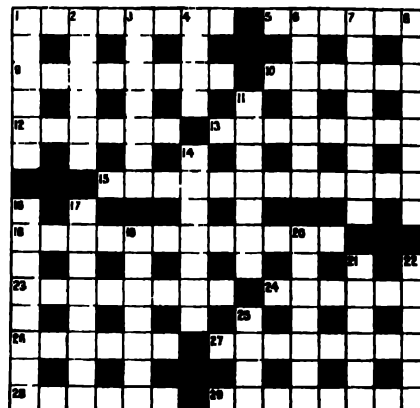
1 Give it a spare screw and it will hang on (8) 5 Juvenile search for water in this direction was disastrous (8) 9 Discarding a dress not showing signs of wearing out (8) 10 Songs conveying second thoughts before giving relief (6) 12 Blow-out conferring longevity by the sound of it (6) 13 Judgment body from UN in communal environment (8) 15

Students of language see double meaning in the shipwreck (12) 18 Salesman makes play with rictor's gnome (12) 21 Well off though in need in a way certainly showing greater content (8) 24 German city backward in going into a lot of things (6) 26 It's plain when in the frozen Arctic (6) 27 Means of identification for members of the flock (13-5) 28 Pretty awful concerns these (6) 29 Rather roman-

tic and a bit donnish (8)

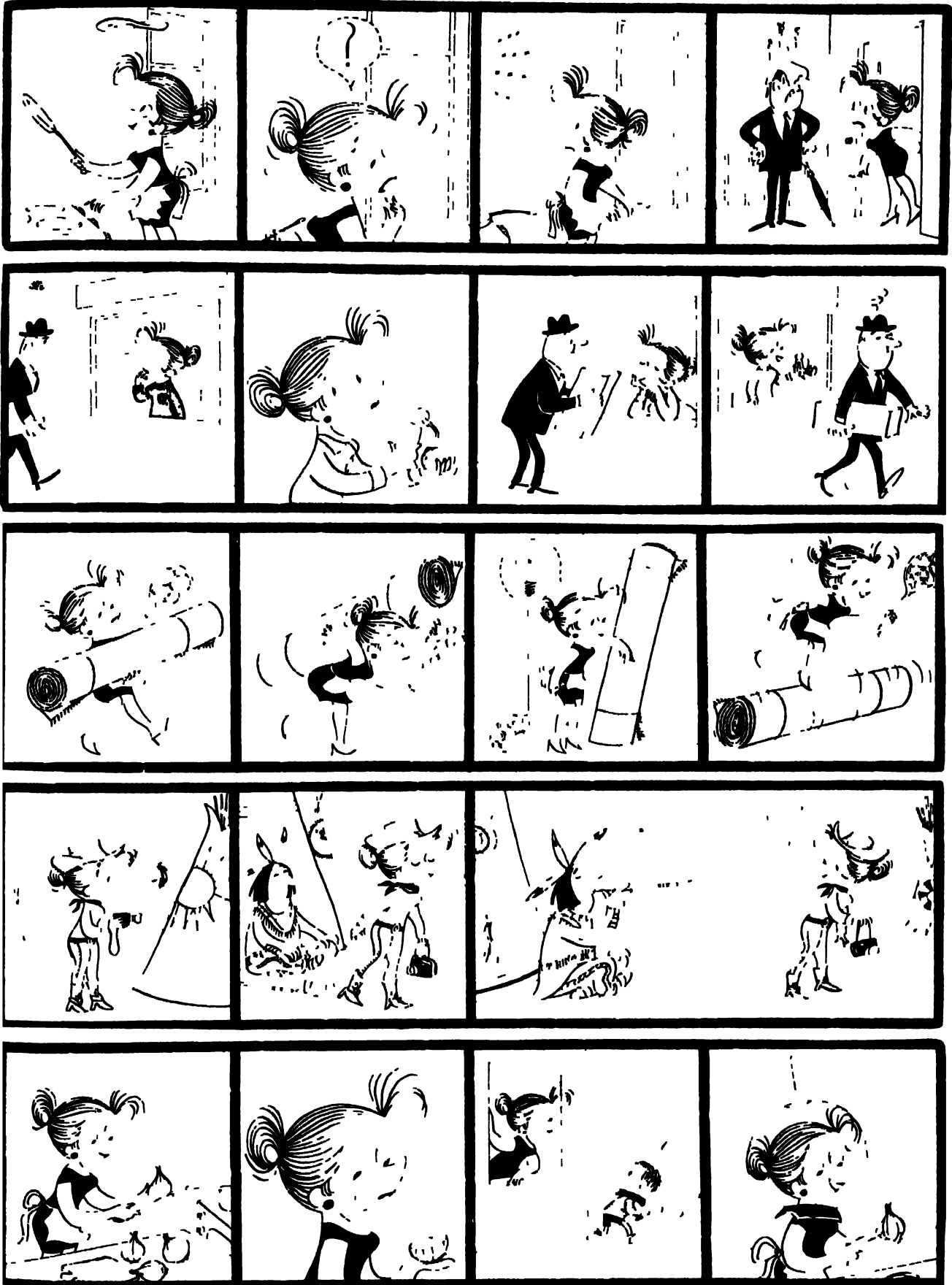
CLUES DOWN

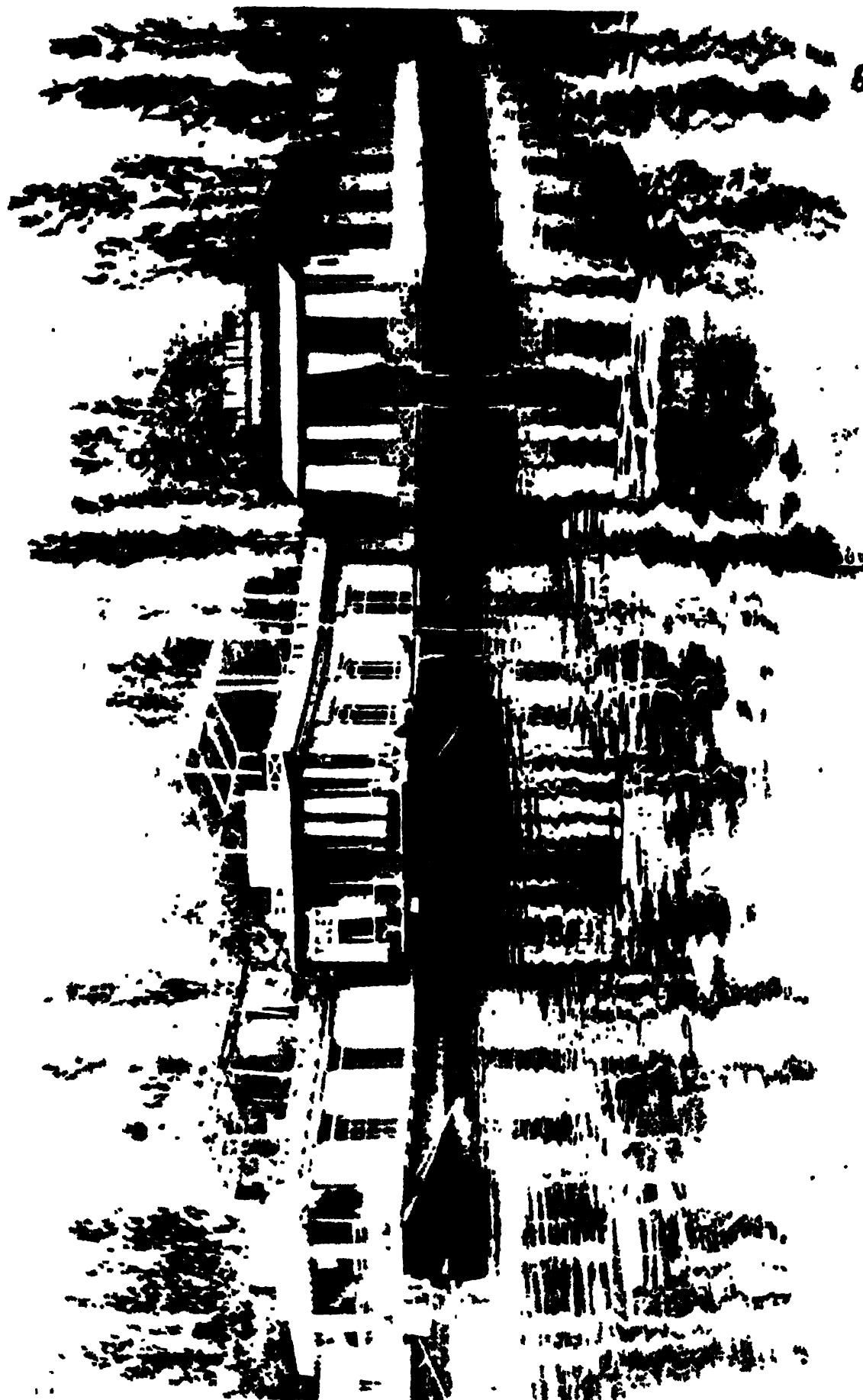
1 Enclosures of value perhaps (6) 2 The first dry — of new-drawn steel (Kipling) (6) 3 Expansion in space-time? (7) 4 Waterway in pretty nearly every sense of the word (4) 6 Envelope enveloper (4-1) 7 Having nothing to do with the head or anything (8) 8 Without desire or even need for adjustment of balance (8) 11 But it's not the country seen when rounding Cape Wrath (7) 14 Get up, albeit uneasily put the doctor in the chair as it were (7) 16 Bill's destiny if considered good enough (8) 17 To break off relations gets near going crazy (8) 19 Invited to come sick so take heart in the end (7) 20 Bi-annual time-check (7) 21 It is he that saith not — it is he that 'now not fate' (Christie) (6) 22 Something wholesome in Myrphys — ice cream parlour (6) 25 Pure product found only in S. America (4)



Solution Next Week

JOSEPHINE





896

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HOUSEBOAT LIFE

THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR



CLARKE BEATEN

AUSTRALIAN RON CLARKE (SECOND FROM RIGHT) FAVOURITE FOR THE GOLD MEDAL IN THE 5,000 METRES AT THE MEXICO OLYMPICS, SUFFERED A DEFEAT AT THE HANDS OF FRANCE'S JEAN WADOUX (RIGHT) IN THE EVENT AT THE MEET CAMP MEMORIAL IN FRANCE. WADOUX TIMED 13.29.6 AND CLARKE 13.31.6. W. SCHNEIDER OF SWITZERLAND (41) FINISHED THIRD.



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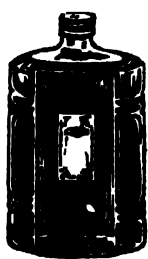
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Vol. XXII

No. 27

SPORT & PASTIME

Week Ending Saturday,
July 6, 1968.

ON THE COVER

Mrs. Billie Jean King, the Number 1 seed in the women's singles at Wimbledon this year, has already won the title twice before in 1966 and 1967. Last year was a triumphant one for her, she bagged three titles, in all at Wimbledon. An article on her by Rex Bellamy appears in this issue.

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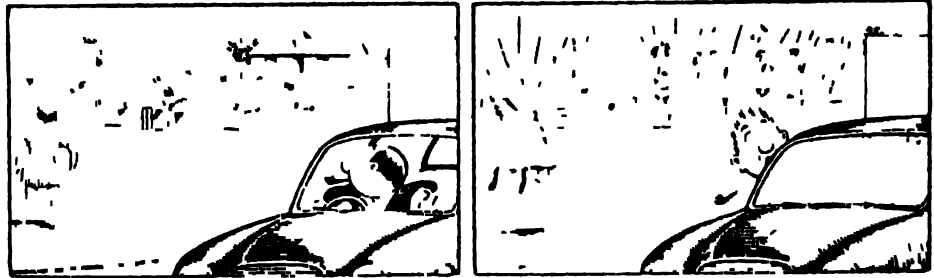
NEXT WEEK--

Athlete Par Excellence

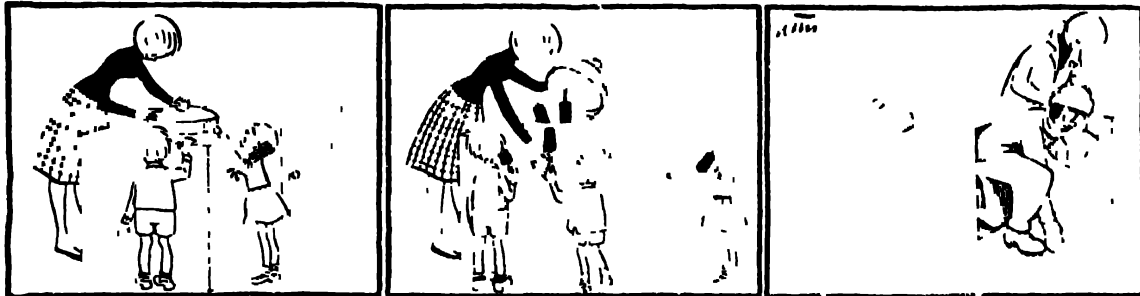
—By Norman Harris



SPORTING SAM by Reg Wootton



MR SIMPLE MAN



THE LITTLE WOMAN



"I left it going on purpose. Herbert won't buy a color TV until this old one is burnt out."

LITTLE SPORT

By Rouson



THE EBULLIENT MRS. KING

By REX BELLAMY

THE THREE SHE LIFTED. MRS. BILLIE JEAN KING FLASHES A VICTORY SMILE AS SHE HUGS THE WIMBLEDON SINGLES, DOUBLES (WITH ROSEMARY CASALS) AND MIXED DOUBLES (WITH O DAVIDSON) TROPHIES WHICH SHE BAGGED IN 1967.

LARRY KING'S wife is worried about her reputation—not as a woman, but as a tennis player. Before finally exchanging the role of a full-time tennis professional for that of a full-time wife, Billie-Jean wants to dispel the impression that the volley is her big weapon and that she can only play on grass. This underestimates the status she has in the eyes of the cognoscenti, but never mind. Let Mrs. L. W. King have her say.

"My backhand and my running are my big points. And I want to get rid of this reputation that I can't play on clay. It's one of my all-time bad feelings. It irritates me more than anything else. If you're a champion, you've got to be able to play on everything. And everyone thinks I'm no good on clay" (Americans make a valid distinction between "clay"—that is, shale—and "hard" courts).

"I've got a short record on clay. The main problem is that I don't play on it enough. But I've beaten Ann Jones easily on clay and I've beaten Francois Durr two out of three on clay." She cites, too, her clay-court record in the Wightman Cup and Federation Cup competitions.

Between them, Mrs. Jones and Mlle. Durr have won four of the six big clay-court singles titles in the past two seasons. Mrs. King has seldom had the chance to play in these

championships, but her record against the clay-court specialists, especially in the Cup competitions, goes a long way—but not all the way—towards justifying her argument.

There are two reasons why it does not go all the way. The first is that reputations are made by publicity. This may or may not be a good thing, but it is a fact, and Mrs. King's most widely publicised successes have been on grass courts. So it was inevitable that she should acquire a name as a grass-court specialist. The second reason is this: Mrs. King has not yet won a major clay-court singles title (French, Italian or German). Until she does, she will not give her reputation the balance she seeks, nor will she challenge the overall records of Margaret Smith (now Mrs. Court) or Maria Bueno. Of the seven major championships,

those three clay-court titles are the only ones missing from her references. The irony is that because she turned professional in April—expecting to earn \$70,000—her opportunities in the trio of clay-court events depend on their becoming open tournaments sanctioned by the FILT (Federation Internationale de Lawn Tennis).

As for the other irksome thorn in her flesh—the stress on volleying—this is inevitable and should not really worry her. Her volleys, particularly her low volleys, are so unusually good for a woman that the other virtues of her game tend to take second place. She is a sharp-witted and unyielding competitor, she has an enviable touch on the lob; her backhand, and her ability to cover the court quickly on those twinkling feet, are of the highest class. They set up the openings and get her into position for taking them, but it is the volleys that punch the chances home.

This bouncing all-American girl has, of course, another reputation—as one of the all-time court natterers. "I've had a lot of complaints," she says. "I still talk, but not so loudly. I just mumble to myself. The English are the only people who really like me talking. The English appreciate tennis more than any other country in the world, and they appreciate you as a person, not just as a player. I was always the underdog, and they like underdogs. It



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changes when you're a champion, but that's natural."

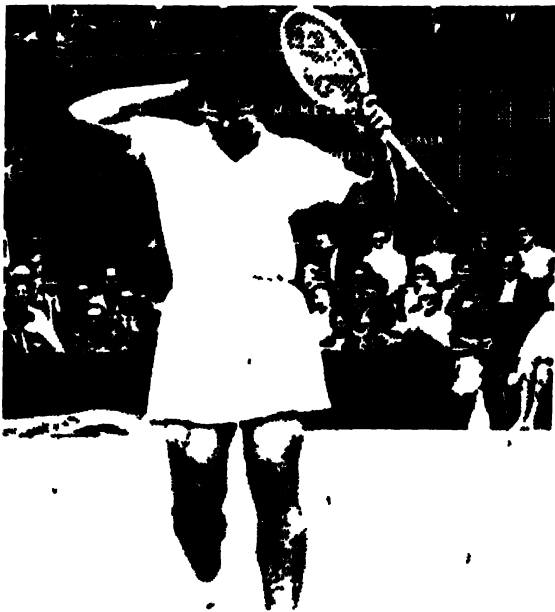
Billie-Jean Moffitt, as she then was, was born at Long Beach, Los Angeles. She is 24, stands 5ft. 5 in. (1.65m), and sadly admits to weighing "about 140 lb." (63 kg.). She studied history at California State University, Los Angeles, but still had a year to go when she switched to full-time tennis. As she explains: "Larry said, 'Why don't you quit? You're miserable.'"

"I'd wasted two or three years. Tennis is a full-time job, though not playing full-time made me strong mentally. I was scared to death when I started playing full-time, because I really committed myself. If you

Continued on next page

"MRS KING'S BACKHAND AND HER ABILITY TO COVER THE COURT QUICKLY ON THOSE TWINKLING FEET ARE OF THE HIGHEST CLASS".

ARCH-RIVALS IN WOMEN'S TENNIS: MRS KING AND MRS. MARGARET COURT SEEN JUST BEFORE THE WIMBLEDON FINAL IN 1963 WHICH THE LATTER WON.



SHE HAS A REPUTATION AS ONE OF THE ALLTIME COURT MATTERS. "I'VE HAD A LOT OF COMPLAINTS", SHE SAYS "I STILL TALK, BUT NOT SO LOUDLY". ...



THE EBULLIENT MRS. KING

Continued from previous page

stand up and say you're going to play full-time, and fail—but I had to stand up and try." So she decreased her weight. She increased her concentration. She revised her service and forehand. And she got down to business.

To get the record straight, it is necessary to go back a few years earlier. She first made the U.S.A. top 10 in 1960. The following year she won the Wimbledon doubles with Karen Hantze (now Mrs. Susman) and stepped into the American team ("I felt great playing in the Wightman Cup at 17 and beating Ann Jones four and four on clay in the States"). She has never been on a losing side in the Wightman Cup and her personal record is 10-2 in singles (Christine Truman beat her in 1961 and Ann Jones in 1965) and 4-3 in doubles. She has also represented the U.S.A.—

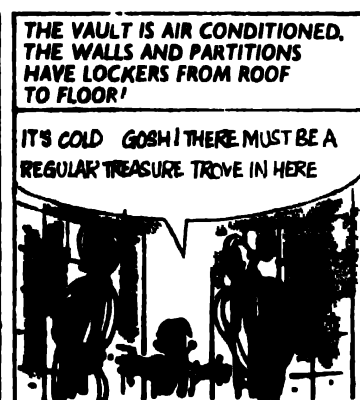
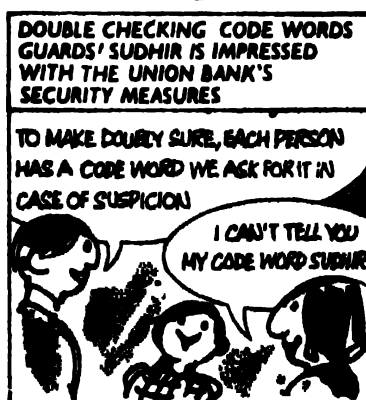
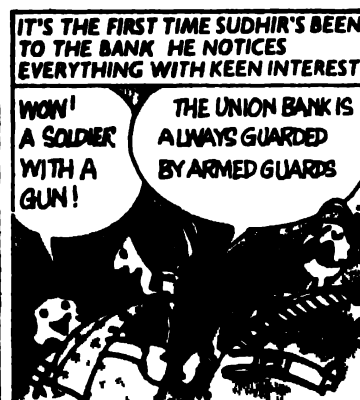
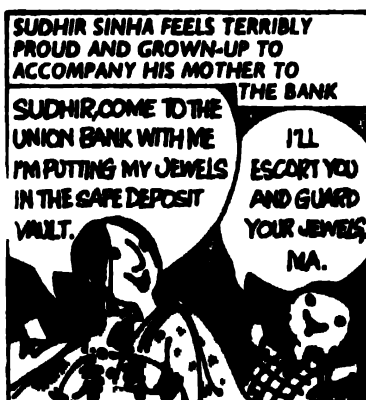
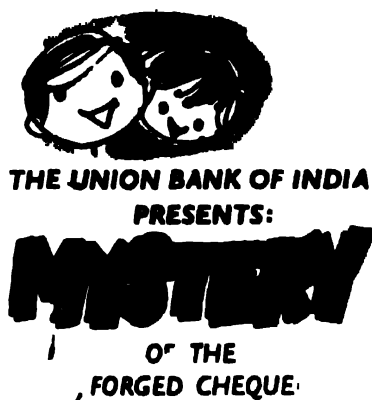
three times winner—in all five Federation Cup finals. Every year the U.S.A. beat Britain, four times in the semi-final and once in the final. Mrs. King defeated Ann Jones in three of their four matches and also beat Christine Truman (now Mrs. Jones) in their only Federation Cup match.

In major singles championships, this is Mrs. King's record: 1963, Wimbledon runner-up, 1965, U.S.A. runner-up; 1966, South African and Wimbledon champion, 1967, South African, Wimbledon and U.S.A. champion; 1968, Australian champion. Last year, also, with the help of Owen Davidson and Rosemary Casals, she became the first woman to win all three Wimbledon titles since Doris Hart in 1951.

Between October 1966 and October 1967 (the period deciding the U.S. ranking) she played in 15 tournaments and the Wightman and Federation Cup competitions. She won 68 matches, with winning runs of 23 and 25. The only players to beat her

were Rosemary Casals, Mary Ann Eisel, Julie Heldman (all Americans), Mrs. Jones (Britain) and Annette van Zyl (South Africa). The record gave her an average of 0.932. You cannot get much more consistent than that.

The future? Target number one is obviously the women's singles title at the first open Wimbledon (June 24-July 6). Mrs. King's professional contract is for two years and she does not see her tennis career lasting much longer than that. Next year her husband Larry expects to graduate from his law studies and may then have to spend two years in the Army. So it could be 1971 before the Kings really settle down to their home-building. Time enough, in fact, for Billie-Jean to straighten out the irritating little kinks in her reputation. We shall enjoy watching—and hearing—her do it.—(Indian copyright By Special arrangement with World Sports, official magazine of the British Olympic Association).



DO YOU KNOW

That the women's singles final of the Wimbledon championships of 1935 was called the Battle of the Helens?

This final was so termed because it was a great match between Mrs. Helen Wills-Moody and Miss Helen Jacobs. Reuter's report on the tussle said 'Mrs. Wills-Moody, six times Wimbledon champion, made a great come-back, after her temporary retirement from big tennis owing to a back injury, and beat her compatriot Miss Jacobs, 6-3, 3-6, 7-5

The Moody-Jacobs final was unquestionably the greatest final fought at Wimbledon. The closeness of the struggle is shown by the fact that the loser won 110 points and the winner 108. A capacity crowd on the centre court watched in brilliant sunshine California's two great Helens battle for an hour and three-quarters. The Homeric struggle was packed with tense thrills.

In the third set, Miss Jacobs drew away serving and volleying beautifully to lead 5-2 and then 5-3, when she missed a smash for the match. Mrs. Moody, poker-faced as ever, kept her head wonderfully

"It was a heart-breaking experience," to quote from Wallace



MRS. HELEN WILLS MOODY (LEFT) AND MISS HELEN JACOBS.

THE BATTLE OF THE HELENS

Myers' account of the match, for Miss Jacobs to see her lead melt away after this supreme effort and it will always remain to her credit that, although fortune did not favour her, there was never the slightest sign of yielding. The virtue lies in the struggle and not in the prize. There has never been a recovery in women's matches so dramatic as Mrs. Moody's never a resistance so resolute as that of Miss Jacobs."

"At 15-15 in the ninth game there was one of those incidents which memory retains. It looked as if Miss Jacobs running forward to her forehand line, had scraped a ball at the first bound. The umpire decided otherwise. He informed me afterwards that Miss Jacobs struck the ball twice. He was in the best position to see, but the point had a critical

value, its loss was galling to Miss Jacobs.

"When they crossed over, as it proved, for the final game, Miss Jacobs was for a moment dazed. She forgot that it was her turn to serve. Then she assembled the ball and served a splendid ace. Three times she came within a point of game, each time the cool efficiency of Mrs. Moody prevailed. At last defence proved fallible. Three times Miss Jacobs forced by superior length, hit out of court, the third time gave Mrs. Moody her seventh championship."

The rivalry between the two Helens can be traced back to their childhood days. They lived within a stone's throw of each other in Berkeley, San Francisco and were bitter rivals at the Berkeley Tennis Club when they

were girls. "Helen Jacobs" writes John Olliff, "who came from humble stock, was an extremely sensitive girl and there was an unmistakable element of tragedy in her character. This was emphasised by the most unfortunate circumstance that she was destined always to have to play the role of the underdog to that beautiful and superior rival La Belle Helene. While Helen Jacobs was ever struggling to overcome the common adversities of life, Helen Wills seemed to be walking on a higher plane, seeking ever and ever greater refinement. The clash was inevitable and painful."

Between 1929 and 1938 Mrs. Helen Wills-Moody (after marriage) beat Miss Helen Jacobs four times in the final of the Wimbledon singles championship.

THE EBULLIENT MRS. KING

Continued from previous page

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COMING FROM THE VAULT, SUDHIR IS SURPRISED TO SEE HIS FATHER ENTER THE MANAGER'S OFFICE

WHY, THERE'S DADDY DID YOU KNOW HE WAS COMING?

NO! LOOKS FRIGHTFULLY WORRIED TOO!

WHY IS MR. SINHA SO WORRIED? WHAT'S HE SAYING TO THE MANAGER?

NEXT WEEK: THE MYSTERY DEEPENS.

A 471021-48

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THE BATTLE OF THE HELENS

Myers' account of the match, for Miss Jacobs to see her lead melt away after this supreme effort, and it will always remain to her credit that, although fortune did not favour her, there was never the slightest sign of yielding. The virtue lies in the struggle and not in the prize. There has never been a recovery in women's matches so dramatic as Mrs. Moody's never a resistance so resolute as that of Miss Jacobs."

"At 15-15 in the ninth game there was one of those incidents which memory retains. It looked as if Miss Jacobs running forward to her forehand line, had scraped a ball at the first bound. The umpire decided otherwise. He informed me afterwards that Miss Jacobs struck the ball twice. He was in the best position to see, but the point had a critical

value, its loss was galling to Miss Jacobs.

When they crossed over as it proved, for the final game, Miss Jacobs was for a moment dazed. She forgot that it was her turn to serve. Then she assembled the balls and served a splendid ace. Three times she came within a point of game, each time the cool efficiency of Mrs. Moody prevailed. At last defence proved fallible. Three times Miss Jacobs, forced by superior length, hit out of court, the third time gave Mrs. Moody her seventh championship."

The rivalry between the two Helens can be traced back to their childhood days. They lived within a stone's throw of each other in Berkeley, San Francisco and were bitter rivals at the Berkeley Tennis Club when they

were girls. "Helen Jacobs" writes John Olliff, "who came from humble stock, was an extremely sensitive girl and there was an unmistakable element of tragedy in her character. This was emphasised by the most unfortunate circumstance that she was destined always to have to play the role of the underdog to that beautiful and superior rival, La Belle Helene. While Helen Jacobs was ever struggling to overcome the common adversities of life, Helen Wills seemed to be walking on a higher plane, seeking ever and ever greater refinement. The clash was inevitable and painful."

Between 1929 and 1938 Mrs. Helen Wills-Moody (after marriage) beat Miss Helen Jacobs four times in the final of the Wimbledon singles championship.

THE lesson we learned from the French championships is that Rod Laver is not impregnable and that Ken Rosewall, four years Laver's senior is a distinctly better player on hard courts.

Now I expect the whole situation to reverse as the big tournaments switch to grass. Laver, I am sure will be glad to get back to the faster surface where his serve and volley and his service return will given him a much stronger control of a match.

Having played in two open tournaments with Laver and Rosewall and the other professionals controlled by American promoter George McCall, I reckon the gap between them and the amateurs is narrowing all the time—perhaps not enough though to make any difference at Wimbledon this year

Last year, of course, John Newcombe won the Wimbledon title but he has been seeded Number 4 this year now that the top professional are playing.

TENNIS SCENE

LAVER BEST ON GRASS

By OWEN DAVIDSON

John himself turned pro during the winter as one of the Handsome Eight Group and Roche was another who joined the same squad. Since then, they have been playing a great deal of tennis under the Vass scoring system—no sets, or games just the first man to 31 points and this has not helped their preparation for Wimbledon.

Only in the last couple of weeks have they been playing matches again with the normal style of scoring and I know they have been finding it a bit strange fighting off match points instead of wondering if they will be first to reach 31

Busy Weeks

Most of the professionals took part in the London grass court championships at Queen's Club which is valuable for one thing, in particular at this stage of the year—practice on fast grass courts similar to those at Wimbledon.

So everyone flocks there to get the feel of grass court tennis and generally the entry is almost as good as Wimbledon itself. This and the Wimbledon fortnight becomes just about the busiest three weeks of the year.

It often happens that you play someone at Queens who you are drawn to meet at Wimbledon and that's when strange results even occur. Some play badly at Queens but really hit a peak at Wimbledon. It is all a question of mental approach. Some players are frightened to play casually at Queens because any setback against a lesser player spoils their confidence before the bigger test. Others are quite happy to lose and keep on playing in the doubles. This keeps them in match trim—and allows them time for practice as well.

Practice as I keep stressing is what every tennis player needs. Players at all levels of competition should not waste a chance of seeing better players in action, and if the chance to practise with one comes along—they would be well advised to grab it

Promising Lad

There is a 14-year-old British player, Stephen Warboys from Essex, who ought to make a big impact in tennis one day. He has lots of talent and one of the best work-out sessions he had this year was against the British No. 1 Roger Taylor. Maybe Taylor did not have to go all out against a 14-year-old but it did Warboys a world of good.

Australians like myself are lucky... We either have contemporaries or players a little older who have gone right to the top in the game. They help us and we in turn can help the players coming up behind us.

Now that I have a greater insight of the game in Britain I hope this trend develops more and more here. I am sure there are lots of good natural players growing up in Britain and I just hope I'll have the chance to find them and help them.



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LEAP, SPIN, CRASH!



RONNIE DUMAN (LEFT) FLIES THROUGH THE AIR AS BAY DARNELL (CENTRE) FIGHTS TO CONTROL HIS CAR AND NORM BROWN (HIDDEN BY THE SMOKE) CRASHES INTO THE WALL DURING THE REX MAYS MEMORIAL 150-MILE RACE AT THE WISCONSIN STATE FAIR PARK IN THE UNITED STATES THE CONDITION OF THE DRIVERS IS NOT KNOWN

THE racing fraternity met this year at Trentham (in New Zealand) one of the most beautiful race courses that has been jokingly called the "Punters' Graveyard" by Mr Seath, New Zealand's Minister for Internal Affairs. It was a colourful scene to be long remembered—where the traditional charm of the East blossomed in all its splendour.

The flag raising ceremony at the opening of the conference was a dramatic symbol of unity. The flags of Australia, India, Indonesia, Japan, Malaysia, Singapore, the Philippines, Thailand, the United States and New Zealand were ceremonially hoisted by members of the Royal New Zealand Air Force, whose band also played the appropriate national anthems.

Welcoming the visitors, Mr Seath, deputising for the Prime Minister, Mr Holyoake, said that this was the first opportunity New Zealand had to invite such a distinguished gathering to a conference of this nature and repay them for the hospitality extended to his country's representatives at earlier meetings. New Zealand's racing traditions extended over little more than a hundred years, he said, and added figuratively that if they were slow out of the starting stalls they were now producing a racing thoroughbred which they believed to be the equal of any.

Mr Seath assured the guests that they would not find this an idle boast once they had seen the youngsters at Yearling Sales, among

THE TRENTHAM MEET

By SEETHA CHIDAMBARAM

stake-winners in a few years time. It was indeed the breeders' shop window to racing enthusiasts.

The conference's chief aim was to achieve a greater unanimity of approach to methods of administration, registration, the conduct of meetings, doping and veterinary problems and a whole host of other aspects connected with the sport. Representatives from 10 countries (mentioned above) had come to thrash out problems in a sport which has become a great crowd-puller.

A veterinary conference in conjunction with the main conference was held at which a report was submitted by the Royal Bangkok Sports Club on the use of drugs to camouflage stimulants, administered to race horses. One of the important points discussed was in regard to artificial insemination which was brought up by Mr. A.

Basu of the RCTC. From records which have been maintained in the past two years, the 1968 catalogue is one of the biggest and lists 567 lots alone.

The establishment of a permanent Asian Racing Conference Secretariat was sponsored by the Royal Bangkok Sports Club but as the famous saying of Mark Twain "It is a difference of opinion that makes horse races," the scheme was put off to be discussed at the next conference to be held in Tokyo.

A cocktail party was accorded to the delegates at Parliament House. Large wall-sprays of gold and flame gladioli and pink carnations decorated the social hall. Mr Seath wished the conference every success in its deliberations, and future plans. Sir Walter Nash, a member of New Zealand's Parliament, speaking for Mr Kirk, the Leader of the Opposition, had some entertaining comments to make on racing generally, on T A B, and betting, and the Government's share in the profits. Sir Dennis Blundell, President of the New Zealand Bar Association, in an interesting talk referred to the legal implications in administering the rules of racing. The chairman of the conference, Mr Whyte, also addressed the gathering, and on behalf of the guests the former chairman, General Kris Sivara of Thailand thanked the hosts.

One of the highlights of this conference was the great desire for better understanding between Asian nations.

SENSATIONS OF SPORT

HISTORIC PARTNERSHIP

By FRANK WRIGHT

ONLY two of England's cricketers who played in the opening game of the recently concluded Test series in the West Indies—Colin Cowdrey, the captain, and Ken Barrington—have personal memories of the sensational first Test match of the 1959-60 rubber.

It took place at Bridgetown, Barbados, and lasted six whole days. Yet, only two innings were completed! In fact, only 18 wickets fell—an average of three a day over the whole match.

Figures alone would make it appear a disgraceful exhibition by twenty-two of the world's top cricketers. Yet it is easy to condemn players without considering the conditions under which this astonishing match was played. Knowledgeable critics who viewed the pitch before the game started could have foretold the outcome. As for the players themselves, particularly the tourists from England, the batsmen must have felt confidently pleased at the thought of "easy runs." But the bowlers must have reacted very differently. To them, the pitch was a sad sight indeed—a bowler's nightmare.

Batsmen's Paradise

The wicket had been shorn so closely that there was hardly a blade of grass to be seen. It resembled a highly polished rubber "carpet" with the sun shimmering on its mirror-like surface. A paradise for batsmen—but a wicket that struck terror into the hearts of the England bowlers, many of whom were meeting such conditions for the first time.

The match began on Wednesday January 6. England's captain Peter May, was fortunate enough to win the toss and took first knock. From the first over, bowled by the giant Wesley Hall, it was only too obvious that the gloomy "this match could last forever" forecasts of the experts were to be fulfilled.

England's last wicket fell on Friday morning more than two days after the opening over. The innings ended with a score of 482 runs on the board, a total that made the result—or no result—a foregone conclusion. Ken Barrington batted five and a half hours for 128, his first ever Test century, and Ted Dexter collected 136 in four and three-quarter hours.

This may sound to you like dismal batting, but consider the fact that the MCC tourists had arrived in the West Indies less than three weeks before and still were not acclimatised

to the humid heat of Barbados. The rather slow rate of overs bowled did not help them. Under such trying conditions the England total of 482 was a creditable start to the Test series.

The West Indies batsmen began their reply before lunch on the third day, and with only six runs on the board the first wicket fell when McMorris was run out for a duck. It was an encouraging start for the Englishmen, and a shattering blow to the thousands of exuberant, cricket-crazy spectators packing the Bridgetown

ground. During the afternoon came blow number two. Conrad Hunte, that delightfully adventurous Barbadian opening batsman, was caught at the wicket by Roy Swetman off the bowling of Ken Barrington for 42.

The score of 68 for 2 was a better start than any Englishman could have hoped for, but any feeling of complacency was quickly dispelled as the next batsman walked out into the sweltering sunshine, to be greeted by a deafening scream of delight from the crowd. It was Gary Sobers, the new cricket hero of the West In-



HE DIVED FORWARD BUT THE BALL SLIPPED THROUGH HIS HANDS.

dies, who was born in Bridgetown and had made his debut for Barbados at the age of 16

He had hit a brilliant 154 against the MCC in the previous match of the tour and the thought was not very encouraging to the England bowlers. He started slowly and with the score at 102 a third wicket fell. But it was not that of Gary Sobers. The dismissed batsman was Rohan Kanhai, bowled by Frank Trueman, who, just a few balls previously had missed a difficult "caught and bowled" off a mistimed shot from Sobers.

But now a new menace to the tourists appeared and another explosive roar of delight accompanied Frank Worrell (later Sir Frank) all the way from the pavilion to the wicket.

In spite of the cheering appearance of the scoreboard the sight of Frank Worrell, last survivor of the "Terrible Trio of W's" (Clyde Walcott and Everton Weekes were the others) who had wrought such havoc to the world's greatest Test bowlers in past years, and Gary Sobers at opposite ends of the wicket, was hardly conducive to a feeling of exhilaration among the England players.

The partnership that followed made cricket history. Frank Worrell joined Sobers at ten minutes to five on the Friday afternoon. They were still together when play ended that day with the scoreboard showing 114 runs for three wickets. They resumed next morning—and their partnership was still unbroken when a sharp shower ended play late on that same afternoon, having increased the West Indies score to 279.

Gallant Attempt

How different it might have been. Gary Sobers had collected 40 runs when he drove a ball from off-spinner David Allen of Gloucestershire towards mid-on, where Freddie Trueman was fielding after a spell of fiery bowling. The blackhaired Yorkshireman dived towards the speeding ball but his grasping fingers just failed to make contact and the ball dropped to the ground. It was a gallant attempt by Trueman—but that's cricket.

Gary Sobers, encouraged by his fortunate let-off, settled down to play 'his sort of innings' that has made him the world's greatest cricketer. And from then on, he and his more experienced collaborator waged war on the England bowlers. Throughout that exhausting day, the tourists toiled like heroes. The humid heat robbed them of energy, but on and on they went, striving to make some impression on that soul-destroying wicket. But, against batsmen of the calibre of Sobers and Worrell even their best was not good enough.

Skipper Peter May set a defensive field in an effort to keep down the runs, but in spite of the tireless efforts of the perspiring fielders, it was an impossible task. Steadily, like the hands of the clock on the pavilion, the score moved on. A few minutes before the inevitable shower of rain brought play to an end, with only a few overs left, Gary Sobers

reached his hundred, to the vociferous screaming and yelling applause of his fellow Barbadians.

When the players returned to the pavilion that Saturday evening, the score was 279 for three and there were still two days of the match to go. Sobers and Worrell had taken such command during the latter hours of that day's play that it would have surprised no one—not even the England bowlers—if they had maintained their partnership until the end of the match.

Gruelling Day

It nearly happened, too. They remained together at the wickets for the whole of Monday—another gruelling day for the tourists. During that day's play Frank Worrell reached his century and batted on relentlessly, while Gary Sobers passed his second hundred. Still no let-up for the England bowlers and fielders.

Then came Tuesday—the final day of that incredible Test match. Soon after the start, the West Indies lost another wicket. It was that of Sobers—bowled by Trueman for 226 runs. The end of a magnificent innings. The

dismissal of Sobers was virtually the end of the match. West Indies continued until the scoreboard showed 563 for eight wickets, with Frank Worrell not out 197, when Gerry Alexander, captain, declared.

The remaining 2 hours and 20 minutes, during which the England opening pair scored 71 without a wicket falling, proved a dismal anticlimax to a match that was destined to be a draw before the first ball was bowled.

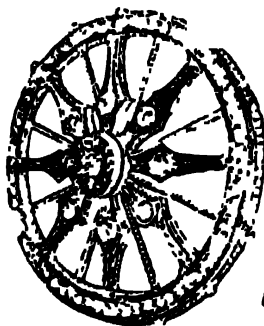
But let us pay tribute to Gary Sobers and Frank Worrell. Their incredible marathon partnership began at 4.50 on the Friday and was not broken until 11.40 on the Tuesday, a total of nine and a half hours' batting for 399 runs, a record for any wicket partnership against England. Sobers was at the wicket for ten hours forty-seven minutes and Worrell for eleven hours twenty minutes—the two longest innings ever played against England. Call it atrociously slow cricket if you like, but any blame for this must surely be levelled against the men who prepared the wicket—the strip that was made for batsmen and not for bowlers.

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DEGREES

The 1896 season as a whole was another triumph for Richardson. He bowled 1,656 2 overs and took 246 wickets at 16 79 each, and at one point looked certain to beat his total of the previous year. He took his two hundredth wicket on 1st August, fifteen days earlier than the previous year, but it was a wet August, he missed a few matches towards the end of the season through muscular rheumatism, and rain spoiled the Hastings Festival, otherwise he would probably have passed his record and reached 300. Surrey fell to fourth place in the table, but they won 17 matches, more than any other county, and Richardson remained far and away the best bowler in the country, without a rival on hard wickets. There was no one else who could be spoken of in the same breath.

Lockwood in 1896 once again had his good and bad days. The figures show that Richardson got more of the bowling but that Lockwood had quite enough to have challenged

thought that no one could properly be described as being second to him. He got more wickets than ever before in the championship—238 against the 237 of 1895—and in a season when he carried the Surrey attack virtually on his own they cost him very little more—14 55 against 13 21 in 1895. In four English seasons, 1891–97 inclusive, he had taken 1,005 wickets.

In contrast it was a dismal year for Lockwood. No doubt the tragedy of his bereavement still depressed him, but he was given very little chance to shake off this depression in county cricket. Surrey that year played more amateurs than for several seasons, and among the professionals Lockwood was the chief sufferer. He played in only two matches the whole season, his aggregate figures being one wicket for 92. What he might have done that year had he been given the chance is uncertain, the Surrey committee no doubt had good

TEN GREAT BOWLERS-12

BEGINNING OF THE END

Richardson for supremacy if his form had been good enough. There were days when he was more effective than Richardson, but these were rare. The disparity between the two men became more and more marked until, in August, Lockwood was dropped. But it was in 1896 that Lockwood suffered a personal blow that undoubtedly affected his form. He lost his wife and one of his children in tragic circumstances, and he seemed almost more affected by it as the months wore on.

There was no overseas tour that winter, and no visiting side in the summer of 1897, so that interest centred around the county championship. Surrey only just failed to win it, but for the second year running they won 17 out of 26 championship matches, and they finished second. On hard wickets they were without doubt the best side in the country, and once again their main offensive weapon was Richardson. At the start of the season he seemed not quite himself, and fears were expressed that, while his pace seemed as terrific as ever, he had lost his break-back. But batsmen soon found that this fear was unwarranted, and there were few days that season when he failed to come out with good figures. His capacity for hard labour at the bowling crease without any blunting of pace was as great as ever, and he bowled in every innings played against Surrey that year. But even Richardson had to come off for a rest sometimes, and the Surrey side never looked happy until he was bowling again. One of his greatest feats, which was talked about by the Middlesex players for years, was his bowling that year against them at the Oval, when he bowled right through the match apart from six overs' rest in the first innings, returning figures of 25 4 overs, 6 for 86, and 20 4 overs, 5 for 98. Stoddart said he scarcely thought it possible for a man to keep up such a great pace for so long and still combine it with such extreme accuracy.

Over the season as a whole Richardson was so far ahead of all his rivals that he could hardly be said to have any, *Wisden*

reason for discarding him. It was eleven years since he had made his debut with Notts, he was nearly thirty, and it seemed that his first-class career was over. Surrey, however, kept him on, and Lockwood for his part decided to stay.

Lockwood's absence from the first-class game that season meant that he was not considered for the tour of Australia that had been arranged for that winter, 1897–98. Stoddart was once again chosen as captain, and with MacLaren, Ranjitsinhji and Hayward in the party there was a good batting nucleus. The leading quartet of bowlers, Richardson, Hirst, Hearne and Briggs, offered more variety than in 1891–92, but a great deal obviously depended on Richardson. If he could maintain his form and be as effective on Australian wickets as he had been on the previous tour, the Australians would always have to fight for big scores. Joe Darling, who captained Australia in this series, said before the team sailed that the only bowler the Australians feared was Richardson.

Those closest to Richardson, though, were aware of the enormous physical strain that that massive frame had been subjected to over a period of years, it could hardly fail to leave some mark. Fast bowlers, they knew, could not last for ever, but their span would be shorter still, it was thought, if they played cricket all the year round. It might be ill right if they could be properly nursed, always keeping something in hand, but this had never been the case with Richardson. It didn't matter where he played, his fate was always to be over-bowled. When the team sailed from Tilbury, Maurice Read, the old Surrey and England batsman, was full of foreboding on the effect the tour might have on Richardson's future.

England made a good start to the tour, and they won the first Test by nine wickets after batting first and making 551 (MacLaren 109, Ranjitsinhji 175). Hearne took nine wickets in the match, Richardson five. In the next two Tests, however, Australia won the toss, scored over 500 each time, and won by an innings. For England the saving of the fourth Test

thus became all-important. Richardson and Hearne made an early break-through after Australia had again won the toss, and Australia were 57 for 6, with all the recognised batsmen gone except Clem Hill. But Hill, supported by those two stumbling-blocks Trumble and Kelly, made 188, and Australia totalled 329. It was one of the greatest of all recoveries. England, all out for 174, never got properly back into the game and were beaten by eight wickets. Australia thus won back the Ashes which they had surrendered nearly five years earlier, in 1893. And in the final Test they proved that it hadn't been merely a matter of who got first knock by winning comfortably after falling 96 runs short of England's first innings total.

For England it was a disappointing tour. MacLaren and Ranjitsinhji had batted finely and had both averaged over 50, and Hayward had averaged 37, but the rest of the England batting had been lacking in class. George Hirst had done best of the others, averaging 29, but he had been able to do nothing at all with the ball. He was actually left out of the fourth Test, and in the final Test for his batting.

The failure of Hirst to make any kind of impression on Australian wickets weakened the English attack and threw it fatally off balance, against an Australian batting side of enormous strength. Johnnie Briggs, too, was ineffective, his nine wickets in the series costing nearly 51 runs each. Tom Hayward and J. R. Mason had to be pressed into the attack in all five Tests, and both did useful work, but it was not to be expected that they would exert much influence on the result of the matches. Australian wickets that year were more unresponsive than ever before, and there is a story about Wainwright, the Yorkshire all-rounder, who played in four of the five Tests and whose off-spinners absolutely refused to turn even a fraction on Australian soil, going straight into the nets when he got back to Yorkshire and exclaiming in astonishment when his off-break turned in its accustomed manner. He thought he had lost it for ever.

England's chances of penetration in that series rested with two bowlers, as it had done in 1894-95. Then it had been Richardson and Peel, now it was Richardson and Hearne. Hearne bowled well and was a success, he took 20 wickets in the series at 26.9 runs each and topped the England averages. What, then, of Richardson?

Once again it was Richardson who was again and again asked to perform the miracle. For the first time in his career he was not able to do it. Troubled by weight problems and plagued with rheumatism, he was never able to reach top fitness. The long walks that he repeatedly took to turn himself up did not cure his muscular pains, nor did they seem to get rid of surplus weight. Even so, he still got through more work than anyone else on either side. His total of 92 wickets (out of only 66 Australian wickets to fall during the series) was beaten by no one, and only Ernest Jones equalled it, but they cost him 35 runs each. His early break-through, when he took the first two wickets cheaply, set England on the road to victory in the first Test, and there were many other occasions when he bowled almost as well as ever. But only in the first innings of the final Test, when he took 8 for 91 in 96.1 overs, did he re-establish the ascendancy over Australian batsmen that he had enjoyed in all his previous Tests.

Yet in almost any other bowler, Richardson's performance and figures would have been acclaimed. Ernest Jones, for instance, one of the successes of the Australian side, took his 22 wickets at 25 runs each, and was on the winning side four times out of five, was admirably supported, and had a much weaker side to bowl at. Hugh Trumble, another Australian success, took 19 wickets at 28.15 each. Richardson's figures would have been as good as either of these bowlers if he had had proper support.

The series was disfigured by an uproar of barracking which at times reached a hooligan level in some sections of the crowd, and no one was more upset by it than the sensitive Richardson. But having made every possible allowance for the deterioration in his figures, and while admitting that Richardson in this series was asked to perform the impossible, one cannot blink the fact that his form was a disappointment. He was still a fine bowler, even a Test Match bowler, but no longer did his name in an English side strike apprehension into the hearts of England's opponents, no longer was he so far superior to his contemporaries as to be without a rival, no longer was he worth two or three bowlers in his own right to any side. Rheumatism, increasing bulk, and years of over-bowling had chopped him down to human size.

Over the tour as a whole Richardson took 51 wickets in 518.2 overs at 29.50. Hearne took 41 wickets in 559.2 overs at 29.7. What these two men had to shoulder is disclosed by the tour figures of the next two bowlers. Briggs, 12 wickets at 64.91 each, Hirst 9 wickets at 75.77. So for the second time on a tour of Australia, and in spite of his reduced effectiveness, Richardson was still England's leading bowler. The figures suggest, too, that he was still a great one. He was only twenty-eight, so there was every hope that, rested, fully fit and back to his normal weight, he would recover all his form.

The disposition to dismiss the Australian experience of 1897-98 as a temporary setback, and not the real Richardson, was not reinforced when the counties began the 1898 season in England. Richardson, still carrying far too much weight, seemed to have fallen in the winter months from being without a rival as the greatest bowler in the world to the status of an ordinary county bowler. His figures in the county championship that year underline the sad truth: 298 wickets at 11.00 in 1897, 176 wickets at an average of just over 21 in 1898. The fact that he finished the season strongly, however, encouraged the hope that his loss of form was no more than what was to be expected after his hard winter in Australia. With a winter's rest, and fully fit, he might still be England's opening bowler when the Australians toured in the following season. In all first-class matches he took 161 wickets, which placed him twelfth in the averages among bowlers with more than 50 wickets and eighth among bowlers with more than a hundred. It was a heavy fall, but not by any means to the bottom, indeed there were days when he looked as fast and as difficult as ever.

(From *Ten Great Bowlers* by Ralph Barker, published by Chatto & Windus, London) — (To be continued)

ABOUT RICHARDSON

Born August 11, 1870, Died July 2, 1912

Took 2,105 wickets in career and 1,005 wickets in four consecutive seasons, 1894-97.

290 wickets, ave. 14.37 in 1895, 273, ave. 14.45 in 1897, 246, ave. 16.32 in 1898.

One hundred wickets and over in a season ten times

Test matches: 88 wickets, ave. 25.22.

All ten wickets in an innings for Surrey v Essex at Oval, 1894: 153-3-45-10.

Eight for 94 for England v Australia, Sydney 1897-98.

Performed the hat-trick four times.

If you want to be a fine athlete and Nature has endowed you with 6'2" of stature and weight which works out in the region of 14 stone you will at least start with every physical advantage. If in addition you are given keen eyes, sharp reflexes and a natural ability to hit or kick balls in motion, then you will indeed be fortunate.

There you have a rough picture of M. J. K. Smith of Oxford University, Leicestershire, Warwickshire and England easily the most popular captain to lead England on the cricket field.

Mike Smith is one of those large men—there are comparatively few of them—to whom ball games come naturally. At Stamford School, he was so tall and strong

that he was in the cricket first eleven at 13. He also played in the rugby side and was a dab hand at squash. Leicestershire, who were desperately hunting for talent, invited him to play and at 18 he had three matches for the county of his birth. Then he was called up for National Service. The Services are a godsend to many a promising cricketer who would otherwise be launched too early into the first class game.

If it is known that he is on the verge of county cricket, his life in the Services will be spent chasing a ball of some kind and acquiring experience in very good company. When he returned to 'civvy street' Smith was a very improved batsman and again played a few games for his county. Then he went up

top was long and arduous. After coming down Smith was offered a good business appointment in Birmingham, so decided to qualify for Warwickshire. The M.C.C. would not however grant him a special qualification, so he was in the wilderness for two years and did not play in the championship again till 1957 when he was appointed captain of Warwickshire.

Smith quickly showed that he was skipper not merely because he was an amateur, and in his first season scored 2,125 runs (av. 38.63). The following year he aggregated 2,126 runs and averaged 44.29. His best



MIKE SMITH

CRICKET'S CHARACTERS-7

England's Most Popular Captain

By HARVEY DAY



to Oxford where he set about cracking almost every batting record. In his first year he scored 1,065 runs average 48.40 and in the 'Varsity Match' made 201—only the fourth double century in that series. He was a whale among minnows for no other undergraduate scored more than 477.

Double International

The other three who have scored double centuries were Nawab of Pataudi (Senior) 238* in 1931, G. Goonasena 211 (for Cambridge), in 1957, A. Ratcliffe 201 (C) in 1931. The Nawab had been the only man to score two separate hundreds in the series but in 1954 Smith made 104 and in 1955 117 thus beating his record. He also played rugby for Oxford at stand-off and with O.L. Brace at scrum-half. Oxford had one of the finest half-back combinations. University rugby has known. Then he was capped for England at rugby and one must go back 50 years to the days of Reggie Spooner for a man who has played both games for England.

His career at Oxford was so brilliant that everyone predicted that one day he would captain England but oddly enough, his way to the

IN ACTION AGAINST THE AUSTRALIANS

year was 1959 when in July alone he scored 1,209 runs and finished the season with 3,245—av. 57.94. In 1960, he also totalled more than 2,000 and headed the county batting. He was making a great name for himself as a close-in-field on the leg-side, where in 1961 he held 52 catches, in 1962, 47, and in 1963, 22. Against Leicester in 1962 he held six catches in the match.

Man of the Match

In the winter of 1960-61 he toured South Africa with a Commonwealth Eleven and made 204 against Natal, and in 1964, he was twice 'Man of the Match', in the Gillette Cup Competition. In 1959, he and Subba Row put on 169 for the third wicket against India at the Oval, and in 1960 he and Jim Parks added 197 for the seventh wicket against the West Indies at Port of Spain.

In the Autumn of 1964, Dexter, who had captained England against Australians, was busy trying to get into Parliament as a Conservative candidate and picked a tough opponent in Jim Callaghan. So the M.C.C. had to look round for someone to lead the side in South Africa. Smith was the obvious choice for many considered him superior as a captain to Dexter.

who had too many theories about the game and often made moves in the field that baffled the critics. Not that critics are often right — except after events. But to those on the sidelines and to many in the game Smith seemed a sounder, if less forceful character, than Dexter.

So the reins were handed to him and Dexter, after suffering defeat at the polls and with his political activities in abeyance, decided very sportingly to play under Smith's captaincy. South Africa had a very powerful side and few knowledgeable cricketers gave Smith any chance of winning the rubber, but his team emerged undefeated from a programme of 19 matches, 11 of which were won and 8 drawn.

Donald Carr managed the side and he and Smith formed an admirable combination, never letting a foot wrong throughout the tour. It was in this series that England glimpsed the quality of Bland and the Pollock brothers who, together with Broomfield, Harlow and others, have advocated and pressed for the inclusion of the best South Africans, irrespective of race and colour.

Batting Success

Smith was a batting success, coming second in the first class averages (Barrington was top with 1,128 runs—av. 86.76) with 877 runs—av. 58.46. He made three centuries: 153 v Eastern Province, 124 v Transvaal, and 121 against South Africa in the Cape Town Test. There were plenty of troubles on tour in the shape of injuries but Smith did not let these deter him and the morale of the side was excellent throughout. Price, the fast bowler, strained a stomach muscle which put him out of action and Ken Palmer of Somerset, who was coaching in Johannesburg, was brought in for a Test and had to use the new ball. Cartwright developed a soccer injury and David Brown damaged a heel. Things were so bad that Boycott, the opening bat, who had bowled only 31 overs for Yorkshire that season and took two wickets, was pressed in to open the attack! The side was reduced almost to the state that India was in Tests early this summer, as far as fast bowling was concerned.

Even so, England won one Test and drew the others. The most disappointing batsman was J. M. Brearley, the Cambridge Blue, who had made 2,000 runs that season, but fewer than 200 on tour. Yet in the winter of 1966-67 against Pakistan, he could do nothing wrong. Part of the charm of cricket is that no one can prophesy that any player will succeed or fail. The greatest of all—Compton, for example—have flopped on tours, and for no apparent reason.

Ideal Leader

The tour confirmed Smith as an ideal leader, for rarely does a tour end without some friction, but on this trip there was no discord whatever. Smith had no favourites and all had their chances. The fast bowlers would have bowled their hearts out for him, and all were so inspired that they played above their form.

Smith's handling of bowlers and field-placing, were excellent. One critic sm alone could be made; he did not use his leg-spinners enough in the Tests. Hobbs, who had too little to do, never found his form and failed to play in a Test. Barber was used too sparingly, and Barrington was given only seven overs in Tests, though he headed the first class bowling averages.

At the end of the 1965 season Smith led a team to Australia. Critics said he had no chance whatever of winning the Ashes or even squaring the rubber. Trueman and Statham, great fast bowlers of a decade ago, were past their prime and left behind. Price promised great things but failed to realise them, so Jones of Glamorgan, Brown of Warwickshire, and Higgs of Lancashire were taken on tour. Higgs, not a genuine fast bowler, played only in the first Test, which was drawn, but everyone said England were in for a very rough time.

So well did Smith weld the side together, however, that England had the better of the second Test, scoring 558 in the first innings, and getting rid of Australia for 338 and 426, but time prevented a conclusion. In the third, which will always be known as Barber's Test, because he played a memorable innings, England over-

whelmed the Australians by an innings and 93 runs, Smith taking three incredible catches to finish off the tail.

Aggressive Captain

One could almost say he failed with the bat, for his best Test score was only 41, but he so inspired the side that often they played as if each move had been rehearsed. The critics said it was the finest English fielding side since the war. But as so often happens at cricket, the tables were turned in the Fourth Test, which Australia won by an innings and 9 runs.

The critics, who had constantly deplored 'safe' and unenterprising play, applauded the way Smith's men set about trying to win every match. They started the final Test with the same idea, scoring 485 for nine but the Australians refused to accept the challenge and were determined not to lose. By means of stodgy play they amassed 543 for 8, Lawry getting a long-drawn out 108, and Cowper 307, which ended all chance of a finish in five days. Of the popularity of his side and of Smith in particular, there was no doubt.

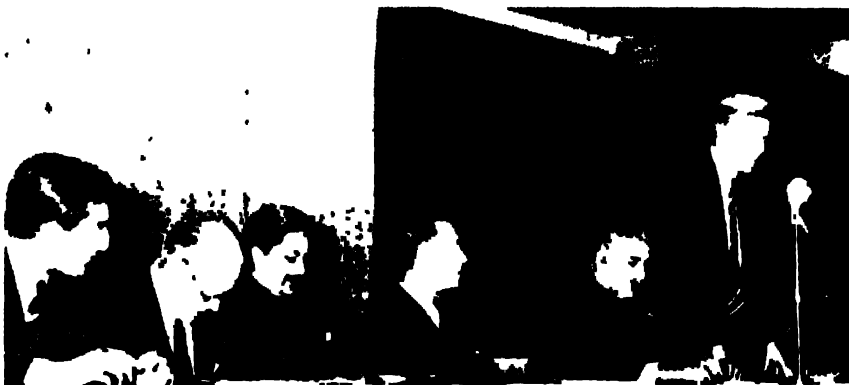
He captained England against South Africa in England and in the first Test against the West Indies in 1966, after which he was replaced by Cowdrey; and after three Tests Cowdrey was displaced by Close. The fact was that Smith's batting suddenly left him and he couldn't get going; and no captain can keep his place if he loses his form and his team is beaten. The Test captain's life is a hard one.

What sort of batsman was Smith? He carries the stigma of being a very shaky starter and, so he has appeared to be each time I have seen him. At the start of a Test innings he is not only pawky but appears to suffer badly from nerves. And yet—this 'shaky starter' amassed 3,000 runs in a season and 2,000 in almost every other season. Once past 30 or 40 he is transformed. Even so, Smith has never been a 'spectator's batsman.'

When set he can, and does, play the off-drive well, but is essentially an on-side player who uses height, reach and strength to hammer the ball past mid-wicket and round to the leg side. But on-play—except for the on-drive past the bowler, or off one's legs—is never as good to watch as cover-driving and off-driving, square-driving and forcing past the bowler.

Smith has always been a heavy scorer against bowling not quite of the highest class, a magnificent county batsman who has come off occasionally in Tests, but falls somewhat short of the highest class of all. As a captain, however, he rates very high indeed, because of his ability to get the utmost out of his men.

Those who played under him would follow him anywhere and do anything for him. And—he's never made a mean or unsporting gesture in his life. What better label would



SPEAKING AT A RECEPTION IN DELHI IN 1964, WHEN HE CAME TO THIS COUNTRY AS CAPTAIN OF AN MCC TEAM

AUSTRALIANS IN ENGLAND



PAUL SHEAHAN SCORED A CLASSIC CENTURY AGAINST SUSSEX AT THE HOME

SHEAHAN'S SUPERB CENTURY

By JACK FINGLETON

HOVE cricket ground is well-known to Indians. It was here that the famous Ranjitsinhji piled up runs day after day in peerless fashion with C. B. Fry. Dulcepsinhji also played for Sussex as did the Nawab of Pataudi Jr. whose father played for Worcestershire.

It is an odd ground from the batsman's viewpoint. It is not far from the sea and I have seen it shrouded in mist. There is an odd tale too about the tide affecting the pitch but whatever it is, batting in the morning at Hove is an extremely difficult

business. In the afternoon when the pitch quietsens down it is a different game.

The former English skipper, A. E. R. Gilligan, who is President of MCC this year, told me at Hove that he and Maurice Tate always liked to bowl at Hove in the morning. "You could always do something in the on and off the pitch", said Gilligan, who could well understand why Lawry and Inverarity battled so hard for runs here on the first day. Lawry was 70 minutes getting 13 and played and missed almost as often as he played and hit. Lawry

looked pretty annoyed when umpire Phillipson gave him out lbw when his front foot was well down the pitch. I hear that Phillipson, against whom I played when he was an opening bowler for Lancashire, has his own opinions on what constitutes lbw. I take it that Lawry would agree.

It was after Lawry, Inverarity and Cowper had failed that Paul Sheahan came to hit his first century in England. He charmed everybody. "Not in years," said Gilligan--and I have written so much about Sheahan that I am now glad to listen to some-



THE LANKY TONY GREIG OF SUSSEX AT FULL STRETCH FAILS TO MAKE HIS GROUND AS AUSTRALIAN WICKET KEEPER TABER BREAKS THE WICKET TO RUN HIM OUT.



IAIN WHIPS OFF THE BALLS AND MIKE GRIFFITH IS OUT STUMPED OFF GLEESON GRIFFITH SCORED A CENTURY IN THE SECOND INNINGS BUT THE AUSTRALIANS BEAT SUSSEX BY FIVE WICKETS

any else on him. I have I seen such classical strokeplay.

Sheahan's first century here was completely chanceless. I notice that he still doesn't play the pull stroke. Some might think this is a weakness in his batting but like Wally Hammond he hits the ball with great power off the back foot through the covers, and Hammond also didn't play the pull shot. I think the reason for this is that such a batsman gets so used to putting his back foot towards the stumps to hit hard on the off-side that he can't get into the habit of putting it across for the pull. The back foot must go across the pitch to open the shoulders for the pull. The other foot action closes the shoulders. But one can't have everything.

I was annoyed when Sheahan passed the century to see Jim Parks, the Sussex skipper, place eight fielders in the deep against Sheahan to a medium-paced bowler. Such tactics might be in accord with this odd Gillette cup and bonus-points county championship stuff that they play here but I thought it mean after the delight Sheahan had given so many to see such a field placed.

It took my mind back to Northants where Eric Freeman—before Redpath's second innings at Taunton—the fastest century of the

season. Roger Priddle, the Northants skipper, could have shut Freeman up by setting a defensive field but he kept the game alive by giving Freeman a 50-50 chance of getting boundaries. I see no cricket art in putting eight men on the boundary to a batsman playing strokes.

Each day, I find accumulating evidence against county cricket as it is run at present. I don't think man was meant to play cricket seven days a week. It cannot then be a sport and it is inevitable, as has happened here, that feuds should spring up between various counties who see too much of one another.

The day before our game at Sussex, Sussex and Glamorgan had indulged in some bitterness that had everybody complaining. I understand that there has been some bad blood between these two counties for some time. The Glamorgan players thought Suttle had been caught out. Both umpires said they were unsighted and Suttle went on to a big score. The Glamorgan men retaliated by batting the whole of the final day in which the brothers Jones each made a tedious century.

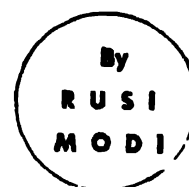
The members were hopping mad about it. They called it a travesty of the game but I fear there are often such travesties committed here. Seven days a week cricket is

too much for anybody and in no time the players are wearied of the game and themselves. In our first week here I read of some dull play because the players were bored. Bored in the first week of a new season!

One who is really bored of much that happens here is the Australian manager, Bob Parish. Chairman of our Board of Control, who will return with some firm impressions of what should be done on future English tours. He will want a guarantee, I think, from all counties. For years now, Australian teams have seen the county memberships swell when they come but no visiting team gets a penny out of membership fees. At Hove on a sunny day some 8,000 watched the game but 5,000 of these were members.

The Australians got only a pitance as their share of the gate—then expenses now run at about £3,000 a week. Parish too was annoyed at Birmingham where Barber, Ibadulla, Gibbs, Stewart and one other regular member of the county side were stood down—to test them for the county championship. It's not much of a compliment to a touring team. There was never any suggestion in Australia that Bradman and O'Reilly, for instance, shouldn't play for NSW against touring MCC.

COURAGEOUS ALL-ROUNDER



NETHER too tall nor too short, but of medium height, R G Nadkarni popularly known as Bapu—was born in Nasik on April 4, 1933. I first recall having seen Nadkarni on a badminton court. He at once caught my eye with his terrier-like tenacity and determination to do well. Had he concentrated on badminton, he might as well have represented India in the Thomas Cup.

Nadkarni first played for India in 1955 against New Zealand, and his last Test appearance too was against that country. Incidentally, his best Test performance figure-wise also happens to be against New Zealand, at Wellington when he took six for 43 in 1968.

It is customary for Indian cricketers to continue playing till they are virtually thrown out of the game. In this respect Polly Umrigar's retirement was extremely well-timed, and now Nadkarni, Umrigar's colleague in The Associated Cement Co., Ltd., follows suit.

Nadkarni has scored 1,414 runs in Test cricket and has taken five or more wickets on four occasions. Whenever I think of an innings by C. K. Nayudu, or Lala Amarnath, I do not think wholly of cricket. For they captivated the heart with a few personal strokes which remain forever engraved in our minds. But not for Nadkarni is fancy made to roam. He is a cricketer whose whole being is stepped in cricket. He is the very embodiment of energy and a very useful player to have in the side. In fact, Nadkarni reminds me, in more ways, than one of Trevor Bailey of England and Ken Mackay of Australia.

In 1957, Trueman came to India for a festival match at the B. A. Bourne stadium and when he was introduced to Nadkarni, exclaimed in typical Trueman fashion: "In England, we have T. B. patient-like Nadkarni." Trueman could not gauge the stuff Nadkarni is made of. And little did he realise that two years later the same Nadkarni would run through a formidable Australian side, comprising batsmen like Harvey, O'Neill and others taking six for 105.

Nadkarni's stamina is terrific and he has an ideal temperament ei-

ther batting, bowling, or fielding at the short-leg position waiting for his prey.

Nadkarni does not believe in style for style's sake but put his whole being into the game for he is more concerned with the ultimate outcome. His stance at the wicket is

awkward, his favourite strokes, being the swipe and the cut. He does not conceive his innings in terms of runs he scored, but the number of hours he occupies the crease. In bowling also, he does not bother so much about the

Continued on page 32

NADKARNI BOWLS WITH A SMOOTH ACTION AND HIS NAGGING LENGTH TIES DOWN THE BEST OF BATSMEN





JULY 6, 1968



R. G. NADKARNI

RAJALAKSHMI S.C.'S TRIUMPH

By OUR CORRESPONDENT

RAJALAKSHMI SPORTS CLUB 'Reds', Coimbatore, annexed the coveted Nachimuthu Gounder Cup for the second year in succession at the tenth All-India Basketball tournament on the flood-lit Chidambaram Park bitumen courts recently State Bank Recreation Club, Madras, was the runner-up.

The tournament, a premier one in Madras State and considered to be a miniature of the National Championship attracted this year a record number of 55 teams from all over India and also from Ceylon Teams from Maharashtra, Uttar Pradesh, Andhra, Mysore, Kerala and Madras and the Ceylon

Schools Basketball Association from Colombo entered in the tournament.

The tournament was played upto the semi-final stage on a knock-out basis and thereafter, the matches were conducted on league basis.

The National Junior All-Star team, consisting of select junior basketball players from all over the country, made its debut in this tournament. It won two of its three matches in the preliminary rounds and lost its pre-quarter final match to the powerful and experienced Southern Railway Athletic Association, Madras, by a narrow margin of ten points (67-57) after leading 41-28 at half-time. Though they went down, the juniors play

ed a fine game, and it gave them a lot of experience.

The Juniors had earlier eliminated Vellore Basketball Club by a big margin 102-63. This was the seventh time the Junior team reached the century mark during its tour of the State. In another match it swamped Rajalakshmi Sports Club, 'Yellows', Coimbatore, also by a huge margin 95-46.

Y M C A, "A" Coimbatore, last year's runner-up, went down to Air Force, Avadi (64-74) in the first quarter-final match. Rajalakshmi Sports Club 'Reds', Coimbatore, the holder, prevailed over Uttar Pradesh Police, in another quarter-final round. The other two teams who moved up winning its quarter-final matches were Southern Railway Athletic Association, Madras and State Bank Recreation Club, Madras against the National Junior All-Star team and the South Central Railway, Secunderabad.

The semi-finalists of the tournament—Rajalakshmi Sports Club 'Reds', State Bank Recreation Club, Madras, Air Force, Avadi and the Southern Railway Athletic Association, Madras—played their matches on a league basis to decide the first three places.

In a scintillating contest, State Bank Recreation Club, Madras, edged out Air Force, Avadi, winner in three of the recent All-India tournaments at Rajapalayam, Sholavandam, and Karur by a mere six points. State Bank led at half time by 33-16. The Avadi long-shooters failed miserably to drag the defence out. For the winner, Selvaraj Balasubramaniam and Yadhigiri Rao, all Madras State players excelled in shooting and rebounds. However Avadi managed to rally back and narrow the margin.

State Bank 'however, suffered a crushing defeat at the hands of Rajalakshmi Sports Clubs, 'Reds' winner of the recent All-India tournaments in Madurai, Virudhunagar and Periakulam, in its second match of the league, the score being 57-90. But Air Force, Avadi, managed to trounce Southern Railway Athletic Association 88-53, after leading 46-19 at half time in another match of the league round.

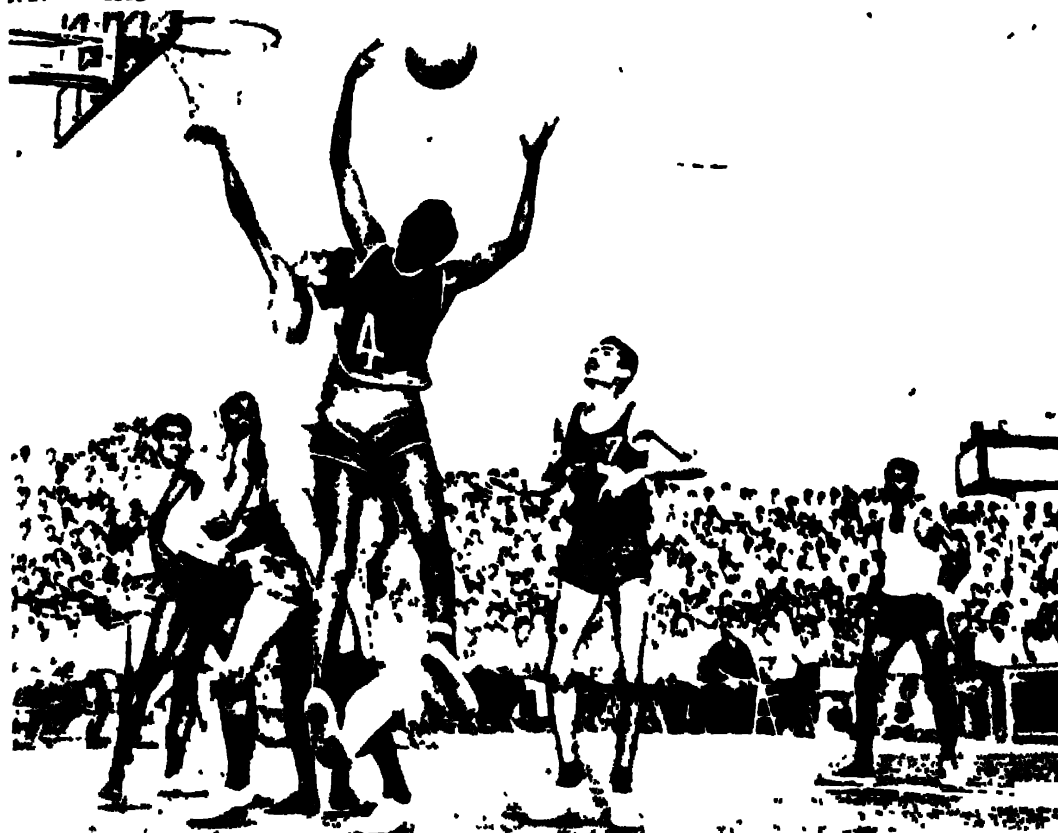
With a win and a loss for each of the contestants and each to play one more match to settle the issue, the league round moved to an exciting phase on the last day of the tournament.

State Bank and SRAA fought a neck-to-neck battle the score being 22-all at half-time. During the second half, State Bank players with their fine team work and quick passes went all out and won the match 69-48. Selvaraj and Balasubramaniam who displayed fine ball control were the architects of State Bank's win.

In another match, Rajalakshmi Sports Club 'Reds' took an initial lead of six points (8-2) within the first three minutes against Air Force, Avadi. P. K. Narayanaswa-



NAVAKODI OF RAJALAKSHMI SPORTS CLUB 'REDS', COIMBATORE, LEAPS HIGH TO SCORE A POINT IN THE MATCH AGAINST STATE BANK AT THE TENTH ALL-INDIA TOURNAMENT AT COIMBATORE.



THE MATCH BETWEEN
STATE BANK AND
SOUTHERN RAILWAY IN
PROGRESS

mi, Madras State and University player, by his judicious distribution of passes and drive-ins and Sundararajan, by his good rebounding and shooting, at crucial stages helped the holder Rajalakshmi 'Reds' to win this crucial tie, which helped the team to retain the trophy. In this game Air Force committed 37 fouls during the course of the game which resulted in the disqualification of three useful players.

Rajalakshmi Sports Club 'Reds' and the State Bank Recreation Club with two wins each and one loss (four points) tied for the trophy while Air Force, Avadi, and the Southern Railway tied for third place with two points (one win and 2 defeats each) each.

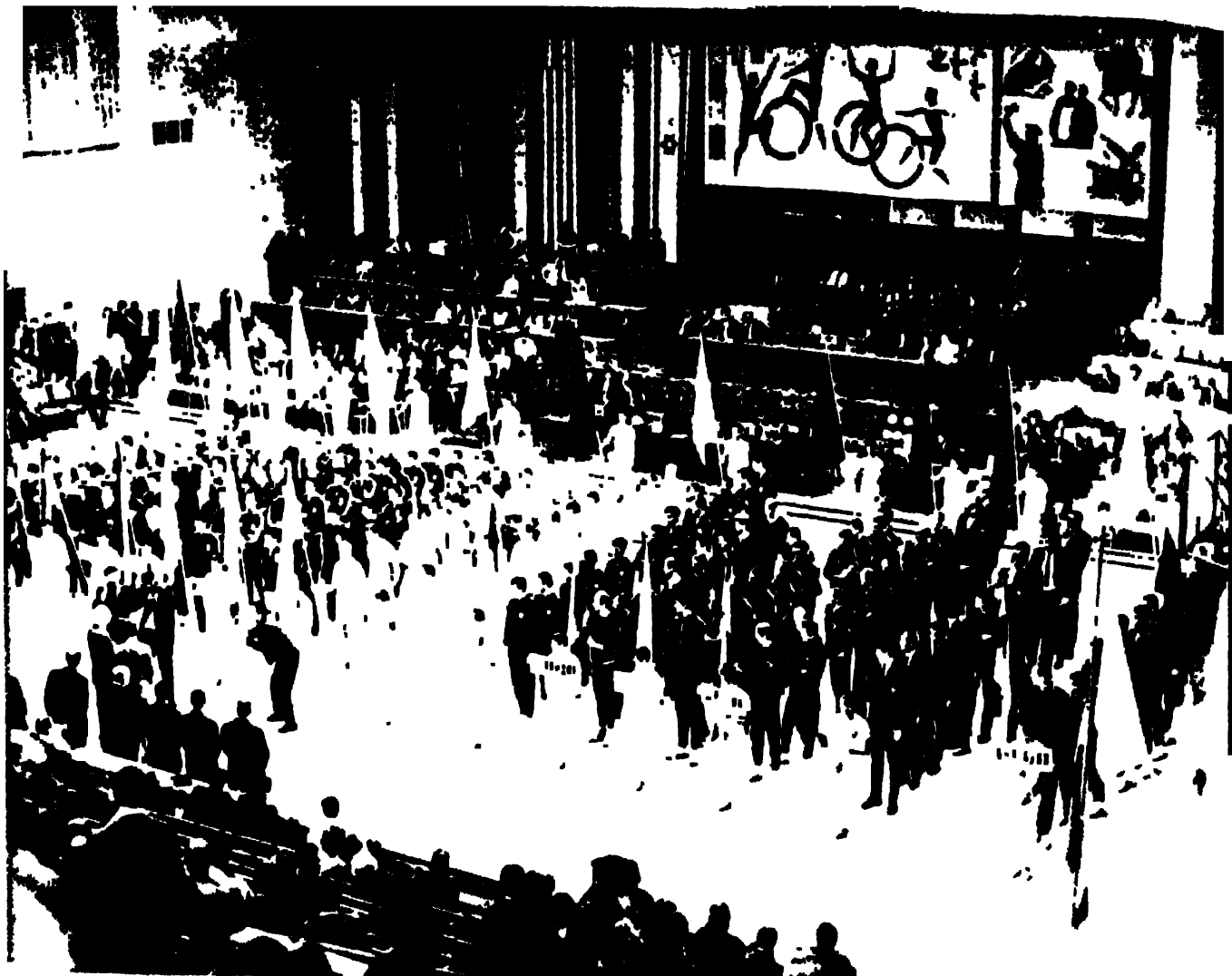
Rajalakshmi 'Reds' with 214 points for and 173 against, was awarded the first place and it retained the trophy for the second successive year. State Bank Recreation Club with 168 points for and 184 against was placed second. Air Force, Avadi (188 for and 163 against) and Southern Railway Athletic Association, Madras (163 points for and 203 against) secured third and fourth places respectively.

The three-faced electric scoreboard, electronic 30 seconds indicator and other electric gadgets to conform to the rules of the game, were used here for the first time and were unique for an basketball tournament in India.

Twenty leading players of Coimbatore District who had won All-India State or University colours during the current year were each awarded B B Rajagopal memorial memo

AIR FORCE, AVADI,
DEFENDERS JUST
MANAGE TO PREVENT
A SOUTHERN RAILWAY
PLAYER FROM SCORING





A GENERAL VIEW OF THE IMPRESSIVE OPENING CEREMONIES OF THE PRE-OLYMPIC BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT IN SOFIA (BULGARIA) RECENTLY



YUGOSLAV ON TOP

The pre-Olympic basketball tournament held recently in Sofia. Yugoslavia triumphed with Bulgaria taking second place. Nations that participated were Holland, Czechoslovakia, England, Israel, Poland, Bulgaria, East and West Germany, Austria and Greece.

TCHERMAK (14) OF YUGOSLAVIA LEAPS IN THE AIR TO SCORE IN THE MATCH AGAINST AUSTRIA WHICH THE FORMER WON.



FINLAND'S VAINIO (4) GUIDES THE BALL INTO THE BASKET AS AN EAST GERMAN DEFENDER WATCHES HIM HELPLESSLY FINLAND WON 68-58



TOM COURTNEY OF THE UNITED STATES (153) CUTS THE TAPE A TENTH OF A SECOND AHEAD OF DEREK JOHNSON (137) OF GREAT BRITAIN IN THE 800 METRES OF THE MELBOURNE OLYMPICS

OLYMPIC BATTLES-8

THE RACE OF A LIFETIME

By NORMAN HARRIS

THE chance comes just once every four years and there is only one gold medal. It is fought by so many and for most the chance does not come again.

This is how it was with Tom Courtney of the United States and Derek Johnson of Great Britain when they came to Melbourne in November 1956. They were to run in an 800 metres race which for each of them was the race of a lifetime, a race in which the result hovered on a knife-edge and which they were forever after to re-run in their minds.

The contrasts between the two were noticeable as with most protagonists. But they were deceptive. Johnson, a rather tiny, light man, very short, seemed something of a small brother alongside Courtney

who looked like the ideal American athlete, tall, crew cutted, good looking, constructed of bone and muscle. However, it was Johnson who was the natural athlete and Courtney who had struggled towards recognition.

Johnson had burst on the British scene in 1950 and been publically nominated as a future 'Great'. It was not only his obvious ability which encouraged so much enthusiasm but the very manner of his running which was possessed of a certain dynamic spirit.

Versatile

Johnson had a remarkable range of performance. He could run the 100 yards in 10.0 seconds, the quarter-mile in 48.0 seconds, and was also accomplished at the quarter-

mile hurdles and the 3000 metres steeplechase. But his talents were slightly too diverse for his own good.

After the 1956 summer, in which he had performed erratically, Johnson stood no better than fourth or fifth on world ranking. But he knew he had been on the verge of fast times. He had been in Melbourne for six weeks, was acclimatised, and was running well in training. He knew he responded well to big occasions. He knew also that he was not regarded as a 'hot contender', and that was satisfying.

Tom Courtney was top man in America but not by much. It had taken a lot of hard work to reverse the situation of being under-dog to Arnie Sowell, the sensational Negro half-miler from Pittsburgh—a front runner whose striding, as smooth as poetry, but ruthlessly steady, was

often demoralising to those who tried to follow it

But Courtney was a determined young man—and stubborn. That was what had got him this far. His father had been a very talented sportsman and his elder brother better still—but Tom had been regarded as a comparative failure. He got into his University athletics squad only as the reserve pole-vaulter. He had achieved this by tremendous application rather than ability and when he finally turned the same application onto the half-mile he started to get results. Even so, he was still struggling to match up to his father and brother; only an Olympic title would do that.

Courtney had finished the American season with a slight but distinct supremacy over Sowell. He did not now fear Sowell, and in fact he feared no one individual. He just knew that any of them could win, because this was the Olympic Games. Johnson knew that if victory was possible, it would be won from Courtney, no one else. The only way would be with a fast overall pace and then a sudden surge very late in the last 50 yards, the only weapon he had against Courtney was the ability to hit a higher gear more quickly.

Undefeated

In the heats and semi-finals Courtney, with easier draws, was undefeated and unhurried, and three rivals were established who ran fast and looked good. Sowell, Johnson and Boyesen of Norway. When the eight finalists lined up and settled down for a racing start they were more than usually anxious. The day was windy—the breeze would be blowing straight into them, in the homestraight—and the track seemed more sandy than usual.

The state of the track had irritated Johnson as he warmed up. He had been angry, as well as nervous as he hammered in his half blocks. And now, as he came up on the set, he realised he had measured wrongly. The gun went—but someone else had broken. They went down again. This time, off-balance nervous he toppled forward. An instant later the gun exploded. A false start, and now he had to be very careful.

He wanted to get away fast so as to be right behind Sowell who was sure to go hard to the front. But now nothing was more important than just getting away safely. It was Courtney, in lane two who got away fastest and finally came off the top bend, on to the pole-line, in the lead. Sowell followed him then Boyesen, then Johnson. The pace was strong and steady down the back-straight, and the wind helped it. They hit the 200 metres in a very fast 25.1. But Sowell, doubtful of it continuing, went past Courtney around into the straight and into

the wind. Courtney followed Boyesen far wide in third. Johnson was fourth. The strong pace put distance between them.

Sowell swept like a cruiser past the bell, the wind had produced a slower second 200 metres, but the time for the first lap 52.8 was fast and tough. As they went around the top bend Sowell's pressure had built a three-yard gap between him and Courtney. The three of them—Courtney and Boyesen who was still running wide and Johnson who was further back on the inside—were all in effect avoiding the showers of cinders which every pair of spikes threw up.

Courtney was not worried about the three yards which separated him from Sowell. Sowell was obviously running his hardest, and was not going to be able to produce anything extra on top of this—more likely he would wind down. And Courtney did have something extra left.

Gap Opened

They were going to the last corner. Suddenly it seemed to Courtney that Sowell might not be winding down at all. Perhaps, in the greatest race a man can run he could produce something from nowhere. The shock of the realisation hit him very suddenly. And instantly he was going after Sowell.

Boyesen thrust forward, too, as they went into the bend—and at the same time Johnson surged as if suddenly caught in the pull of the slipstream. Courtney, anxiously, had gone up outside Sowell's shoulder. But Sowell held him off. Courtney was content to stay there as the corner unwound and the straight opened.

Courtney was still in the grip of the anxiety which had seized him at the bend started. He did not have a lot of fuel left, he was frightened that Sowell might be swung wide almost diagonally, and hit out into the second lane. He was going away

from Sowell, straightway he knew he was safe.

But Johnson, waiting for an eleventh-hour strike further down the straight, saw the gap suddenly open when Courtney veered out. There was no choice. He went into it. For a second he was just moving through with Sowell at his left shoulder and Courtney further forward at his right and then suddenly, involuntarily the throttle was opening wide and he was bursting through, into the lead.

Courtney, for one second, had been safe—and in the next second shocked. The little man had come from nowhere, past him and was now in front by almost a yard and running away with it. He himself had nothing left. His body was closing down. He was run-out.

But the tape was only 50 yards away, just for that long it was possible to do anything, to throw every thing even if there seemed to be nothing to throw his whole life into those last few yards so that he wouldn't be seen as a failure.

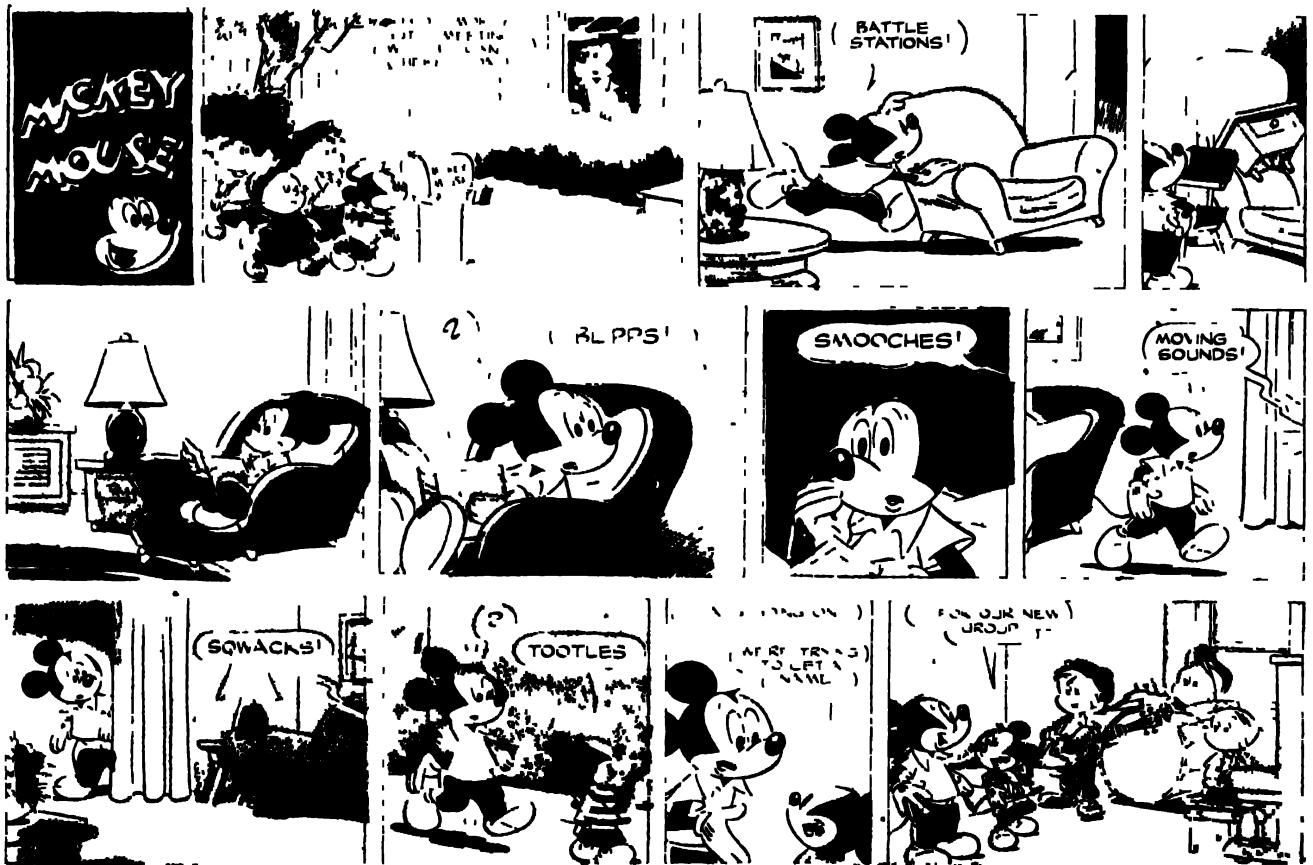
Johnson had not a dram of speed left. He was scarcely aware of the head-wind, he didn't know whether they were slowing down or fighting on. All he knew was that the man on his right was pulling away, pulling away, smashing on to the tape, getting to the tape two feet clear.

Courtney collapsed on the track. Johnson didn't see him, he himself was stumbling off on to the infield. The victory ceremony was held up for an hour until Courtney regained consciousness.

The two men did not discuss the race until they met some years afterwards. Then Johnson joked to Courtney. "You know, I've run that race a thousand times, and each time I've won." Courtney smiled back. "Well, I've run it a thousand times too and each time I've thrashed you."—(To be continued).



MOONLIGHT INDUSTRIES NEW DELHI - 15



GOLDEN CONTENDERS-10

JET SET SPRINTER

By A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

LIKE the former Olympic 'greats' Jesse Owens (1936), Emil Zatopek (1952), Vladimir Kuts (1956) and Peter Snell (1964) Tommie Smith could become the outstanding champion of the track and field events at the Mexico Olympic Games

He has the pace to beat anyone over 100, 200 and 400 metres but is expected to confine his endeavours to the 200 and 400 and the two relays

In addition to being the world record-holder for 200 metres (19.5 secs for the straight and 20 secs flat for the turn) Smith has set a fantastic world mark of 44.5 secs for the 400 metres and has also sprinted the 100 metres in 10.1 secs. The Olympic records are 10 secs flat for 100 metres, 20.3 secs for 200 and 44.9 secs for 400 metres

The 6ft 3in Negro, born in Ackerly, Texas, on June 12, 1944, first showed his exceptional pace when, as a 17-year-old at Lemoore High School, California, he ran the first 440 yards race of his life in 47.7 secs. It was an almost unbelievable performance for one so young and inexperienced. In that same season he clocked 9.6 secs for 100 yards and 21.3 secs for 220 yards—all international class performances

Now studying Social Science at St. Jose State University, Tommie has

stepped into the Jet Set under the guidance of Bud Winter, one of the finest of all American track coaches. He is also a competent long jumper. While his best official clearance stands at 25ft 10ins, he actually made a jump of 26ft 10ins measured from the point of take-off

Few will be surprised if Tommie comes away from the Games with four gold medals dangling round his neck. The one worry is whether American Negroes will carry through a threat to boycott the Games. This could lead to the non-participation of this greatly admired world-beater. —(To be continued)



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APPROVAL; COMMENDATION,
PRAISE, ACCEPTANCE AS
SATISFACTORY



NEWS IN PICTURES

THE INS VENDURUTHY TEAM WHICH WON THE CHAMPIONSHIP IN THE SIXTEENTH INDIAN NAVY MUSKETRY MEET AT THE MADUKKARAI RIFLE RANGE SEEN WITH ADMIRAL A K CHATTERJI, CHIEF OF NAVAL STAFF (FIFTH FROM LEFT)



A GROUP OF GIRLS FROM SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES IN ANANTAPUR PARTICIPATED IN A 30-DAY VOLLEYBALL COACHING CAMP CONDUCTED BY THE DISTRICT ASSOCIATION MR VENKATESWARALU AND MR P A R KHAN (SEATED SECOND & THIRD FROM LEFT) WERE THE COACHES



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POOR SHOWING AT SELECTION TRIALS

By A CORRESPONDENT

IT was not the placings but actual performances that counted when the selection trials for the purposes of raising the athletics squad for the Mexico Olympics were held at the Kanteerava Stadium on June 8 and 9. All the top athletes in the country were there for the fight for places. Only Praveen Kumar crossed the qualifying mark in hammer throw and the rest were not upto the mark.

Coming on the heels of the three week high altitude training camp at Ooty, followed by the Prasanna-kumar memorial meet at Bangalore, one certainly hoped to see better timings and distances. But it was not to be and it no doubt brought disappointment to the spectators and some uneasiness in the minds of the athletics officials. All the same they could find some comfort that many of the star athletes were only a wee bit behind the qualifying marks, which should give rise to the hope that they might be able to bridge the gap progressively.

It was no surprise that Praveen, the king of Indian athletics, should be the lone exception to the generally sedate showings by the others. He crossed the hammer mark set at 64 metres, with a mighty heave of 64.16 metres, which was a distinct improvement

on his National mark of 63.74m which he set up at Lucknow a couple of months ago but was short by 6 metre of his effort in the Prasannakumar meet a week earlier. He is improving in this event, which he took up only recently, by leaps and bounds and is looking forward hopefully to reaching 70 metres which should put him in world class.

But Praveen Kumar, the best in Asia in discus, could not reach the qualifying standard—57 metres—in this event as he hurled the disc to a distance of only 55.48 metres. He should qualify in this event in due course. Though it was again evident that India has no sprinter of Olympic class, the 100 metres dash caused quite a stir for it again ended in a triumph for Southern Railway's Baby Thomas over K. L. Powell. Powell, the National sprint champion, could not match the finishing burst of his more youthful rival from Madras, as in the Prasannakumar meet. There was a tinge of sadness among the home crowd at the fading out of the local hero but this did not prevent it from giving his conqueror a big hand.

The final trials will be held at Delhi in September. From here the athletes go for another camp at Patiala in August and after the

final trials at Delhi the selected team will be sent to Russia from where it will go straight to Mexico.

The official qualification marks are.

ATHLETICS — MEN

100m—10.3 secs.; 200m—21.0, 400m—46.8; 800m—1.48.0, 1,500m—3.42.0, 5,000m—13.50.0, 10,000m—29.00.00, 110m hurdles—14.1, 400m—51.0, 3,000m steeplechase—8.45.6, 4 x 100m relay—39.5; 4 x 400m relay—3.05.3, Marathon—2.18.12.4, High Jump 2.09m or 6' 10-1/4", Long Jump 7.60m or 24' 11", Triple Jump 16.00m or 52' 5 3/4", Pole Vault 4.80m or 15' 8 3/4", Shotput 18.40m or 60' 4", Discus 57.00m or 187' 0", Hammer 64.00m or 209' 11 3/4", Javelin 77.00m or 252' 7", Decathlon 7,200 points; 20 K.M. walk 1:32.43.0; 50 k.m. walk 4:17:41.6.

ATHLETICS — WOMEN

100m—11.6 secs.; 200m—24.0, 400m—55.0, 800m—2.06.0, 80m hurdles—16.6; High Jump—1.71m or 5' 7 1/2"; Long Jump—6.20m or 20' 6", Shot Put 16.00m or 52' 5 1/2", Discus 52.00m or 170' 7 1/4", Javelin 53.00m or 173' 10 1/2"; Pentathlon 4,600 points (Statistics compiled by S. V. Shahadri).

COURAGEOUS ALL-ROUNDER

Continued from page 20

wickets taken as the number of maiden overs bowled. With his nagging length he has tied down great batsmen like Cowdrey. Nadkarni does not spin as much as Mankad did. All the same he has taken 88 wickets in Test cricket. Mankad is so far the only Indian to achieve the "double" namely of scoring a thousand runs and taking 100 wickets in Test matches and Nadkarni just fell short of 12 wickets. In fact Mankad holds the record of achieving the quickest double in international cricket. Whereas Mankad performed the double in 23 Tests, M. A. Noble and K. R. Miller achieved the same in 17 and 13 Tests respectively.

We need not call Nadkarni a stylist, but he is certainly the most effective all-rounder in recent years. With Nadkarni in the side, a captain can easily declare half an hour earlier in order to obtain a win. Nadkarni has control of length and direction, and if only he could spin the ball appreciably, he would easily have been on a par with orthodox left-arm spinners like Vinoo Mankad and Headley Verity.

Nadkarni has made three trips abroad. He was a member of the Indian team which visited England in 1959, West Indies in 1962 and Australia in 1967-68. Although he took six for 43, against New Zealand, personally I consider his performance of 6-108 against a full Australian side far more valuable.

He was selected to play in the World XI in England in 1966. To be selected by popular vote by the English cricket-loving public is no mean achievement indeed. His performance to date in the Ranji Trophy championship is impressive. He has scored 3904 runs at an average of 61, and has taken 182 wickets at 17.32 apiece. He has scored 12 centuries so far, three of them being double centuries, and his highest score is 286 not out against Delhi in 1960-61.

On the field, Nadkarni expects no favours, nor shows any mercy to his opponents. A bowler of no ordinary merit, a batsman endowed with an ability to bat at any number, and a fine close-in fielder, Nadkarni is a tremendous asset to any side with his

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GERMANY'S SUPER ATHLETE



THE WORLD DECATHLON RECORD HOLDER KURT BENDLIN, WHO HAS BEEN SUFFERING FROM AN ACHILLES' TENDON INJURY FOR A CONSIDERABLE TIME HAS NOW RESUMED TRAINING FOR THE MEXICO GAMES. HE IS SEEN RUNNING ON A MOVING BAND AND HE IS CONNECTED TO A SPIROGRAPH WHICH MEASURES HOW THE ORGANISM REACTS TO A REDUCED SUPPLY OF OXYGEN.

BY setting up a world record with an aggregate of 8,319 points at Heidelberg in May last year Kurt Bendlin of Germany established himself as the best all-round athlete ever. No body has challenged his supremacy yet and it is virtually certain that this versatile athlete will capture the Olympic decathlon crown at Mexico later this year and thus hold aloft his country's pennant which was raised last time at Tokyo by the rugged Willi Holdorf.

This super athlete who embodies such versatility in running, jumping and throwing has been plagued with an achilles tendon injury for quite some years. A knee operation in March 1966 seemed to cut short his brilliant career—he had won the German decathlon championship with 7818 points in 1965. But 14

months after this serious operation this brawny athlete electrified the world with a world record. Such is the never-say-die spirit of Bendlin.

But this triumph was again followed by a set-back. When the German decathletes were competing in Los Angeles Bendlin had to be side-lined owing to a strained thigh-muscle. But undeterred by this Bendlin has now fought back to top physical condition. He has now resumed training with great zest with his mind and heart set on the Olympic gold medal. Under the supervision of sport physician Dr. Hollmann he is training along with other athletes at Cologne under conditions similar to those pertaining at the heights of Mexico City. The picture shows the decathlon star running on a moving band which can be adjusted to speeds between three and 15 km per hour and he is

connected to a spirometer which measures the reaction of the organism to reduced supply of oxygen.

It is most heartening to the German athletics authorities as it is equally exciting to athletics circles all over the world that this 25-year-old model athlete weighing 90 kgs and standing 1.83m in his shoes and looking like a Greek God and dogged by injuries is back on the job with his sights trained at Mexico. Friedal Schürmer, the great German trainer who has shaped such outstanding decathlon stars as Manfred Rock, Willi Holdorf, Hans and Joachim Walde besides Bendlin had said: Talent alone is not sufficient. An iron will and perseverance alone will lead to success. It calls for strength of character to be a great decathlete. How admirably these attributes fit the lonely lad from Leverkusen.



AT THE ANNUAL DAY OF THE MADRAS CRICKET ASSOCIATION HELD ON JUNE 16, THE BALIAH MEMORIAL CUP FOR THE BEST COLLEGIATE CRICKETER OF 1967-68 WAS GIVEN TO P VIJAYA RAGHAVAN OF ST JOSEPH'S COLLEGE TIRUCHI

A RICH LEGACY OF CRICKET BOOKS



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V KRISHNASWAMI OF P S HIGH SCHOOL MADRAS WITH THE DE ALWIS TROPHY FOR THE BEST JUNIOR SCHOOL BOY CRICKETER OF THE YEAR



EAST BENGAL WON THE SAIT NAGJEE FOOTBALL TOURNAMENT AT CALICUT BEATING MEG BANGALORE THE PICTURE TAKEN AT THE FINAL SHOWS THE EAST BENGAL PLAYERS (LEFT) AND THEIR OPPONENTS WITH THE ORGANISING COMMITTEE.

EASY WIN FOR EAST BENGAL

By R SREENEVASAN

EAST BENGAL, Calcutta, annexed the handsome Nagjee Trophy for the first time, defeating MEG Bangalore by two goals to nil in the Sait Nagjee football tournament played this year, at Calicut.

The winner had already established itself in Kerala earlier by winning the KFA Trophy at Quilon, the tournament conducted by the Kerala Football Association.

Altogether 28 teams participated in the Sait Nagjee tournament this year. The leading teams that par-

ticipated were East Bengal Calcutta, EME, Secunderabad, Punjab Police, Jullunder, Leaders Club, Jullunder, Vasco Sports Club, Gurkha Rifles, Dohra Dun and MEG, Bangalore.

Usually the tournament committee used to publish names of the Calcutta teams that would participate but rarely did the teams turn up, giving some excuse or other. This year the advent of East Bengal was a pleasant surprise for the people of Quilon and Calicut. In both places East Bengal came up to its standards and maintained its reputation.

Alind Sports Club, Kundra (the holder) went down this year because of injuries to some star players. MEG had a one goal advantage over Alind in the two leg-semi-final and qualified to meet East Bengal in the final.

In the final however neither side played football of a high standard which was a matter of disappointment for the capacity crowd at the Calicut Stadium. Calicut has always been famous for its knowledgeable football fans and this year also there was a huge crowd for the final. As net profits earned by the tournament committee indicated Rs 72,000 was made in

spite of high expenditure this year for bringing down teams from the North.

A disappointing aspect of the football tournaments in Kerala is that the tournament committees are not able to give definite fixture lists to the public before the tournament. This is attributed to the fact that five tournaments of all-India status are conducted at the same time with the permission of Kerala Football Association and the teams participating in these tournaments are nearly the same. A draw upsets the fixtures of all the tournaments in the State. This sometimes tends to slow down the tempo of a particular tournament and spectators often get disappointed when a fixture is postponed or when a team fails to turn up. So far no way had been found out to tide over this situation due also to the uncertainty of the South-West monsoon. All tournaments have to be held between February and April.

It will be better if the tournament authorities put their heads together to hammer out a formula for conducting these tournaments so that they do not overlap and also save the football crowd from many disappointments.

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THE hockey season is in full swing in Poona. The Maharashtra Hockey Association has rushed through three major tournaments and a League-cum-knock-out tournament, the last three tournaments being covered within a span of three weeks time including two cup finals within three days. The MHA is rushing through the Aga Khan championship to complete it before the onset of the monsoon.

The Bombay Engineering Group, one of the strongest teams in Poona, entered in three championships and walked away with the MHA league-cum-knock-out title and the Kamte Cup tournament instituted by the State Police in honour of the first Inspector-General of Police, Mr Kamte who is leading a retired life now. In both these finals, Bombay Engineering Group defeated Ruston and Greaves (Chinchwad)—a machine engines manufacturing concern. Ruston Greaves, however, made amends by winning the Colonel Campbell Cup with a solitary goal victory over Old Boys' Association—a team comprising mostly collegians—which moved to senior divi-



KIRKEANS CLUB AND OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION, THE WINNER AND RUNNER-UP RESPECTIVELY OF THE HARRY ROGERS MEMORIAL TOURNAMENT CONDUCTED BY THE AMMUNITION FACTORY, KIRKEE.

one of the most formidable teams in the country a decade and half back. The latter called correctly and thus won its first trophy after a lapse of nearly 15 years. However, this tournament proved in no uncertain terms the capabilities of the Old Boys' team who took first the Bombay Engineering Group in its stride in the quarter final and then brushed aside the challenge of the Ruston Greaves in the semi-final.

Engineering Group in fine fettle. Left half Anand Bansode put the Engineers in the lead before the game had warmed up and capped it up by converting another stroke a minute from the end to give the Engineers a well-deserving four goals to one victory. Rajput, on the other hand, broke through the Ruston defence to make the openings for the remaining two goals for his side and had it not been for the Greaves-

A PLENTIFUL HOCKEY SEASON

By HARRY DAVID

tion this season. Old Boys' in its turn came very near laying its hands on the coveted Harry Rogers Memorial Cup, an open championship conducted by the Ammunition Factory, Kirkee which instituted the trophy last year in memory of its former sports officer Mr Harry Rogers, who died two years ago.

It was the 'loss' that decided the issue after the teams had shared four goals in the match between the Old Boys' Assn and Kirkeans Club.

no mean achievement by any standards.

With the Bombay Engineering Group crying off from the Colonel Campbell Cup in order to keep its appointment in the Bombay Aga Khan hockey tournament, Ruston Greaves went into the final and then won its first title of the season defeating the spirited Old Boys by the odd goal in three. The Kamte Cup Tournament final which was played on May 26 saw the Bombay

men's custodian Gilbert Pinto the Engineers would have walked home with a bigger victory. The next day Ruston Greaves had to bring out its best to register a slender two goals to one victory over the Old Boys' Association in the Col Campbell Cup hockey tournament.

The Campbell Cup which could not be conducted last year saw holder Ruston emerge from the dark abyss of unreckoning into the spotlight once again. However the 2-1 victory it scored over Old Boys' only flatters to deceive. Things would have been quite different for Ruston but for the brilliant display of its ebullient inside-left Jagtap.

Jagtap put Ruston in the lead from a melee and then made an opening for the centre forward B Kadam to obtain the match winner in the fog end of the match. The Old Boys' who equalised through its inside-right Brian Fernandes midway in the first half of play came within an ace of scoring on a couple of occasions—but found the forwards not responding to the challenge.

BOMBAY ENGINEERING GROUP, WINNER OF THE LEAGUE-CUM-KNOCKOUT TITLE AND THE KAMTE CUP.



WOMAN'S EYE-VIEW

ON ORAL CONTRACEPTIVES

By RENEE ISAR

THERE is still a controversy about the birth control pill, and some statements about it frightened the daylight out of millions of women all over the world. A leading American magazine came out with a screaming headline "The Terrible Trouble with the Birth Control Pill." The article said "What is known for sure about the pill? The truth is, practically nothing."

Dr. Selig Neubardt, a Fellow of the American College of Obstetrics and Gynaecology and of the American College of Surgeons and widely acclaimed author of the book, "A Concept of Contraception," blasted the pill scare. "It would be a sad commentary on medicine to-day," said Dr. Neubardt, "if this statement were true. Never in the history of medicine has any drug been so thoroughly

ture prevents a pregnant woman from conceiving during the nine months gestation period. The hormones of pregnancy put the ovaries to rest and, therefore, a new egg is not formed each month. The pill does the very same thing, but with only a small fraction of the amount of hormone secreted during pregnancy. It is quite accurate to say that the pill produces the equivalent of a very mild state of pregnancy.

ART OF CAMOUFLAGE

If you have scrutinised your figure closely and if you've been honest, you've probably scored a few minuses here and there. After all, who's perfect? Some figure problems can be, if not solved, at least camouflaged with properly chosen clothes.

to cut across her height, large patterned fabrics. Simplicity and good cut should be her keynote. She must avoid low-heeled shoes that make her feet look too large.

The woman whose figure is top-heavy must concentrate most interest in her skirt or suit and wear simple unfussy collars or tops for dresses, avoiding eye-catching patterned fabrics or big pieces of jewellery on her neck. The best combination for her is lighter colours below the waist and darker above.

The hip-heavy woman's policy should be the reverse. She must seek always to add extra width and emphasis to her top half to balance her hip width. Lighter colours for blouses and a V-neck are flattering for her type. If you have an angular figure, your aim



studied and reported on as the oral contraceptive."

Millions of women take the pill and almost all of them go for periodic check-ups and evaluation. There are Central agencies gathering information and electronic computers programmed to digest this information. Almost every hospital in the U.S.A. is geared to do research that only ten years ago was relegated to the large medical centres.

How does it work? It prevents pregnancy in the same way as Na-

Basically, these problems are of proportions; too thin legs, long thin neck, top-heavy figure, hip-heavy figure, too tall, too short, too angular and so on. Let's start with the too-short woman. She must aim to add to her height with a long unbroken line in her clothes. She should avoid mini-kurtas, mini-skirts, bulky fabrics, fabrics with big patterns three-quarter length coats and horizontal trimmings.

The too-tall woman's problems are exactly the reverse, and so are her aims. She must choose clothes,

must be to add roundness and softness wherever possible. For example pleated—full rather short skirts, fullness and softness around the neck in general; your clothing should not have sharp, pointed lines.

Christian Dior's store in Paris is full of papier mache models made exactly to the measurements of his clients. These are not just "vital measurements" but every measurement which could make a fraction of difference to the perfect fit.

is crammed with figures pencilled casually with the names of most of the world's famous women and they are absolutely top secret!

SMARTER MEN WANTED

I wonder every summer why smart, nice-looking girls will accept an escort (this includes husbands) to go dancing or dining who wears a none-too-fresh creased bushshirt. Are they as hard up as all that? Considering that the average man who doesn't follow the latest fashion has no other worry when he goes out except to slip into a jacket (not too hot in air-conditioned restaurants), no trouble about colour or what to wear with this or that he might pay a little more attention to looking a bit cleaner and better groomed. Fickle-men's clothing has been conservative enough for a very long time and it is high time it started to look a bit more colourful.

It always strikes me as strange that men who are very critical of women so often forget to look at themselves in the mirror. Young men with paunches, rolls of fat and no waistline have really no business to look supercilious and criticise the girls. A good look in the mirror would tell them that they look like pregnant ducks in their bush shirts.

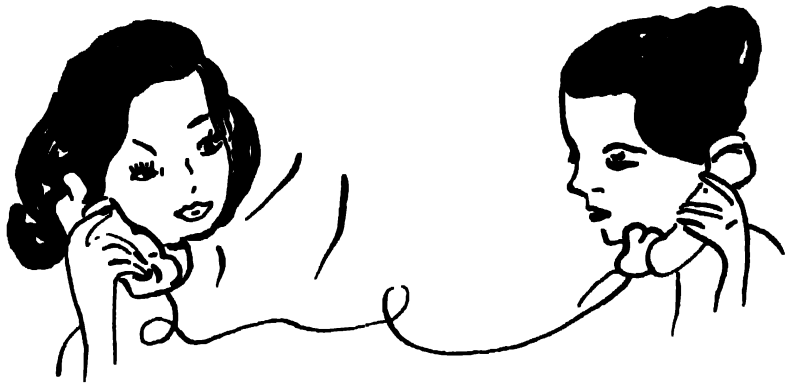
FALSE OR TRUE

(1) One has to eat for two when expecting a baby.

Yes, But not like two. If you eat too much it will not profit the baby but you will find yourself after the birth loaded with several kilos of fat. It is the choice of foods, more than their quantity that should be modified.

(2) Nothing can be done to improve close-set eyes.

No. Use mascara on your outer lashes, both upper and lower. Take eye shadow from the centre of the eyelid and blend outwards to outer corner of eyes. If the eyebrows



grow rather close to the nose, use tweezers to widen the space between them.

(3) No correction is possible for nose defects.

No Prominent nose. Highlight cheeks close to nose with lighter foundation. If you use rouge, keep it far away from the nose. Sketch A.

Broad nose. Blending of darker foundation or brown eyeshadow

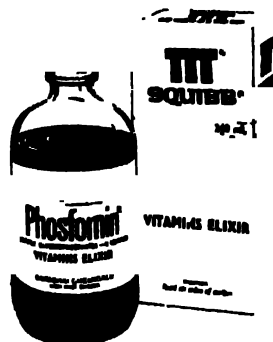
down the sides of nose has a narrowing effect. Sketch B.

Large wide nostrils. Darker foundation on outer curve of nostrils decreases their width. Sketch C.

Long nose. Widening the space between eyebrows (tweeze experimentally, a few hairs a day). Add a dot of darker foundation at the tip. A heavy curvy fringe can make a big nose look smaller. Sketch D.



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SARABHAI CHEMICALS

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THE 'airbus', as its name implies, is an aircraft designed to fulfil in the field of air transport, much the same functions as does the public omnibus in road transport systems. In other words, its purpose is to operate over short sectors with frequent halts carrying a maximum load of passengers. Originally conceived by European carriers for European routes, the Americans were not slow to appreciate its possibilities and to enter the competition to supply the airline with this sort of aircraft.

This has led to one of the keenest and most interesting competitions of recent times. Lockheed, McDonnell Douglas, and Boeing, the three largest US aircraft manufacturers, have all designed airbuses and have already secured orders totalling more than \$4000 million. Lockheed, for instance, has sold, including options, 140 of their tri-jet, 250/300-seat Lockheed 1011, McDonnell Douglas have orders for 135 of their Douglas DC-10 (also a tri-jet of similar capacity) and although, to date, Boeing have secured no orders, with changes in the design of their project which are now in hand, they are expected to make a strong bid for a share of the market later this year.

Finally, there is the European airbus—the 250/275-seat, twin-jet A-300. This project has yet to get the 'go-ahead' from the three national Governments concerned—Britain, France, and West Germany—but this is expected to be given in July. So by and large—and including the equally intense competition between Rolls Royce, General Electric and Pratt & Whitney, the world's three largest manufacturers of aero-engines, to provide the power-plants for the various projects—the airbus competition has become a veritable 'battle of the giants'. And no wonder because—at stake is an estimated market for 1,000 aircraft.

Fundamental Issue

This contest, of course, is exciting world-wide and intense interest. One does not seek here, however, to discuss the rival merits of the various contenders, or to speculate on the outcome but rather to examine what one conceives to be a more fundamental issue—is the airbus, in fact, really the best answer for short haul operations?

The principal advantage of high capacity aircraft is, of course, its generally lower seat-mile cost of operation. In present circumstances, there are additional advantages. Fewer aircraft, for instance, would be required to satisfy any given volume of demand and, as a consequence, there would be some reduction of present pressures on operational facilities at airports and of congestion of traffic on airways. Since, at the present rate of expansion, the volume of passenger traffic is doubling every five years, this is not an unimportant consideration.

The disadvantages of high capacity aircraft are equally obvious. The greater the number of passengers on an aircraft, the more time-consuming

many of the present 'bottlenecks' can be overcome. New airports can be built and existing airports extended and modernised, the handling of baggage can be speeded up by automation, even the formalities can be 'softened up'. There are proposals, for instance, to introduce a system of 'spot checks' by Customs rather than the present lengthy procedure where every passenger is required to show his baggage.

Can be overcome—yes, but in view of the accelerating expansion of all forms of traffic, and the short time now remaining before 'jumbos' and 'airbuses' make their debut, will measures be taken in time and will they be effective? Judging by the past performance of a majority of

WHEEL AND WINGS

KEEN RACE IN AIRBUS MANUFACTURE

By OUR AVIATION CORRESPONDENT

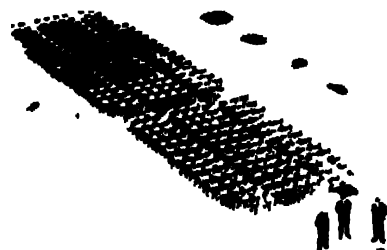
at the various processes of embarkation and disembarkation. The loading and unloading of baggage, for instance, is a case in point—and there would probably be six tons of it on a well-loaded airbus. Then, too, there is the passage of up to 300 passengers through Customs and other formalities. While, in the case of long haul, inter-continental flights, the additional time thus consumed might be acceptable, in the case of short haul, inter-city routes—as, for example, most routes between European capitals—it would, to say the least of it, be a source of very considerable inconvenience and irritation.

Admittedly, much of the present congestion at busy airports, and

national Governments in this respect, there is, one suggests, little ground for optimism. It looks, in fact, as if short distance air travel in the 1970's could be less convenient, less time-saving, and, consequently, less competitive with rapidly improving means of surface transport, than it is to-day.

Is there any credible alternative to the airbus? More than five years ago, this correspondent suggested that of all the various forms of transport aircraft then under development, the peculiar advantages of the helicopter, in its application to short haul operations, made it one of the most significant. To the extent that the helicopter to-day is in ever greater demand—more than 15,000 are currently engaged in military and commercial operations—that prediction, perhaps, was not too wide of the mark.

The fact remains, however, that, as a commercial vehicle, the helicopter has not made quite so rapid progress as many imagined would be the case. It is true, of course, that many compound versions now in course of development show great promise—the rigid-rotor helicopter, for instance, and those which employ



A SKETCH OF THE EUROPEAN AIRBUS SHOWING THE SEATING ARRANGEMENT OF THIS GIANTIC AIRCRAFT. FRENCH, GERMAN AND BRITISH TECHNICIANS ARE REPORTED TO WORKING ON THIS TWIN-JET PLANE, EXPECTED TO FLY BY 1970. IT CAN SEAT 275 PASSENGERS AND FLY AT 925 KM. P.H.

a rotor simply for take-off and landing. These will be more economical, faster, and of greater capacity. Similarly, while the VTOL aircraft which uses various forms of lift engines has not yet progressed beyond a military application (the Hawker Siddeley 'Harrier'), it is being developed—notably by West Germany in co-operation with the U.S.A.—as a transport vehicle.

When all is said and done, however, it would not do to be too carried away by enthusiasm for VTOL. It has to be recognised that, be it a compound helicopter or be it a lift-

engined VTOL aircraft, their application in commercial operations presents immense difficulties. Principally, these are problems of noise, capacity, and economics but there is also the question of providing suitable facilities.

It has equally to be recognised, however, that the potential advantages of VTOL are so compelling that its ultimate adoption on all routes of up to 500 miles is hardly in dispute. VTOL will, eventually, drastically reduce over-all journey times in a sector of air transport operations where the potential volume of traffic

exceeds that of long haul routes by a ratio of at least ten to one.

It is, then, a question of time. To exploit the airbus to the full will require some 10 or 12 years from its first introduction. Will VTOL be developed during this period to a point where it could, conceivably, supplant the airbus and render it uncompetitive? The greatest names—and, presumably, the best brains—in the aircraft and air transport industries evidently think not. And since they have backed their judgment with vast sums of money, they will probably prove to be right.

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INDIAN POSTS AND TELEGRAPHS

A LARGE percentage of photographs by amateurs are of 'scenes' or landscapes. An attractive landscape picture can be one of the most pleasant photographs you can take—and the kind that has so much appeal to your friends and neighbours.

Landscapes are not, however, all that easy to take—not good ones, at least. For good landscape pictures are more than a simple matter of finding an attractive scene, aiming the camera and pressing the shutter release.

A good rule is to never take a landscape picture as soon as you come upon the scene. Rather take some time to study the view, to decide on the best camera angle, the most effective composition and lighting. And analyse whether you'll get a better picture by including the entire scene or by concentrating on a small portion.

It is the ability to eliminate the unnecessary, to concentrate on the essentials, that separates the skilled landscape photographer from the mere recordist. So with your eye carefully scanning the scene,



THE VERY STRONG 'SHAPES' IN THE COMPOSITION HOLD THIS PICTURE, IN SPITE OF THE OVERCAST SKY.

CAMERA CAMEOS

SNAPS WITH AN APPEAL

By GEORGE ZYGMUND

through the viewfinder assess your subject from different angles to see if there are any distracting factors which can be eliminated or minimised.

Then go a step further and decide on which aspects of the scene you want to emphasise. There are several basic methods of controlling the emphasis in a scene. These are subject arrangement, focus, perspective and tone control. Let's deal with each of these separately.

Arranging subjects in a landscape is not easy—you can't for example pick up a tree and reposition it exactly where you want it. Here the artist has the great advantage—his paintbrush can alter the relative position of any component of his picture with absolutely no limitations. The photographer is not so lucky. He must depend on camera viewpoint for arranging the subjects.

The positioning of main subjects within the picture area has an ob-

vious effect, on their relative importance. One of the basic rules of landscape photography is the importance of 'thirds'. If you imagine a photograph divided vertically in to three parts, and into three parts horizontally—the dividing lines will join at four points in the 'picture' area. It is at these points that the viewer's interest tends to be concentrated. Any subject located on one of the thirds is immediately emphasised.

One of the things to avoid whenever possible is to divide a landscape picture into halves—for example, by having a horizon line bisecting the picture area. This gives an indecisive effect as if the photographer couldn't make up his



DEPENDING ENTIRELY UPON SHAPE AND COMPOSITION FOR ITS EFFECT, THIS PICTURE SHOWS HOW EVEN THE MOST UNPROMISING SUBJECT CAN BE TURNED INTO AN EFFECTIVE PICTURE.

mind as to whether he was photographing the sky or the landscape. It's much more satisfactory to place the horizon along one of the thirds—which one, of course, depends on whether emphasis will be on land or sky.

At the same time, avoid placing your main subject in the very centre of the picture. This tends to make the picture appear rather static and a slightly off-centre effect is much more appealing to viewers.

Focus is one of the most creative controls available to the landscape photographer, since this is a very

will look much bigger than the background subject—if the camera is 100 feet from the first subject, then the size difference will be negligible on the picture.

Now while perspective is dependent purely on camera-subject distance, effectively it is dependent on the type of lens used. If our subjects mentioned above are both important to the picture, we will naturally want them to occupy a reasonable portion of the picture area. So if the nearest subject is 100 feet from the camera we will probably need a long telephoto lens in order to magnify it sufficiently to

occupy a reasonable picture area. Conversely if we move in close we shall probably need a wide angle lens in order to get everything in.

Even with a standard lens we can use perspective effectively. For example, let's take a picture situation which might consist of an attractive building in the foreground of a landscape.

If we take a picture with the building, fairly small in the picture the scene will probably be dominated by the landscape. But if we move in closer, the building will grow in relative importance and—if we move close enough—dominate the composition. As we move closer to the building, it 'grows' in size at a much faster rate than does the background, so the relative importance of the two is altered. The basic rule of perspective is that a change in camera-subject distance always affects objects closer to the camera much more than those further away.

Knowing all the techniques available to the landscape photographer is, of course, essential for getting the best out of any 'scene'. But even more important is the creative ability to capture the mood of a scene, so that the finished photograph is more than just a straightforward record. And only the creative eye of the skilled photographer can ensure this.

SCENE 1



THE USE OF CONTRAST AND THE TEXTURE OF GRAIN TURNS WHAT COULD HAVE BEEN A CONVENTIONAL AND RATHER UNINTERESTING SCENE INTO A DRAMATIC PICTURE.

definite way of concentrating attention on some areas and moving the viewers eye away from others. The problem with using focus for landscape photography is that subjects tend to be at a good distance from the camera and even at very wide apertures, the depth-of field of a standard lens will be sufficient to give very little focus separation. So focus is useful primarily when you're concentrating on landscape detail rather than on the entire scene. But even in the latter situation it can be applied—for example you may wish to emphasise the softness of a landscape by having some out-of-focus trees or grass in the foreground.

Another very useful technique in landscape photography is the use of perspective, or more basically, the size relationship between the different objects in the picture. Perspective is dependent basically on the camera-to-subject distance. Two objects of exactly the same size, but one say ten feet closer to the camera will have a different relationship between them, according to how far both are from the camera. If the camera is some three feet from the nearest object, it

*What does it matter to
A CROW
if a wood apple
ripens?*



But

It will be a great tragedy for you if your hair turns grey or if it falls off by use of impure oils.

To escape from such troubles

Insist on
ELLORA
KUNCH OIL

*That prevents hair fall &
cools the Brain.*

.....
ELLORA CHEMICAL CALCUTTA-2

A 10 CENT air mail postage stamp commemorating the fiftieth anniversary of regularly scheduled United States air mail services was issued on May 15, with special first day ceremonies taking place in Washington D C

When the stamp was first announced, back in February this year, a special reception was held in San Francisco, attended by a large audience of aviators, including pioneer fliers. At this gathering Assistant U S Post-

master General William J. Hartigan watched as it took off from Washington and flew in the wrong direction. A faulty compass was blamed for the flight that ended near Waldorf, Maryland, 20 miles south of Washington.

The New York-Washington flight of that day came through on schedule, however, and air mail service was begun. In the first year of air mail the flight completion record exceeded the

the most intelligent and forthright generation this country has ever known—are devoting their energies and idealism to affirmative and useful endeavours. No child is born a criminal. But we know that children born into certain environments all too often view the policeman—and the civil order he protects—as an enemy rather than as a protector."

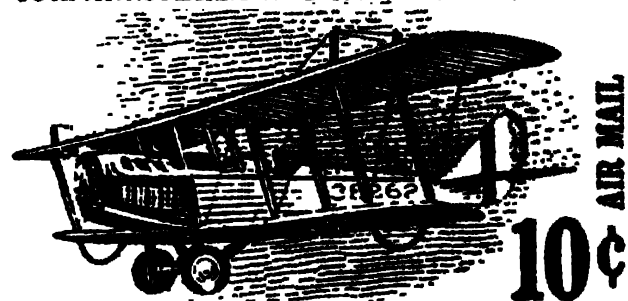
The purpose of the Law and Order postage stamp is to reaffirm the traditional role of the law enforcement

THE STAMP WORLD

PIONEER PLANE ON U. S. ISSUE

By RUSSELL BENNETT

50th ANNIVERSARY U.S. AIR MAIL SERVICE



master General William J. Hartigan unveiled the design and spoke of the early days of mail transport by air in America.

The stamp reproduces a Curtiss Jenney, the feeble little 90 h.p. biplane that carried mail on the Washington-New York City run when the service was established on May 15, 1918. A similar plane was shown on the 24 cent stamp of 1919 that was issued for the new mail service. A sheet of 100 of these stamps was printed with the centre inverted in error and the upside down aeroplane is now worth more than U S \$20 000.

The actual aeroplane on both stamps was also ill-fated. This wa-

hopes of even the most ardent supporters of aviation. Of 1,208 trip flown, 53 were forced down by bad weather and 37 were incomplete because of engine trouble, for a flight completion record of better than 92 per cent.

The major part of the stamp's design is recess-printed in black. A blue background and red rudder segments on the aeroplane were added by lithography.

The design is by Hordur Karlsson, who is on the graphics staff of the International Monetary Fund in Washington. It is his first American stamp. In 1965, he won a competition sponsored by the council of the European Post and Telecommunications for a stamp to be used by European countries. Sixteen nations used his design.

Law and Order

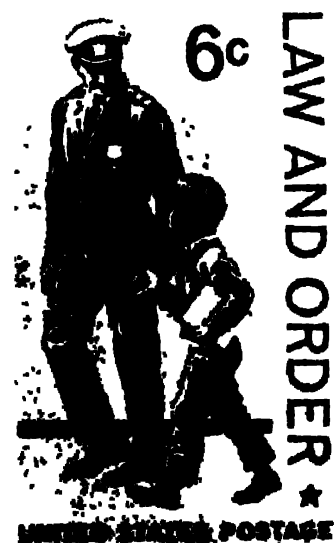
Two days after the issue of the Air Mail commemorative another special United States issue made its appearance, again with first day ceremonies in Washington during Police Week. It is the six cent Law and Order commemorative, showing a policeman and a little boy walking hand-in-hand.

In announcing the new stamp, U S Postmaster-General Lawrence O'Brien quoted from President Johnson's message to Congress on Youth:

"The great majority of our young people—members of the healthiest

officer as a protector and friend of the citizens he serves. The stamp is also intended to encourage respect for law and order and to encourage upgrading the quality and training of law enforcement officers at the local level.

The stamp was designed by Ward Brackett of Westport, Connecticut, who created the American Girl Scout stamp in 1962. The small boy and his friend the policeman are printed in blue, with details highlighted in white. The inscriptions are in black and blue.



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ON the evidence of the play in the quarter-finals of the world championship eliminator matches, we can expect Korchnoi or Spassky to emerge as Petrosian's challenger in the spring of 1969. Korchnoi's impressive positional technique against Reshevsky, looked a shade more convincing than the fascinating speculative attacks by which Spassky overran Geller, but there was little in it. Korchnoi had the weaker opponent so the quality of his play may have been slightly flattered in one or two of his wins.

Tal was ominously near to a lost position at the half way stage of his match with Gligoric and despite his successful spurt at the finish the impression persists that Tal cannot recapture the flair and vigour which took him to the world title in 1960. The fluctuating and scrappy chess in the Larsen v Portisch match was a setback to the Dane's hopes of breaking the Russian grip on the championship. The first of this week's games shows that Larsen's old weakness of excessive optimism remains uncured, the second is a polished win by Korchnoi.

Final results in the matches were Spassky 5½ Geller 2½, Larsen 5½, Portisch 4½, Tal 5½ Gligoric 3½, Korchnoi 5½ Reshevsky 2½. In the semi-final eliminator Spassky meets Larsen, and Tal will play Korchnoi.

Game No. 472

White Bent Larsen (Denmark)
Black Lajos Portisch (Hungary)

1 PQB4, PK3, 2 NQB3, PQ4, 3 PQ4 BK, 4 NB3, NKB3, 5 BN5OO, 6 PK3 QNQ2, 7 QB2, PKR3, 8 BR4 PB4, 9 BP xP, BJxP, 10 NxP, NxP, 11 BxB NxB, 12 BK2 NKB3, 13 OOQN3, 14 KRQ1, BQ2, 15 QN3, QxQ, 16 NxQ KRQ1 a), 17 KB1 KB1, 18 QRB1, BK1, 19 BB3, BB3, 20 BxB, NxB, 21 NB5, RxR ch, 22 RxR KK2 (see diagram below), 23 Nx NP, (b) RQN1, 24 NQ6 RxB, 25 NB8 ch, KK1, 26 RQ6 NK4, 27 RR6 NQ6(c), 28 NQ6 ch KB1, 29 PKH3, RxB ch, 30 Q N1 RB7, 31 N13, N1 NQ4, 32 RR4 RQ7, 33 RxB RQ8 ch, 34 KR2, NxP, 35 RxB ch KN1, 36 PQR4, RQ7, 37 KN3, RxB ch, 38 KR4 NK4, 39 RN7, NN3 ch, 40. Resigns (d).



CHESS

By LEONARD BARDEN

SPASSKY OR KORCHNOI?

(a) The game is level. Portisch offered a draw, which would have given Larsen a 3-1 match lead. Larsen declined.

(b) A bad misjudgment—any quiet move would keep the position equal.

(c) White gets an outside passed pawn, but Black's rock and two knights combine in a mating attack.

(d) For 40 KR5, RN4 is a picturesque mate.

(e) If 14 BN2, 15 PQ5 controls the centre.

(f) Positionally the winning move if 17 BxNP, 18 NxP, PxN, 19 QN5 is very strong.

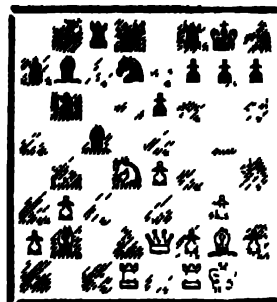
(g) Korchnoi already has the end-game in view, and so fixes Black's queen's side pawns as targets for his rook.

(h) 31 RB2 would hold out longer, though Black's passive pieces and in particular his weak bishop guarantee defeat.

Game No. 473

White Victor Korchnoi (Soviet Union)
Black Samuel Reshevsky (United States)

1 PQB4, NKB3, 2 NKB3, PK3, 3 PKN3, PQ4, 4 BN2, BK2, 5 OO, OO, 6 PQ4PB3, 7 PQN3, QNQ2, 8 BN2, PQN3, 9 Q B2(a), BN2, 10 NB3, RB1, 11 QRQ1, PB4, 12 BPxP, NxP(b), 13 NxN, BxN, 14 PK4 PxP(c), 15 QK2, BN2, 16 NxPBB4 (see diagram below), 17 PQN4(d), BxN, 18 RxB, QK2, 19 KRQ1, NB3, 20 PN5(e), KRQ1, 21 QQ3, RxB, 22 QxR, PKR3, 23 PB3, RB2, 24 QQ8 ch, QxQ, 25 RxB ch, KR2, 26 BK5, RB8 ch, 27 BB1, BB1, 28 BQN2, RB2, 29 RB8, BN2, 30 BQ3, RQ2, 31 BB7, RQ7(f), 32 RxB, RxB, 33 BxN KN3, 34 RxB, KxB, 35 RxB, PN4, 36 R R7, KN1, 37 RQN7, RxB, 38 RxB KB3, 39 PB4, PxP, 40 PxP, KB2, 11 RN8 Resigns.

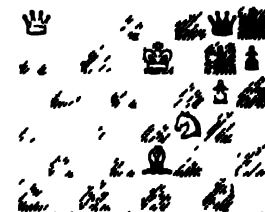


(a) White delays the development of the QN until Black's QB is also committed to a square. If instead White plays 9 NB3, then 9 BR4. In the actual game, 9 BR3 would be well met by 10 QNQ2.

(b) Better 12 KPxB

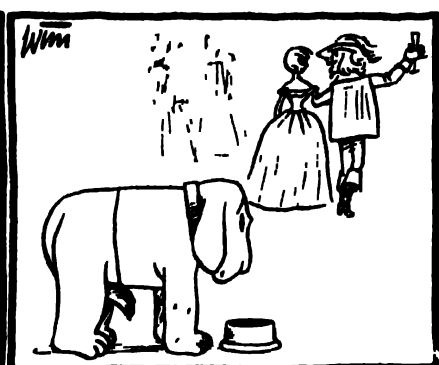
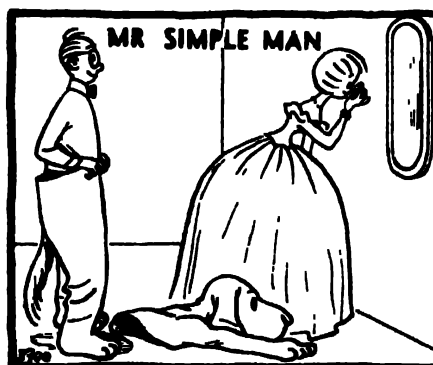
Problem No. 288

By T Gerbec



White mates in three moves, against any defence.

Solution No. 287: 1 QN3 If 1...KK4: 2 QB4, PQ4, 3 KB4; If 1...PQ4, 2 NQ7, and if 2...KQ5: 3 RKB4, or if 2...PQ5: 3 QKB3, If 1...KQ5, 2 RB4 ch, and if 2...KK4, 3 NN6 or if 2 KB4: 3 QN5. Elegant three-mover in the Bohemian style, which will have proved a tough test for solvers' skill and chess imagination.



A SLAM HAND

By TERENCE REESE

THERE was interesting bidding in both rooms on this slam hand from the match between the 'British Wills team' and the 'Rest of the World'.—

West	East
S Q 6 4	S A K 10 9 8
H K Q J 6 3	H A 5
D A 9 1	D Q 8 6
C Q 8	C A 7 2

Playing the Neapolitan system, Delmouly and Garozzo bid as follows against Flint and myself in the closed room.—

West Delmouly	East Garozzo
—	1 NT
2 D (1)	2 S
3 H	3 S (2)
4 D	5 C
5 S	6 H
No (3)	

(1) Forcing to game and inquiring about the majors.

(2) Showing five spades and upper range.

(3) Very instructive, he knows the partnership holds eight spades and only seven hearts but chooses to play in hearts because if spades are 4-1 he will be able to ruff the fourth round, whereas in spades there is no equivalent chance.

Both major suits broke well, so there were 12 tricks on top. For a moment it looked as though the British pair playing on bridgerama were going to miss the slam.

West Rodrigue	East Tarlo
—	1 S
2 H	2 NT (1)
3 S (2)	4 S (3)
5 D (4)	6 S
No	

(1) Opinions differ about the best rebid. Tarlo holds to his choice of 2NT, but many players, on a hand with such good slam potential, would prefer a non-limiting Three Clubs.

(2) Forcing by definition in this sequence.

(3) A mistake, having limited his hand by rebidding 2NT. East should indicate 'conditional acceptance' of a slam by inserting Four Clubs.

(4) Most of the audience thought West would pass now. It must have been very close.

THE LITTLE WOMAN



"You're in luck! Here's a coupon worth 70 cents towards the purchase of a new mink coat."

SPORT & PASTIME Crossword No. 574

CLUES ACROSS

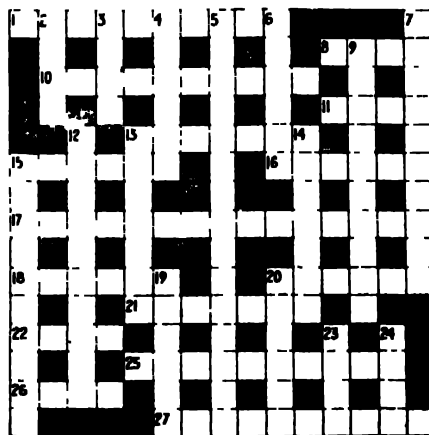
1 Crowd cry from London football ground in Sussex (10) 8 Weapon featured in the preppish (4) 10 He works on the railway, but not in the dining-car (10) 11 Certainly on the cards, they'll give you time (4) 13 and so may these—but they can also stop the hands' (7), 15 Combines and has faith (6) 16 Water-sources reversed by the man to cultivate a flower-shield

ding leaf (6) 17 Geometric figures on the blackboard as described in the world of teachers' (8 7) 18 Its figure is quite likely to be an image (6) 20 Hurls fish on board (6) 21 The rough cut of her suit sounds OK either way' (7), 22 It's heard again in the speech of a politician (4) 23 Once tall, or now adapted for school-boy wear (4, 6) 26 Virtual bribes as has been stated by the afterthought (4) 27

Does it give one that sinking feeling in a colony (10)

CLUES DOWN

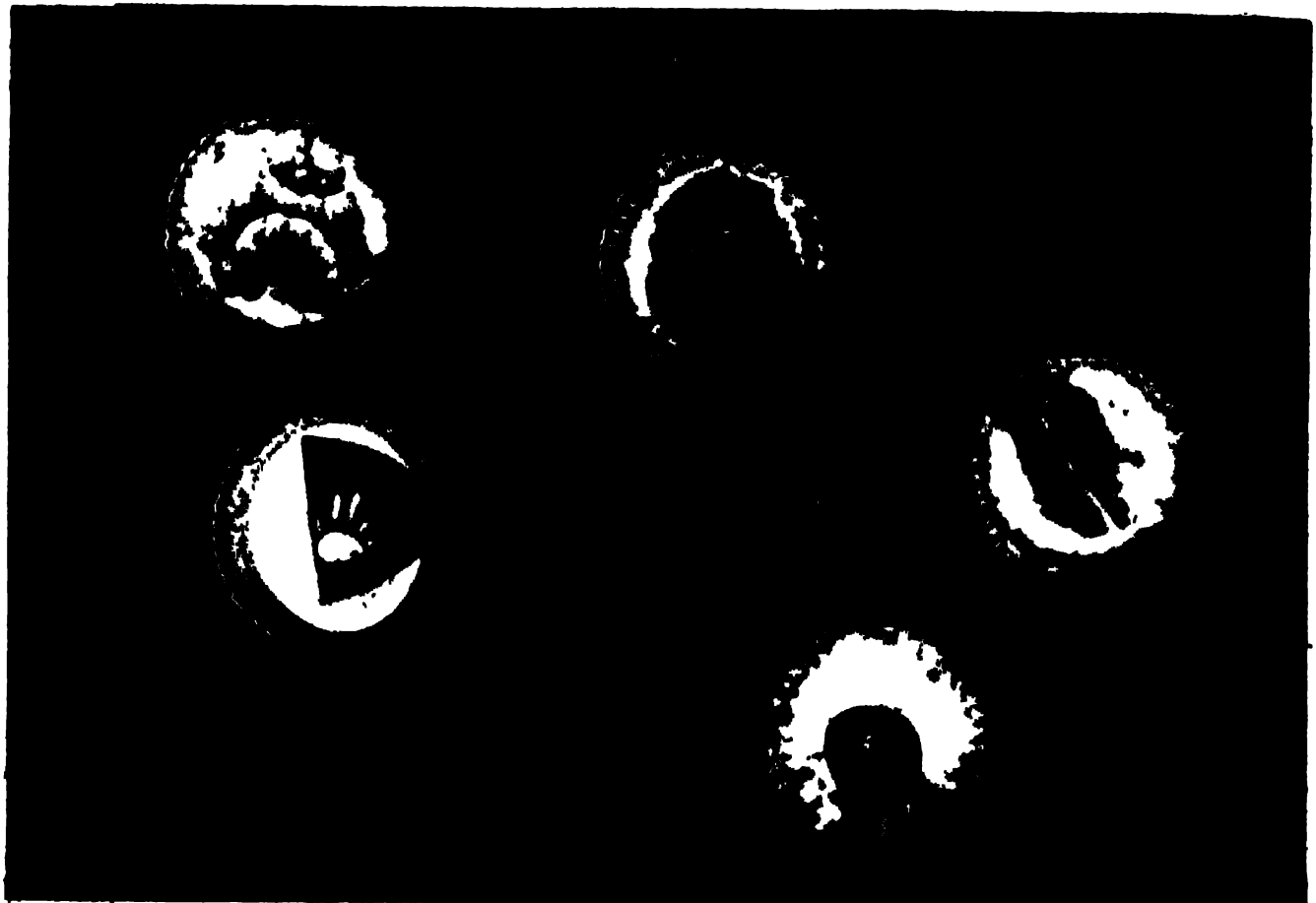
2 Self-righteous declaration by a body of African warriors' (4) 3 Jack's after a little credit to get some seafood (4) 4 'Prophecy with accents terrible Of dire combustion and continu'd — New-hatch'd to the woeful time' (Macbeth) (6) 5 Old joke from Seville involving a tree' (7 8) 6 Anoints in the old-fashioned way (6) 7 Make another estimate concerning taxes (10) 9 Putting it bluntly it's a punctuation mark placed on a virgin sheet of paper (5-6) 12 Vessel for inferior clergymen in the charge of one of them' (10), 13 Exaggerate in a way that old lags get used to fight (7) 15 Rants madly over poetry, becoming cross (10) 19 First-class huts rebuilt to fill the gap (6) 20 Take an easy walk to bring the holy man bread (6) 23 One not given to saying much breaks into exclamations (4) 24 Tonic for golfers (4).



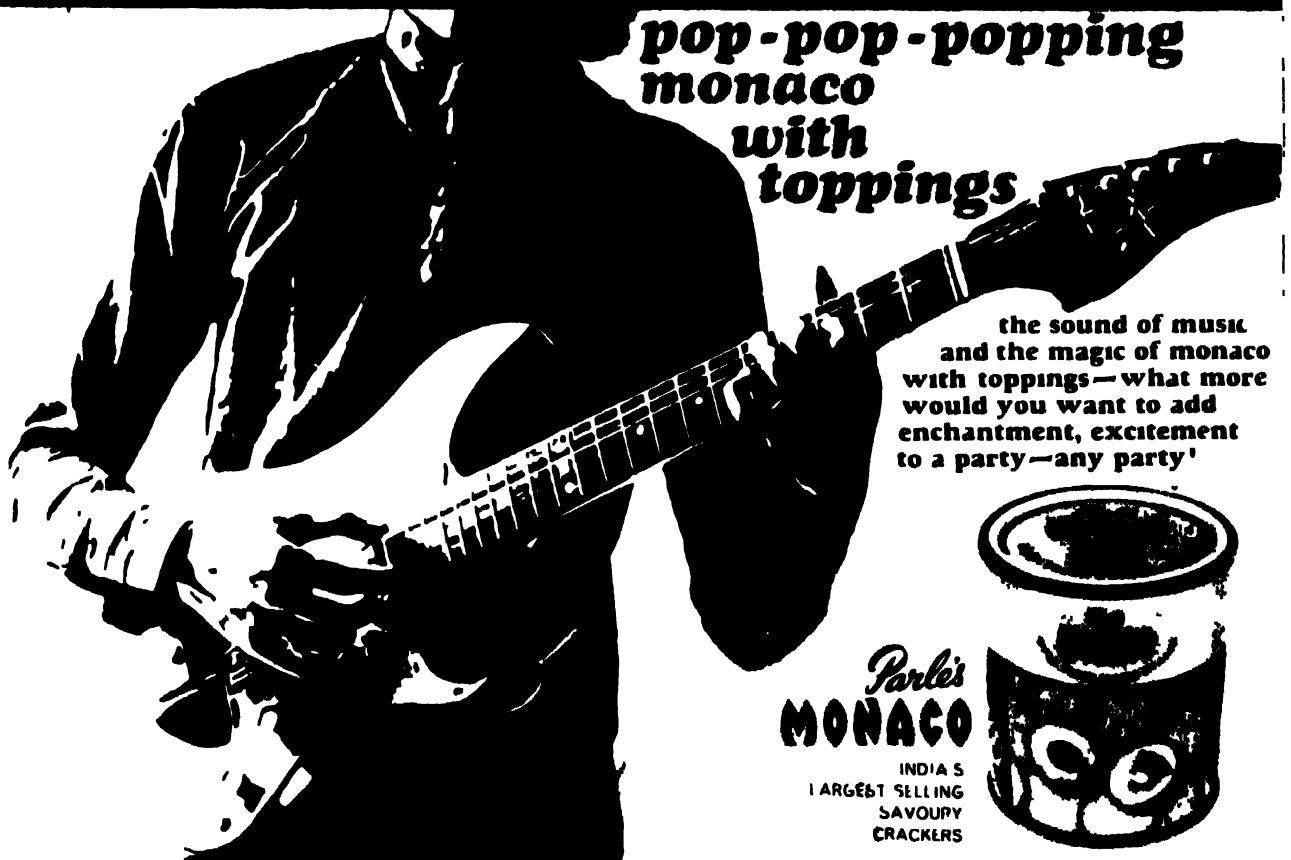
Solution Next Week

JOSEPHINE





**pop-pop-popping
monaco
with
toppings**



the sound of music
and the magic of monaco
with toppings—what more
would you want to add
enchantment, excitement
to a party—any party!



Parle's
MONACO

INDIA'S
LARGEST SELLING
SAVOURY
CRACKERS

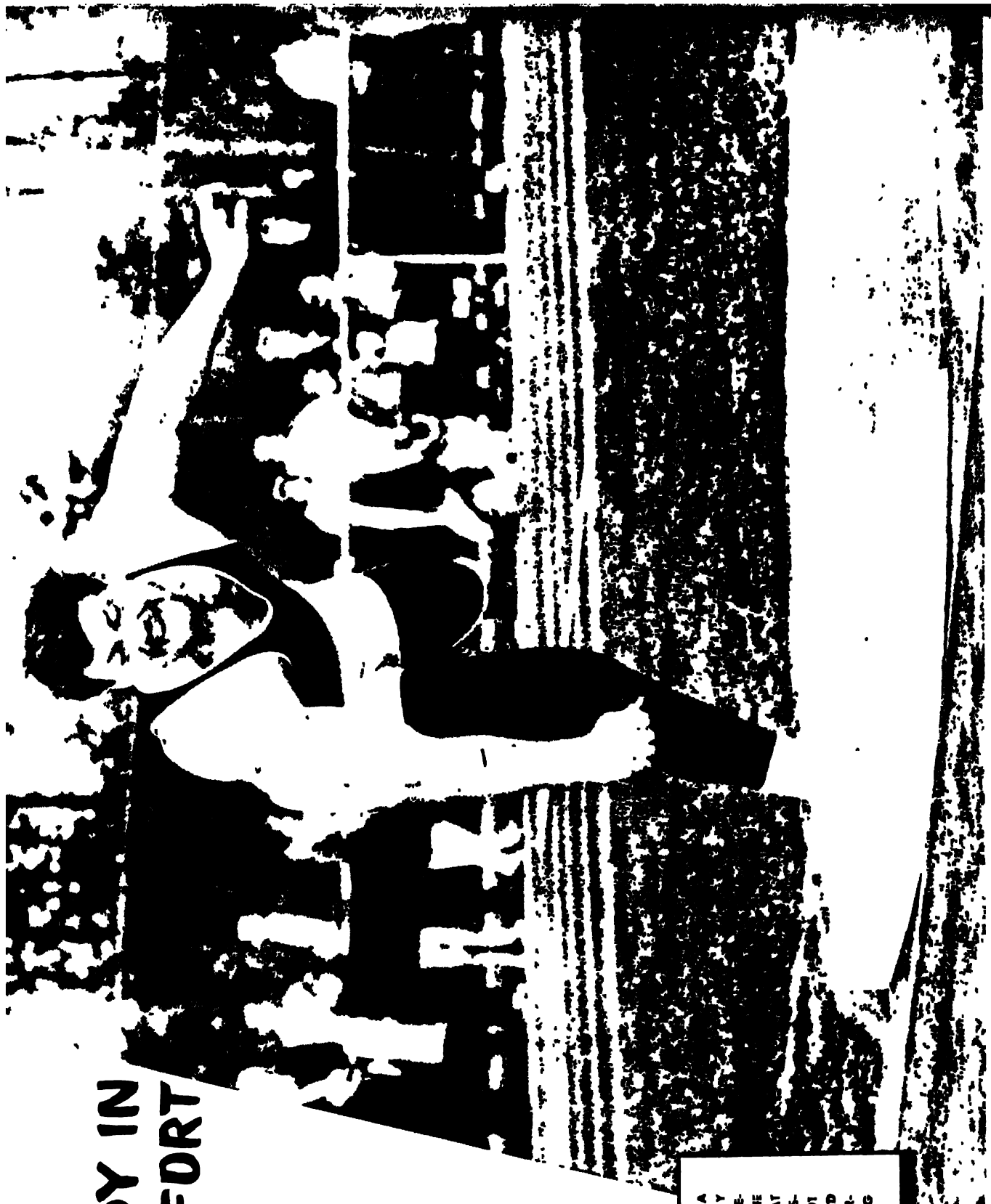
SPORT & PASTIME

JULY 13, 1968

50 Paise



A STUDY IN EFFORT



THIS GIANT OF A
MAN, RICKY
BRUCH, WILL REPRE-
SENT SWEDEN AT THE
OLYMPIC GAMES AT
MEXICO IN THE DIS-
CUS THROW AND SHOT
PUT HE IS SNAPPED
HERE IN ACTION DUR-
ING A TRAINING
SESSION

JULY 13, 1968



Distinguished!

You'll spot him in a crowd
He stands apart. Always.
A man who's particular about
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But particular.
His grooming has to be right.
His clothes have to be
by the Mafatlal Group.
Only the Mafatlal Group.

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Vol XXII

No 28

SPORT & PASTIME

Week Ending Saturday,
July 13, 1968.

ON THE COVER -

Gurdayal Singh is perhaps the most experienced player in Indian basketball, having been a regular participant in National and International competitions for well over a decade. He is perhaps the most versatile of the lot too, combining sound defence with fine attacking qualities. This stalwart from the Services has played a leading part in its triumphs in the National championship both as a player and as captain.

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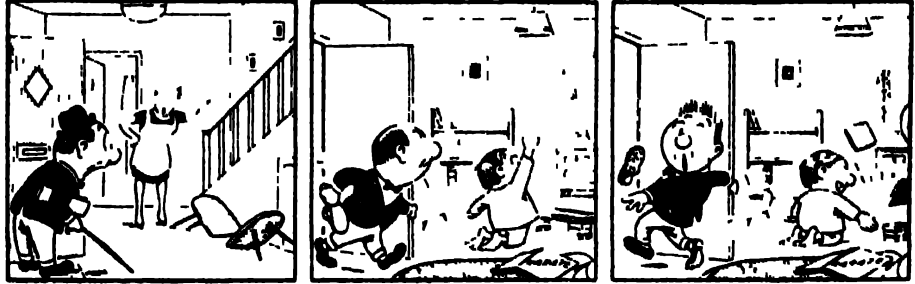
NEXT WEEK

Golf's Finest Left-Hander

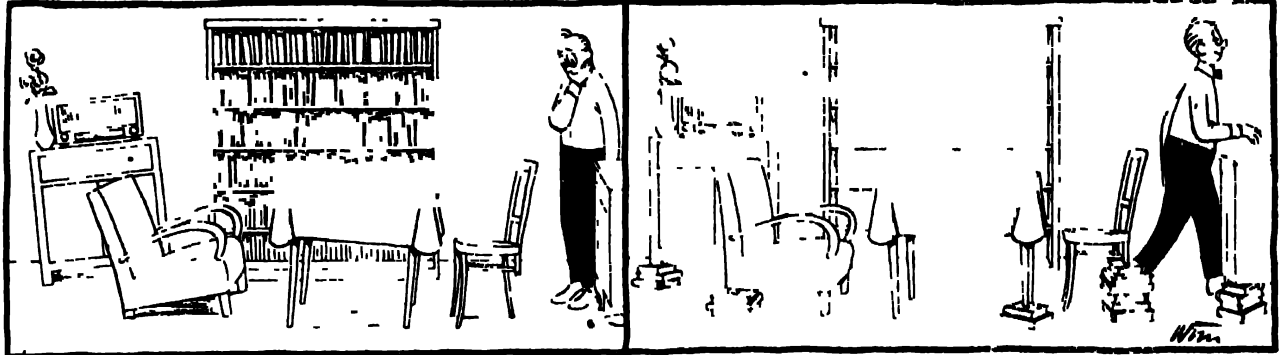
—**Desmond Mahoney**



SPORTING SAM by Reg Wootton



MR SIMPLE MAN



Do you Know?



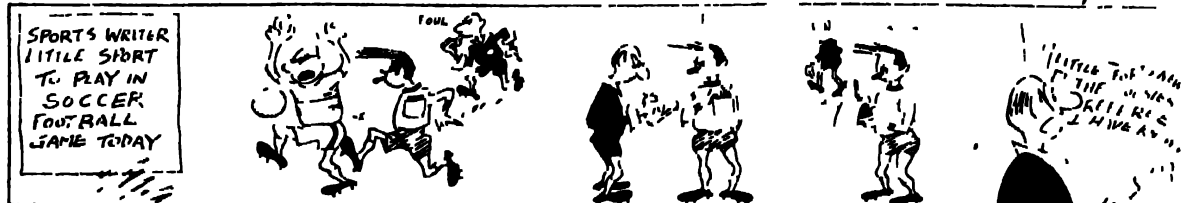
THE LITTLE WOMAN



"Lady, you're at the wrong window—by exactly 48 dollars."

LITTLE SPORT

By Rouson





JESSE OWENS SPRINTS TO VICTORY IN A HEAT OF THE 200 METRES OF THE 1936 BERLIN OLYMPICS. HE WENT ON TO WIN THE FINAL WITH A NEW RECORD TIME.



OWENS IN ACTION IN THE LONG JUMP IN WHICH EVENT ALSO HE SET UP A NEW RECORD AT BERLIN.

BY common consent, Jesse Owens was the greatest athlete of this century. In his own way, he was one of the greatest Americans of the century.

Owens won four gold medals at the 1936 Berlin Olympic Games in the 100 metres, 200 metres, long jump and 4 x 100 relay. He won them in front of Hitler, against the supposed superiority of the "Herrenfolk" and he won them, in a sense, for the whole Negro population of his country.

Owens was born the tenth of 11 children of a cotton share cropper in Alabama. His earliest recollection is of his mother weeping after his father had come back from the end-of-year reckoning to announce that their share had come to nothing; there was not enough income, the landowner had said, to cover the expenses of the land.

"This was near Christmas time, and there was nothing for the children, nothing for the family, nothing for my father's labour for the year. I remember my mother crying standing by her bed folding the meagre clothing that we had."

"These were the days when you didn't have enough clothing to co-

ver your body, the days of embarrassment. My father worked in the cotton field and the whole family worked and at the end of the year you owed your soul to the company in store so to speak."

Jesse Owens was never to forget those days. If ever an athlete needed a spur to attain greatness, here was one who was given it. He was to work for the needs of his family and the Negro generally, and was never to lose sight of his unique opportunity and responsibility.

As a 19-year old in 1933 he equalled the world 100 yards record of

94 in an inter-collegiate championship. He returned home to a huge welcome from the city of Cleveland and offers of scholarships from 28 universities. He told them to stop all the soft-soaping and "give my dad a job." He chose the university where he could himself get a job, Ohio State University.

He worked as an elevator operator. He had classes from 8 a.m. until 2:50 p.m., trained for an hour and then went to work. At his job, in a huge freight elevator, he studied in between moving the cleaning crews. He was home bet-

GREAT OLYMPIANS-6

ATHLETE

went 12-30 and 1, up again at 6-30 for the new day.

The charwomen used to bring him food. He took most of it back to his boarding house for the 18 other fellows who didn't have much money for food. He was paid 150 dollars a month. He sent 50 or 70 dollars of that home to his parents.

At High School Owens found a coach and mentor who was to remain at his side thereafter, a tall, gaunt, middle-aged Irishman, Charley Riley. In addition to technical tuition, Riley gave the boy fascinating discourses on physiology—he made this whole understandable and fascinating. Riley's influence went much further even than that.

"He began to tell me that favoured with many things, I would have to be just a little bit more humble—positive in thinking but always be able to give the other guy the benefit of the doubt. He told me, 'Don't read the papers, we know what you can do and we know your shortcomings.' The important thing was humility. You had to be able to give as much of yourself as people will give to you."

"I was constantly reminded of the responsibility and the position that I held. At that time, race relations were not quite as advanced as to-day. There were places that you could not go into, hotels, theatres. Your reactions in accepting these things had a bearing on the people of my race in that particular area. Many a time on coming to a city I would have to live at a Negro home or in a Negro section but I raised no fuss about it because on the field of competition you were equal."

Jesse Owens was much more than equal in this sphere—so much so that on Saturday May 25 1935 at an inter-collegiate meeting at Ann Arbor in Michigan, he broke, or equalled the world records for the 100 yards, long jump (26' 8 1/2" it lasted for 25 years), 220 yards and 220 yards hurdles. The 21-year-old had given athletics history its most incredible hour!

Owens had learnt, from Riley, that the secret of sprinting was relaxation and the secret of relaxation was to regard the sport as a pleasure and to retain a sense of humour. He was also told to run as if he had a glass of water balanced on his head. He was made to

practice by running on the spot in a gymnasium, half-supported by ropes, "pretending that the floor is like a hot brick so that if you leave your feet on the ground for too long you are going to get burnt. Everything had to be light just a touch and then up, up, up."

When Owens went to Berlin for the 1936 Games he had in mind mainly one event, the world's fastest running race. A huge welcome was given to the American team crowds lining the way in their thousands.

"It gives you a great thrill. You sit and begin to reflect—now here I am what am I going to do? The one race you wanted to win most. 'I'd always talked to my coach about it, even my high school coach, was the 100 metres. And with the Olympic 100 metres of



THE VICTORY STAND CEREMONIES WITH JESSE OWENS (CENTRE) WEARING THE WREATH OF VICTORY ON HIS HEAD

course goes the unofficial title of the world's fastest human being. This I wanted. So here you are standing on the threshold of all these things, starting to unfold—what does history hold for you?"

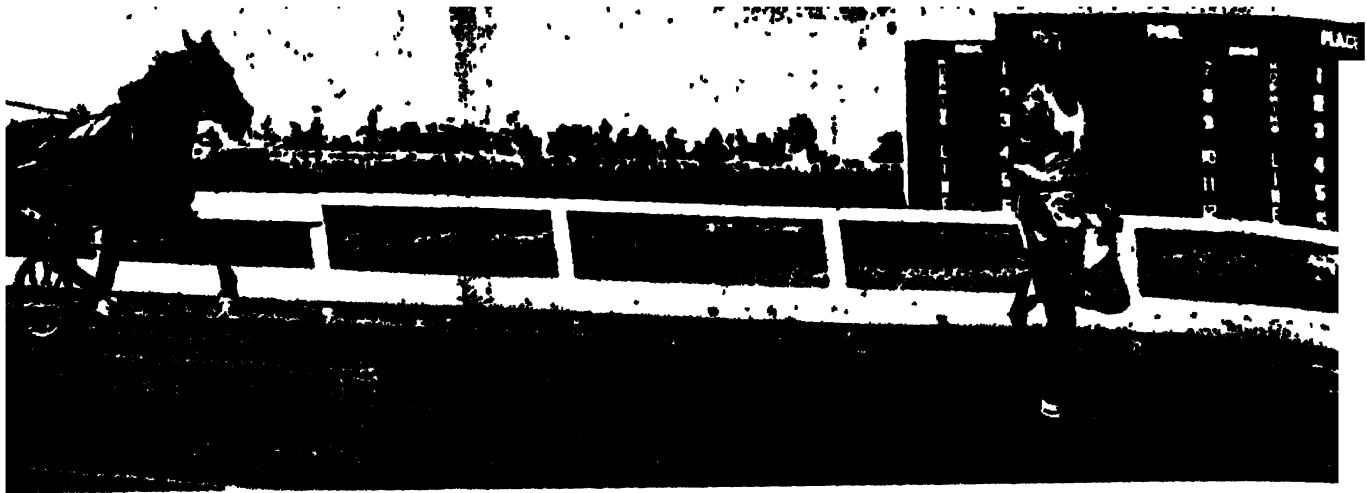
"But in the competition you don't know whether there's one person or 100,000 people, your concern and your concentration is upon the six boys you're running against in every heat."

"In the finals the concentration becomes greater because as you study each boy through from the

Continued on next page

By A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

PAR EXCELLENCE



GREAT OLYMPIANS-6

Continued from previous page

heats and semi-finals then you have a greater respect for his ability. So you can concentrate on these persons knowing their weaknesses and their strong points.

"So this now is the test to see who has the strongest nerve or who has been taught better school—better. Sure you're nervous when you go to the mark. Your legs feel like water, they don't carry the weight of your body, your mouth is dry and everything any-

movement makes you feel tired until you go down on the mark.

And then the gun fires, it's just like putting water into a battery and that battery with the water in it gives you power—surging power and the gun serves as that water to give you the surging power to go."

The idea is to get off and get even. It was my good fortune to be able to break on time. Then going down the runway all of a sudden, I just had a lapse of memory—thinking of getting there as fast as possible for an Olympic record and in a split second you

JESSE OWENS RACES AGAINST AND BEATS A SEVEN YEAR OLD HORSE THE FLEET-FOOTED TRACK STAR GRABBED A TEN YARD VICTORY NEVER ONCE PERMITTING HIS FOUR-LEGGED OPPONENT TO COME CLOSE TO HIM

lose the poise, you tighten up. Out of the corner of your eye you see the field coming up and then just like a flash it comes back to your mind, relax.

"Then the arms began to move freely again. It was all looseness then you can move away again. You hit the tape, then all the jubilation, all the pressures and everything has gone. Then you begin to think in terms of what's coming the next day—that's right, this is over, this is done with now. You've got to think about the 200, the long jump and relay.

Of course, he won them just as convincingly. Jesse Owens was truly famous. After the Games he retired from amateur ranks and started to make money in show business and with exhibitions. The first 10,000 dollars and made during that following winter he spent on a home and furniture for his mother and a car for a Charley Riley.

He made a quarter of a million dollars within three years, then lost it all in speculation. He told his wife that they were broke. Then he set about reestablishing himself which he did within another three years.

I educated my three children. They had all the luxuries they needed and we always lived well and we were always accepted by people.

What more in life can I want? This has been fulfilled beyond all the dreams I've ever had, from being a boy in the cotton fields of Alabama, the injustices that were dealt to my family, my father worked hard for everything and at the end of the year he had nothing. And then to live to a day when they were mentioned internationally, people came to the humble home we had, my father and mother, without a grade school education, enjoyed all of these things. This is a wonderful world. A lot of good things can happen."—(To be continued)

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BRITAIN'S BEST BET

By A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

LYNN THE LEAP" DAVIES is the greatest long jumper ever produced by Britain. He is the only athlete to achieve the Olympic, European and Commonwealth Games Triple Crown.

Now he is determined to retain his Olympic title before retiring from international competition to concentrate on his career as a Lecturer of Physical Education at Cardiff Training College.

Born at Nantymoel, near Bridgend, Wales, on May 20, 1942, Lynn had never attempted a long jump until at the age of 18 he entered his school sports "just for the fun of it" and won with an impressive mark of 21 ft 2 ins. He decided he would make a serious study of this sport

and try and become an international star.

Within two years he had improved the British record to 25 ft 4 ins. Now he holds it at 26 ft 10 ins. He says: "I must be in the 27 ft class to win in Mexico City and all my preparation is geared to that target."

Davies, a 95 sec 100 yards sprinter, possesses a superb jumping technique backed by strength and also commands considerable respect because of a mental attitude which enables him to produce his best on the more important occasions. Lynn is such a natural sportsman that he could have been an international success in any game particularly soccer or rugby.

Acknowledging without question that he has some tremendous oppo-



sition to overcome in Bob Beamon (US), Igor Fer-Ovanesyan (USSR) and Ralph Boston (US), to win the Olympic gold medal again, the British champion says: "I beat this standard of talent in Tokyo, so I see no reason why I should not do it again in Mexico." (To be continued)

DO YOU KNOW

That Mrs Fanny Blankers-Koen is the only woman athlete to claim four gold medals in an Olympic Games?

This feat was accomplished by her when she was 30 at the Olympic Games in London in 1948. Her achievement has made her a celebrated figure in the post-war athletic era. During the first Olympic Games after World War II this Dutch athlete who was described as the "flying Dutch woman" and "Golden runner" triumphed in the 100 metres, 200 metres, 80 metres hurdles and figured prominently in the Dutch relay team's success in the 4 x 100 metres.

Born at Amsterdam on April 26, 1918, she made her bow in athletics at the age of 17 as an 800 metres runner. The years between 1938 and 1951 were the best of her career and during this period she set world records in no fewer than seven events—namely, 100 yds, 100 metres, 220 yds, 80 metres hurdles, high jump, long jump and the pentathlon. In 1952 she equalled the world record for the 100 metres, clocking 11.5 seconds. That her determination and enthusiasm, coupled with her constant prac-

tice stood her in good stead could be understood from the fact that she clocked 11.3 seconds in the 80 metres hurdle at the age of 38 (1956).

Her best marks included 10.8 seconds for 100 yards, 11.5 seconds for 100 metres, 23.9 seconds

for 200 metres, 24.2 seconds in 220 yards, 11.0 seconds for 80 metres hurdles, five feet 7 3/8" in high jump, 20 feet 6 inches in long jump, 39 feet 6 1/2 inches shot put, 120 feet 6 1/2 inches in discus and 4,692 points in the pentathlon.

Married to Jan Blankers, himself a triple jump winner in the AAA meet in 1931 and 1933, she is currently the manager of the Dutch women's contingent.



MRS FANNY BLANKERS-KOEN (692) WINNING THE 80 METRES HURDLES FROM MISS GARDNER (735) OF BRITAIN AT A MEET AT THE EMPIRE STADIUM, LONDON IN 1948

BRITISH WOMEN TENNIS PLAYERS ARE ALL SMILES AFTER THEIR 4-3 WIN OVER THE UNITED STATES IN THE ANNUAL MATCHES BETWEEN THE TWO COUNTRIES FOR THE WIGHTMAN CUP. MRS. CHRISTINE TRUMAN JAMES (LEFT) WAS LARGELY RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS VICTORY, BRITAIN'S FIRST IN EIGHT YEARS.



LEADING AIRCRAFTSMAN B SINGH RECEIVES THE BEST ATHLETE TROPHY FROM MRS M D KHANNA, WIFE OF THE AFR OFFICER COMMANDING, AMBALA STATION, AT THE ANNUAL INTER-UNIT ATHLETICS MEET.



NEWS IN PICTURES

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Almost more extraordinary in that 1898 season was the recrudescence of Lockwood. Before the season began Lockwood took a great deal of trouble—apparently for the first time for many years—to get himself fit. His dedication at once paid dividends. Back to favour with the Surrey committee, he became, as suddenly as he had at the tail-end of the 1891 season, the most feared bowler in the country. His batting, too, improved, and he played many useful innings. Surrey finished fourth in the championship that year, and Lockwood would have done the double but for an injury which kept him out of several matches—he was still a brittle cricketer, always apt to break down. He made 876 runs that season at an average of 32, and took 141 wickets at an average of 16.62. His form was recognised by his choice as one of *Wisden's* five cricketers of the year.

"A more remarkable cricketer than Lockwood, at his best," said *Wisden*, "has rarely been seen on our cricket fields." Murdoch, Fry and Ranji were all describing him as the most difficult bowler they had ever met, and several writers were given the opinion that no bowler had ever looked more diffi-

powerful Yorkshire side, destined to win the championship that year, was sunk without trace. They made 78 (of which Johnny Brown made 17) and following on were all out for 186, to lose by an innings and 272 runs. Apart from five overs from Brockwell in the second innings, Lockwood and Richardson bowled unchanged, Lockwood taking 5 for 30 and 6 for 96, Richardson 1 for 19 and 3 for 57. On such performances was the Lockwood-Richardson legend built.

In that 1898 season Lockwood established himself as England's best fast bowler, a reputation he held for the next five years. Indeed he was called the world's best, but that distinction, surely, should have gone to Ernest Jones. There was, of course, fierce controversy at the time about Jones's action, Ranji declaring emphatically, in an article in an Australian magazine during the 1897-98 series, that he was a thrower.

1899, when the Australians were here again under Joe Darling, was a batsman's year, bowlers toiling throughout the summer on wickets which gave them little help. England looked immensely strong in batting, but their bowling was

TEN GREAT BOWLERS-13

"RICHARDSON GREAT, LOCKWOOD SUPERIOR"

By RALPH BARKER

cult from the ring. He had fully recovered his pace, spin and stamina, he was using the crease as much as ever to vary his angle and direction, and his distinctive feature, apart from his pace and break, was the skill with which he disguised his slower ball, his action varying so little that even the best batsmen were deceived. Lockwood himself, however, felt that he wasn't bowling his slower ball as well as he had done five years earlier, and the secret of his deceptiveness as a bowler, the reason he was so awkward to play, probably lay in the peculiarity of flight already described.

As in the years before Lockwood's eclipse, there were days when both men bowled at the top of their form, and on these occasions Surrey were good enough to beat anybody. In the match against Yorkshire at the Oval in August Surrey batted first on a plumb wicket and made 136 (Abel 111, Brockwell 92), their innings ending at one o'clock on the second day. The wicket was still perfect, and when Yorkshire began their reply a big score was in prospect and a draw a virtual certainty. The only apparent misfortune for Yorkshire was that I. S. Jackson was injured and could not bat. No one in his wildest dreams could have forecast that the match would be all over by 6.40.

Lockwood bowled from the Vauxhall end, Richardson from the pavilion end. Richardson most of the time was getting more work on the ball, but as always his bowling lacked the variety of Lockwood, who some times made the ball whip back from the off almost as much. Both bowled at a tremendous pace, both were hungry for wickets, both were strong and seemingly inexhaustible. As the game progressed, as wickets fell, and with no let-up from either end, it seemed to onlookers and players alike that they were bowling man against man, vying for supremacy, revelling in their skill and strength, sending themselves in a combined yet mutual antagonism, so that a wicket at one end demanded an immediate reply from the other. Before such a bewildering barrage of fire the

weak Lockwood suffered the whole season from trouble with a thigh muscle, and although he played in 21 matches for Surrey he was not fit for any of the first four Tests. However, in the only game which Australia won—the second—it was the batting, upset by the pace and hostility of Ernest Jones, that let England down. England had not picked a fast bowler for the first two Tests, but at Leeds for the third Test, with England one down, Richardson was among those called to the ground. He missed selection, and England, who nearly won as it was, might have done so with Richardson. When the fourth Test, too, was drawn, Australia had retained the Ashes.

England went to the Oval for the final Test still one down and needing to win to square the series. Their chances of doing so were greatly enhanced when Lockwood reported fit.

England won the toss and by 12.10 on the second day had amassed 576. Jackson and Hayward got hundreds, Fry got 60, Ranji 51, MacLaren 19. It now remained to bowl Australia out twice in about ten and a half hours—a tall order against a side built around Worrall, Trumper, Noble, Darling, Gregory and Iredale—and by the end of that second day Australia, with 220 for 5, looked safe. All the England bowlers had looked harmless except Lockwood, but he had always looked likely to get wickets and had taken three out of the five. Next morning he took four of the last five wickets, but Australia had meanwhile added another 192 runs, and when they followed on, 224 behind, there were only four hours left. Lockwood, in perhaps the finest piece of bowling of his career, had taken 7 for 71 in 50.3 overs (still five-ball). Lockwood's habit of making full use of the crease upset the umpires as well as the batsmen on this occasion and he was no-balled eight times.

The chances of an England win still rested on Lockwood, and he again bowled splendidly. Twice he beat Worrall, and

to shave the stumps, and then he completely deceived him with his slower ball, only to see it fly up from the edge of the bat over the heads of the slips and roll to the boundary. But during the afternoon his thigh muscle troubled him again, and eventually he had to leave the field. Australia saved the match comfortably, and won the rubber as well as retaining the Ashes. Their batting had been as good as England's, and in Ernest Jones, who took 26 wickets, they had the outstanding bowler of the series.

A season that might have established Lockwood's claim to being the world's best fast bowler had done little more than confirm his reputation as the most brilliant and the most brittle of cricketers. Although the doctors told him to go on bowling, even at the cost of some pain and inconvenience, and although as time went on he became capable of more and more work, he was never completely reliable. His figures for the season—117 wickets at 19.52—are not particularly impressive at first sight, but in fact, in that batsman's year, he was one of only ten regular bowlers in the country to average under 20 runs per wicket, and for much of the time he was bowling under difficulties. He and Richardson were still the best pair of fast bowlers in the country, and Surrey, although never approaching the strength of their great years, carried off the championship.

Richardson in all matches took 98 wickets at 25.56—the first, and as it turned out the only, time he failed to take a 100 wickets in a full season. Like Lockwood he played in only 21 out of the 26 championship matches, and his figures, too, must be related to the ascendancy of the bat in a dry season.

In 1900 Surrey slipped to the middle of the championship table, finishing joint seventh with two other counties, their worst season since Richardson's first full year in 1895. Since the batting remained strong, the fault must have lain in the attack, in which Richardson and Lockwood still did most of the heavy work. Surrey had no one to compare with them, still less to take their place. Richardson did better than in 1899, and he got 101 wickets in the county championship at 25.98 and 122 in all, but he was not the Richardson of old. On good wickets some of the old sting had gone, and he tired now after spells which would not have affected him a few years earlier. Even so, his capacity for work was still far beyond that of the average fast bowler. Lockwood took 115 wickets in the championship at 19.84—a fine record—and 125 in all. Although there were always doubts about his fitness, he was still the finest bowler in the country on hard wickets, and with the slightest encouragement from the wicket he and Richardson were still liable to wreck the strongest batting sides. By all accounts they were both still genuinely fast on their day.

In the following year, 1901, Richardson had his best season for several years, and were it not for the inevitable comparisons that were made with his greatest days he would have earned far more praise. Lockwood bowled well at times, but he was never at his best throughout the season, and by August he was so dissatisfied with his form that he asked to be dropped—and was. He appeared in only 18 out of 28 championship matches that season, and even when he played he had to be carefully nursed, throwing more work than ever on Richardson. Judged by any standards, though, Richardson was still a fine fast bowler, and although a much heavier man than five years earlier he was in good physical condition and capable of immense labours. He bowled 1,301 1 six-ball overs in all matches, more than anyone else in the country and twice as many as Lockwood, and he took 159 wickets at 23.27, 115 of them in the county championship. Only three men—Rhodes, Hirst and Albert Trott—took more wickets that season, and with Rhodes and Hirst ruled out by the Yorkshire

committee, Trott an Australian, and Lockwood out of form, Richardson must have come very near to selection for MacLaren's team in Australia that winter. Perhaps if MacLaren hadn't had Barnes up his sleeve, Richardson might have gone.

It was unlucky for Lockwood, too, that he should have had such a poor season at a time when everyone regarded him, when fit, as England's best fast bowler. If he had had an average season he must have been a certainty for Australia, where he might even have redeemed his failure of 1894-95. But he took only 60 wickets in championship matches, at 22.48, and 78 altogether, and he was clearly not to be relied on physically for an Australian tour.

The following year, however, 1902, was the year of two of the most thrilling Test Matches ever played, and Lockwood took a leading part in them both. He played in the first two Tests, but both were spoiled by rain and he did not get a bowl in either. He was then left out of the third to make room for Barnes. But he played in the two historic games at Old Trafford and the Oval, taking 17 wickets in these two Tests alone and easily topping the England bowling averages, so that in retrospect it looks as though he ought to have been picked all through. MacLaren, however, did not think that a mistake was made in leaving Lockwood out of the third Test, in the previous week, in county matches against Lancashire and Yorkshire, he had been right out of form, quite unrecognisable as a Test Match bowler. "It was not Lockwood at all", said MacLaren, "who bowled at Old Trafford against Lancashire." This is a striking illustration of Lockwood's extraordinary vagaries of form.

After the first two Tests had been drawn, Australia won the third by 143 runs, so that England had to win the last two Tests to regain the Ashes. That they failed to do so is one of the classic frustrations of English cricket. One man who could not possibly be blamed for the defeat at Old Trafford, however, was Lockwood, it was largely his bowling—6 for 48 in the first innings and 5 for 28 in the second—which opened the way for the victory that England missed so narrowly. And again at the Oval it was Lockwood who made the vital penetration in taking 5 for 15 in the Australian second innings. Australia were all out for 121, and the stage was set for Jackson, Jessop, Hirst and Rhodes.

Lockwood so often seemed a moody fellow, unconventional, something of a rebel, almost deliberately blunt and uncouth, that an action of his in the Old Trafford Test is worth recording. He had gone in at No. 9 in the first innings to partner F. S. Jackson, who was then in the nervous nineties. Jackson cut a ball from Noble, Duff at short third man only half stopped it, Lockwood called, Jackson hesitated, and then both men started to run. But Duff recovered quickly, and Jackson stopped, then started again as Duff fumbled for a second time. Lockwood was now more than half-way down the pitch, a yard or two short of Jackson, and Duff had the ball and was about to throw it to the wicket-keeper. It was clear that one or other of the batsmen would be run out. Lockwood then chivalrously ran on past Jackson and sacrificed his wicket, and got a big ovation from the crowd for doing so. A few overs later, partnered by Rhodes, Jackson completed his hundred. It was not that Lockwood's wicket was not a valuable one, in the first Test of that year, for instance, he had gone in at No. 10 and made 52 not out.

Surrey improved their position in the table that year and finished fourth, but Lockwood showed only occasion flashes

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TEN GREAT BOWLERS-13

Continued from previous page.

of his best form in county cricket and it was only on these rare occasions that Surrey looked anything like a championship side. Richardson worked almost as hard as ever, playing in three more matches than Lockwood and bowling many more overs, but day in day out he was a good bowler now rather than a great one. It was on those rare days when both men hit form together that opponents crumbled, as Lancashire did at the Oval in August, Richardson having match figures of 7 for 99 and Lockwood 12 for 96 and Surrey winning by 291 runs.

Right at the end of the 1902 season a new wicket-keeper appeared for Surrey, his name was Herbert Strudwick. In the following season he displaced Stedman, and he soon became a great favourite with the Surrey crowd. "Why do you think they've picked you?" Tom Richardson asked him, "do you think you're better than Stedman?" "No," said Strudwick, "I know I'm not. I'll tell you why they've picked you," said Richardson, "the committee like to see you run after the ball." No doubt Strudwick was better than Stedman, anyway potentially, but it was a valuable hint and the diminutive Strudwick took it. Whenever he got the chance he raced after the ball, cutting a comical figure in his huge flapping pads, and he was rarely left out.

1903 was a wet season, and both Lockwood and Richardson were often hampered by wet wickets and a greasy run-up, yet both men went through the season in splendid form. Lockwood was now thirty-five and Richardson thirty-three, yet they seemed to bowl better and better as the season went on. Surrey did badly, finishing near the bottom of the table, but it was no fault of their two long-service bowlers. Richardson bowled just under a thousand overs for the county and took 119 wickets at 22.95, while Lockwood took 94 wickets at 19.54. Richardson's form was described as his best for many years, and whenever the wicket gave them any help at all the two bowlers were irresistible. An instance of this was at Sheffield in June, Yorkshire were the best side in the championship that year, but Surrey beat them easily, Richardson taking 12 wickets in the match for 150 and Lockwood 6 for 85. It was wonderful to see these two men have such a great season so late in their careers. Wickets by this time were so uniformly good when they were dry that fewer and fewer young men were taking up fast bowling, so with no young rivals pressing it seemed as though Lockwood and Richardson might go on for years. Yet, sadly, this season was to be their last. Each played in a few matches at the beginning of 1904, but neither had any success, and before May was out they had both played their last match for Surrey. It was a quiet, unheralded departure, scarcely noticed at the time, marked by no great farewell end-of-season occasion, but regretted none the less for that. How strange and empty the Oval must have seemed that season, and for many years afterwards, how unfamiliar the scene.

It was exactly fifteen years since Richardson and Lockwood had first met in the Club and Ground match on Mitcham Common. For most of that time they had played their cricket together. Now their ways parted, and there is no record that they ever met again. Lockwood went back to the county of his birth, back to the Nottingham suburb of Radford, where he lived for the rest of his life, accepting various coaching engagements in the years that followed. Richardson became a publican, taking the "Cricketers' Arms" on the old Fairfield at Kingston. Later he was offered the chance of taking a public house in Somerset by the old Australian cricketer Sammy Woods, and he accepted. It was planned that he

should qualify for Somerset, and in the following year, 1905, he played in one match for his new county, against the visiting Australians. But he proved ineffective, and the idea of his playing for Somerset seems to have been dropped. In 1907 he returned to Surrey and took the "Prince's Head" on Richmond Green.

In little more than eleven full seasons, plus only two overseas tours, Tom Richardson had taken 2,105 wickets in first-class cricket at an average of 18.42. Only one other fast bowler has taken 2,000 wickets, and that is Reg Perks, whose 2,255 wickets were spread over 20 playing seasons. As already mentioned, over a thousand of Richardson's wickets came in four successive English seasons, what is not so well known is 637 of them (69 per cent, or just under two out of three) were bowled. The six years from 1893 to 1898, which included his two Australian tours, brought him 1,162 wickets in all. No fast bowler has ever approached such figures.

Richardson's Test cricket was played entirely against Australia. He played in one Test Match in 1893, five in Australia in 1894-95, three in England in 1896, and five in Australia in 1897-98—ten matches in Australia and only four in England. Yet his record in Test cricket against Australia is unequalled by any other bowler, fast or slow. His 88 wickets in 14 Test Matches gives him an average of six wickets per Test Match, the only bowler to achieve such a figure—this in spite of his comparative failure in 1897-98. At this rate, had the 1896 series in England been a five-match series instead of three, Richardson would have reached his one hundredth wicket in 16 Tests, beating Turner and Barnes. It took O'Reilly 19.

What of Lockwood? On figures alone it would not seem that he was ever the equal of Richardson at his best, although in their last six years for Surrey he was generally the more penetrative bowler. Several of the men who batted against both, however, have insisted that Lockwood was the more dangerous man. This claim was advanced, particularly, by three men—Ranjitsinhji, Murdoch and Fry. All were truly great players and all were good judges of the game, and it is hard to see how they could all have been wrong. Since all three men played for Sussex one might imagine that Lockwood, perhaps, had done specially well over the years against that county, and that somewhere here lay the reason for their opinion. But a study of the records does not confirm this. Richardson admitted that of two or three men whom he particularly disliked bowling at, the one he disliked most was Ranji, but as often as not it was Richardson who did the damage against both Ranji and Sussex. So the claim cannot be dismissed as easily as this.

Further support for Lockwood came from P. F. Warner. "Richardson was very great," he wrote, "but Lockwood, also of Surrey, was, in his day, even his superior." And he goes on to say "Lockwood had not Richardson's serene temperament, but when the spirit moved him he has never had an equal." Warner, however, was rather fond of this phrase—he said exactly the same thing about J. B. King.

Ranji called Lockwood the "Prince of Fast Bowlers", and averred that he was the most difficult bowler he ever faced. "It was possible to be 120 not out on a plumb wicket," said Ranji, "and then to be clean bowled by Lockwood and walk away to the pavilion not knowing what one would have done if one had another chance at the ball." It was this ability to come along with an unplayable ball at any time that Warner and the three Sussex batsmen feared, Richardson, once they were in, they reckoned to be able to play, with Lockwood they could never be sure.

(From *Ten Great Bowlers* by Ralph Barker, published by Chatto & Windus, London)—(To be Continued)



THE RED PITCH (RIGHT) IS PRESENTED TO THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH BY HIS SKIPPER, LAWRY (LEFT), AT LORD'S DURING THE SECOND TEST BETWEEN ENGLAND AND AUSTRALIA WHICH ENDED IN A DRAW

AUSTRALIANS IN ENGLAND

TOURISTS' OUTPLAYED

By JACK FINGLETON

OUTPLAYED in all departments of the game Australia was fortunate to draw the second Test against England at Lord's. More than half the time was lost by bad weather and it was this that saved the Australians on the last day when they were 127 for four after their first innings total of 78 against England's 351 for seven declared.

It was a sharp reverse for the Australians who had gained a happy outlook on the series after the decisive win at Old Trafford. But cricket changes so quickly. It was difficult to believe that one was watching the English team at Lord's after its performance at Old Trafford, yet two changes made vital differences.

It was Lord on D'Oliveira and Pocock who had gained awards at Old Trafford for England's best batsman and best bowler to be dropped, of the two that came in David

Brown and Colin Milburn added infinite zest to the English team. In addition to which the England players held their catches this time.

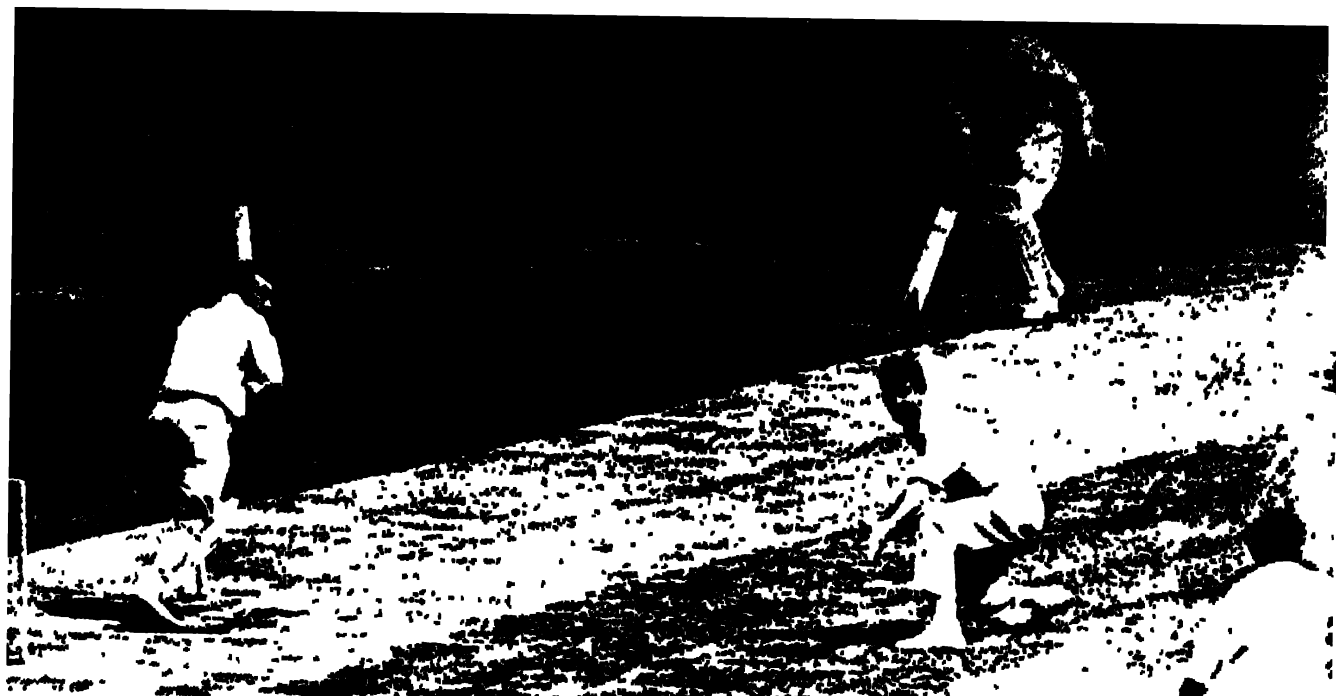
It could be said that Australia gained a tremendous advantage in winning the toss at Old Trafford. Since then the pitch there has been condemned as not fit for Test cricket. The two umpires and one of the captains signed this report. Lawry won't say whether he complained but apparently the winning captain would not have had much need to complain. And although it was helpful when England won the toss at Lord's it was obvious it would not have the same effect upon the match as at Old Trafford.

The first day did little apart from showing that McKenzie and Hawke bowled badly on a green pitch helpful to pace. Then too I thought Lawry did not set his field with much deliberate intent. Keith Car-

mody who played with the Services team after the war originated what's known as the 'Umbrella' field with eight fieldsmen clustered around the batsman. Bradman, Hassett, Ben and Simpson continued the field placing but Lawry has discarded it. This is an instance when one thought Lawry should've crowded the apprehensive English batsmen.

It was hefty eighteen-stone Milburn who took the game to the heights on the second day before lunch. There are varied opinions about Milburn. Some say he's too much of a slasher to succeed in Test cricket and they use his bulk to atone his slowness on the field. The Australians have no two opinions about Milburn. They know him well from the summer he had in our country and they thought he 90 again for us at Northants. The best innings yet.

Continued on page 17



SCORE-BOARD

ENGLAND

G. P. Boycott c Sheahan b McKenzie	49
J. H. Edrich c Cowper b McKenzie	7
C. C. Milburn c Walters b Gleeson	83
M. C. Cowdrey c Cowper b McKenzie	45
K. F. Barrington c Jarman b Connolly	75
T. W. Graveney c Jarman b Connolly	14
B. B. Knight not out	27
A. Knott run out	33
J. A. Snow not out	0
Extras	18

Total (for seven wks decl) 351

Fall of Wickets: 1-7, 2-142, 3-147, 4-244, 5-271, 6-330, 7-351
 Australia Bowling: McKenzie 45-18-111-3, Hawke 35-7-82-0, Connolly 26.2-8-85-2, Walters 2-2-2-0, Cowper 8-2-40-0, Gleeson 27-11-43-1.

AUSTRALIA

W. M. Lawry c Knott b Brown	0	c Brown b Snow	18
I. R. Redpath c Cowdrey b Brown	4	b Underwood	53
R. M. Cowper c Graveney b Snow	8	c Underwood b Barrington	32
K. D. Walters c Knight b Brown	26	b Underwood	0
A. P. Sheahan c Knott b Knight	6	not out	0
I. M. Chappell lbw. b Knight	7	not out	12
N. J. N. Hawke c Cowdrey b Knight	2		
G. D. McKenzie b Brown	5		
J. W. Gleeson c Cowdrey b Brown	14		
B. N. Jarman (soid hurt)	0		
A. N. Connolly (not out)	0		
Extras	0		2

Total 78 (for four wks) 127

Fall of Wickets 1st Innings: 1-1, 2-12, 3-23, 4-46, 5-82, 6-58, 7-63, 8-78, 9-78
 2nd Innings: 1-66, 2-93, 3-97, 4-115
 England Bowling 1st Innings: Snow 9-5-14-1, Brown 14-5-42-5, Knight 10-4-16-3
 2nd Innings: Snow 12-5-30-1, Brown 19-9-40-0, Knight 16-9-35-0, Underwood 18-15-8-2, Barrington 2-0-12-1

EDR'CH TURNS A BALL FROM HAWKE
 B. "WEEN SHEAHAN (RIGHT) AND
 REDPATH



MILBURN STEPS BACK AND LOFTS A
 BALL FROM GLEESON, BUT HE WAS
 BRILLIANTLY CAUGHT BY WALTERS (NOT
 IN THE PICTURE) LEFT COWPER AT
 SLIP TAKES A LOW CATCH TO END
 COWDREY'S INNINGS OF 45 McKENZIE
 WAS THE BOWLER



TOM GRAVENEY IS WELL
CAUGHT BY A DIVING
BARRY JARMAN OFF
CONNOLLY FOR 4 RUNS

TOURISTS' OUTPLAYED



COWPER AT SECOND SLIP DIVES BUT FAILS TO
STOP AN EDGED STROKE BY KNIGHT FROM
SPEEDING TO THE BOUNDARY

AUSTRALIANS IN ENGLAND

Continued from page 15

against us. They did not want him in the English team.

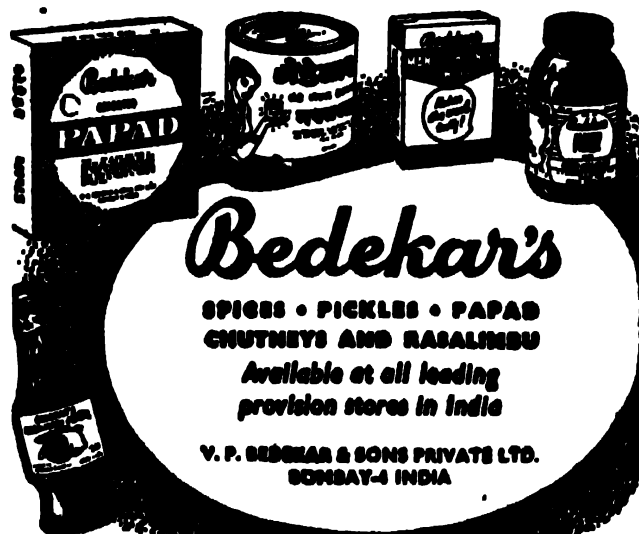
It's now history how Milburn slaughtered the Australian bowling before lunch to get 83.

But sadly England did not take the initiative on from Milburn. Cowdrey and Barrington got good runs but they allowed the game to settle down again. Knight batted 80 minutes for 14.

The Saturday was an aggravation of disappointment. There were starts and stops galore. The game never got going and all were content on Monday to expect a draw and especially with the rain still about in large quantities.

Cowdrey declared and the Australians batted on a green pitch freshened by the rain. It became an Australian procession with only Waller and Gleeson getting double figures and the Australians were all out for 78 and were forced to follow

Continued on page 26



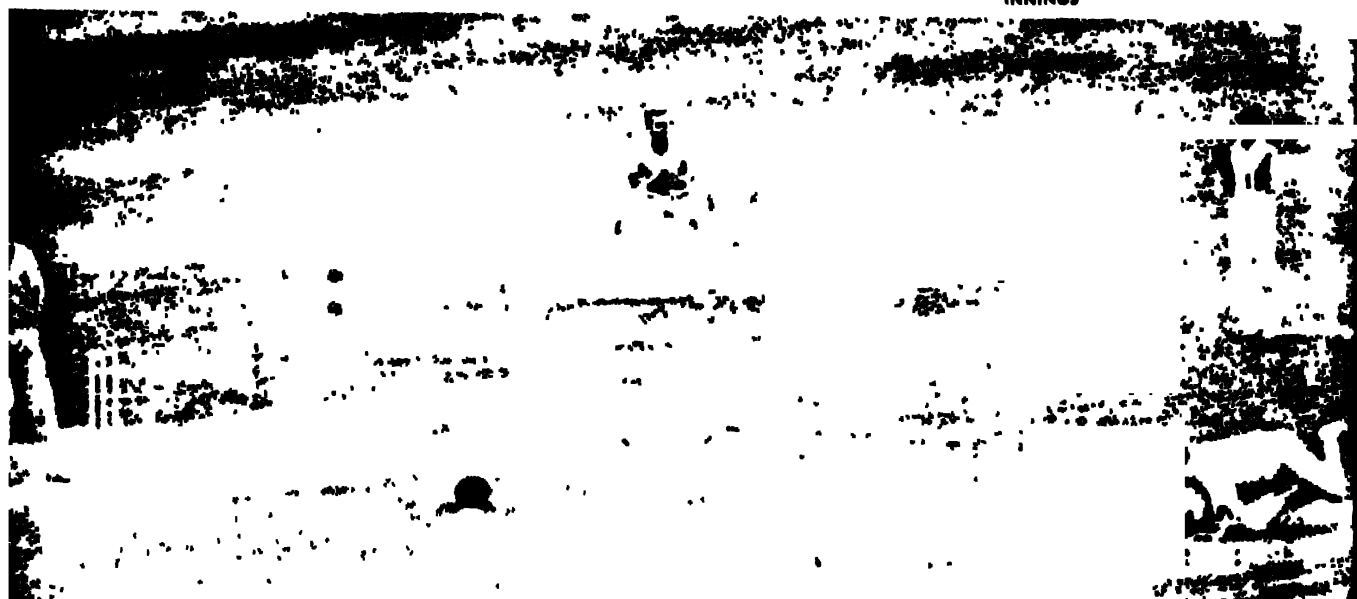
TRY OUR READY MIXED SPICES FOR PICKLES



TOURISTS' OUTPLAYED

LAWRY IS OUT TO A MAGNIFICENT CATCH BY
BROWN OFF SNOW FOR 28 IN AUSTRALIA'S
SECOND INNINGS

KNIGHT DROPS A CATCH OFFERED BY SHEAHAN
OFF BROWN'S BOWLING IN AUSTRALIA'S FIRST
INNINGS



FEDPATH, ONE OF
AUSTRALIA'S SAVIOURS
IN THE SECOND
INNINGS, PLAYS TEN-
TATIVELY TO A BALL
FROM



WALTERS LOOKS ROUND TO SEE THE BAILS DISLODGED AFTER HE HAD PLAYED AT AND MISSED A BALL FROM UNDERWOOD



SHEAHAN SUPROUNDED BY EIGHT FIELDSMEN TURNS A BALL FROM UNDERWOOD DANGEROUSLY CLOSE TO MILBURN (LEFT)



A VICIOUS PULL BY CHAPPELL OFF BARRINGTON FOR 4 RUNS FINDS SNOW AT SHORT-LEG PROTECTING HIMSELF FROM A BROKEN SKULL

AUSTRALIANS IN ENGLAND

Continued from page 17

on Lawry and Redpath however saw that night through.

It looked like being a great battle on the final day but alas play wasn't possible until 3-15 p.m. and a result was barely likely. Yet the Australians had their anxious moments and were made to struggle hard Lawry, Redpath and Sheahan who batted an hour without scoring and Chappell eventually saw it through but in all ways it was a moral vic-

tory for England. Rain saved Australia.

Brown's inclusion meant much to England. His pace was splendid and with him in partnership Snow bowled better than at Old Trafford. Knight too, was very steady when he rested the last men. Underwood also bowled well. The pitch did help the last men and it remains now to be seen whether they get fast pitches at Edgbaston where Brown troubled the Aussies for Warwickshire and Leed and the Oval. Some of the young Australia-

lians wilted under the green and rising pitch but the experience will be a valuable one for them.

England is fighting back. There was nothing more wonderful in the match than Colin Cowdrey's three slip catches—he has now 112 catches to Hammond's 110—the previous best Test figures. His captaincy was also aggressive and he kept the pressure constantly upon the Australians. What we saw of it was a good Test. The battle is now joined, it only the weather will behave itself.

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R. W. BARBER

BRIGHTER CRICKET ENTHUSIASTS REJOICED AT THE INCLUSION OF BOB BARBER IN THE ENGLAND TEAM FOR THE FIRST TEST AGAINST AUSTRALIA AT MANCHESTER. THOUGH LACKING IN MATCH PRACTICE, BARBER BATTED BOLDLY AND ADDED SOLIDITY TO ENGLAND'S MIDDLE BATTING. HE, HOWEVER, LOST HIS PLACE TO THE EVER-RELIABLE BARRINGTON AT LORDS.

MASTER OF SWERVE

Few cricket lovers realise that the greatest exponent of swerve bowling was an American!

By HARVEY DAY

THE Belmont Club, Philadelphia were playing Trenton and nine men had been dismissed. The last man in, the Trenton captain had missed his train and was late. He was the best bat in the side and as he walked past the wicketkeeper apologised profusely, adding that his team would not have been in such a sorry mess had he been there to bat in his usual place. His remarks, loud and condescending, fell on the ears of the bowler Bart King, enraging him.

When the batsman had taken guard King called the field to him. 'Will you all leave the ground and return to the pavilion. I need you no longer.' Puzzled, they retired, except for Edward Leach the wicketkeeper, still squatting behind the stumps. 'Why Eddie, I don't need you. Will you join the others.'

On the field there remained two batsmen, two umpires, and a bowler. The opposing captain protested. 'Look here King, he called you can't do that.'

'Why not?' asked King. 'The laws say that I must have no more than eleven men on the field, unless otherwise agreed, but it says nothing about having fewer.' The umpires consulted, but neither could detect a flaw in King's logic. Then, as King was about to bowl, he suddenly stopped and called to a man in the pavilion and placed him about twenty yards from the wicket at fine leg.

'What's he there for?' asked the umpire. 'He's there to pick up the ball,' explained King.

He then took a fairly short run over, came his arm, and down came an 'angler' which swung in and grazed the leg stump just hard enough to remove the ball after which it trickled slowly to the man at fine leg, who merely bent and picked up the ball.

That incident is unique in the annals of good cricket, but then, J Bart King was unique as a bowler. He lived in the day when first class cricket was played in the United States, for while cricket is still played in New York, Los Angeles and in and around Philadelphia, it is hardly first

class, though from the latest reports interest in the game is fast increasing.

In the opinion of men who knew—Grace, Ranji, Fry, MacLaren, Tom Hayward, Lord Hawke and F S Jackson—Bart King was the greatest of all swerve bowlers, if not the father of the swinging ball. Until he appeared fast bowlers often swerved both into the batsman and away from them, but none knew exactly how it was done. The ball sometimes moved, sometimes it didn't. The results puzzled them.

Rhythmic Action

Bart King knew both why the ball swerved and how to produce a swerving effect. What is more, he could make an old ball swing almost as much as a new one. He was a powerful fellow standing six feet one inch, weighing 178 lb and carrying not an ounce of superfluous flesh. His smooth rhythmic action was one of the most beautiful seen on the cricket field. He released the ball from the very maximum height with an ideal sideways action, and so used body and wrist that the ball fairly leapt—even on good wickets—as if made of rubber, hitting the batsman's knuckles or body if he failed to connect, giving him a thoroughly unpleasant time.

Though King had the powerful shoulders, lean hips and loose joints of all good fast bowlers, it was the strength of his wrists and fingers that astounded one. Special exercises developed these to such an extent that without moving his wrist and using only two fingers and thumb he could flip a cricket ball into the upper window of a two-storied house. Naturally very strong and supple, he took such good care of himself that his career as a fast bowler lasted more than 20 years.

He played for Philadelphia from 1893-1912, and in first class matches both in America and abroad, took 42 per cent of the wickets that fell to his side. His first appearance in first class cricket was in 1893 against Blackham's Australian XI and his last in 1912 against another team from Australia, skippered by S E Gregory. He was the mainstay of all three



teams that visited England in his time.

Like most Americans, Bart King played baseball and excelled at pitching. He felt that if a baseball could be made to swerve, so probably could a cricket ball. If he wished to bowl an 'out-curve' he used the grip and action similar to that of an off-spin bowler.

Late Swing

He found that an out-curve pitched with an off-break grip (called a roundhouse in baseball) was not

much use in getting first class batsmen out because it started curving much too early in flight. So he experimented and soon found that he could make the ball travel almost in a straight line till about 10 or 12 feet from the batsman then make it swerve.

King also discovered that when conditions were favourable—and there was no knowing that these existed until he started bowling—his late out-swervers would, after pitching, swing in at a very acute angle. This was a most disconcerting ball for a batsman receiving fast out-swingers all the time would normally let them pass without playing at them then suddenly to get one that came in sharply, caught him unprepared. This ball King called his *angler*.

He practised bowling for hours on end, week after week during the cricket season and out of it sending down thousands of ovals at the net till he achieved command of length and direction. His angler was used only occasionally so that batsmen thought it was a fluke delivery instead of one that could be sent down almost at will. Success lay in its very unexpectedness.

Bart King was the first fast bowler to study the effect of atmosphere and body action on bowling. He liked bowling best when there was a wind coming up behind him just strong enough to flutter the left hand corner of his shirt collar though he could, of course, make the ball move under any conditions. He bowled with a loose action devoid of tightness or stiffness and his follow through carried him well down the pitch. He pondered deeply about the game and therein lies much of his success.

The ball was held with the seam between the first and second finger with the thumb on the underside and left his hand with the elbow straight and his arm at full height above his head. The third finger just touched the ball and the little finger played no part in the delivery. The tip not the sides of his fingers sent the ball on its flight and just before it left his hand it was accelerated by a final flick of the wrist.

All this may sound complicated and is. For good bowling which looks easy, results from perfect co-ordination of mind and body and must be done without conscious effort. Results can be achieved only by constant practice till the parts of the body and mind work like a well oiled, perfectly functioning machine.

Bart King was a modest man and explained that his success was due to the fact that he could bowl out-and-in-swingers, off-breaks and leg-breaks, and the straight fast Yorker, at will. And as a foil at the other end were two excellent bowlers in O. H. Clark who specialised in out-swingers and H. V. Horder who sent down googlies.

Every bowler performs much better if supported by other good bow-

lers. This is almost axiomatic in cricket, as is proved by the deeds of Ferris and Turner Spofforth and Boyle, Hallam and Wass, Gregory and Macdonald, Lindwall and Miller, Richardson and Lockwood, Frank Foster and Barnes, Lawwood and Voeck, Trueman and Statham and other great pairs.

King must have been a truly extraordinary bowler for Lilley who was England's regular keeper for years writes in his book *Twenty Four Years of Cricket*. He was the most dangerous bowler on any wicket and was able to make the ball swerve in puzzling fashion. He gave a very interesting exhibition of what it was possible to do in this way when we (Warwickshire) were playing them (The Philadelphians) at Coventry. He could throw the ball and make it swerve either to the left or right as he wished and also throw it so that when it reached the point where it began to fall it would rise again for some distance before eventually descending.

No other fast bowler has ever been able to do this except perhaps by accident. The Philadelphians who toured England were powerful indeed. In 1903 they most convincingly beat Somerset, Lancashire, Notts, Surrey and Kent. In Lancashire's first innings Bart King took five wickets for 45 runs, and in the second clean bowled eight batsmen. MacLaren who played in that game and he doubted whether any Lancastrian could have stood up to him that day.

A strong Surrey side containing Howard Hayes, Walker, Lees, Richardson and Stedman lost by 110 runs and but for a wonderful 136 not out by Tom Hayward in the second innings would have fared much worse. Bart King finished third in the averages and headed the bowling for his side.

On a previous tour in 1897 the Philadelphians beat Sussex by eight wickets. King taking seven in the first innings bowling the first four men—W. I. Murdoch the Australian

Marlow, Ranji and George Brann—for 3, 6, 0 and 10 respectively. Ranji delighted in telling how his first ball from King "sprang in at me like a tiger, a good foot from the off, and yanked me." In the second innings Ranji made 74.

Greatest Triumphs

Perhaps the greatest triumph enjoyed by the Philadelphians was their defeat of a powerful Australian eleven in 1893. Blackham the famous wicketkeeper was skipper and his side included stalwarts such as George Giffen, Hugh Trumble, Irott, S. E. Gregory and J. J. Lyons, the mighty hitter who a little earlier had scored 149 in 90 minutes against a strong M.C.C. side. The Philadelphians made 525 their biggest total against an overseas eleven and beat the Australians by an innings and 68 runs. In the second innings Bart King took five for 78.

The last time the Australians lost in America was at Germantown which beat them by two wickets in 1913. That Australian Eleven included C. G. Macartney, H. L. Collins, F. R. Mayne, W. W. Bardsley, S. H. Emery and Arthur Malley, all Test cricketers. King had retired from big cricket the previous year.

Bart King a fine hard-hitting batsman the best all rounder America has produced, though Philadelphia had other great players. One was a fast bowler of Irish descent named Cregar who stood over six feet and weighed 200 lb. Sometimes his good length balls flew over the heads of both batsman and wicketkeeper.

It is to be deplored that America no longer plays first class cricket, for the first team to leave for an overseas tour failed to Canada and the United States—not Australia. If Philadelphia could produce giants to test the skill of both England and Australia, what might All-America have done, for once Americans embrace any sport they bring all that money and science can produce, to bear. (To be continued)



FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE

Discriminating Ladies prefer

DIANA

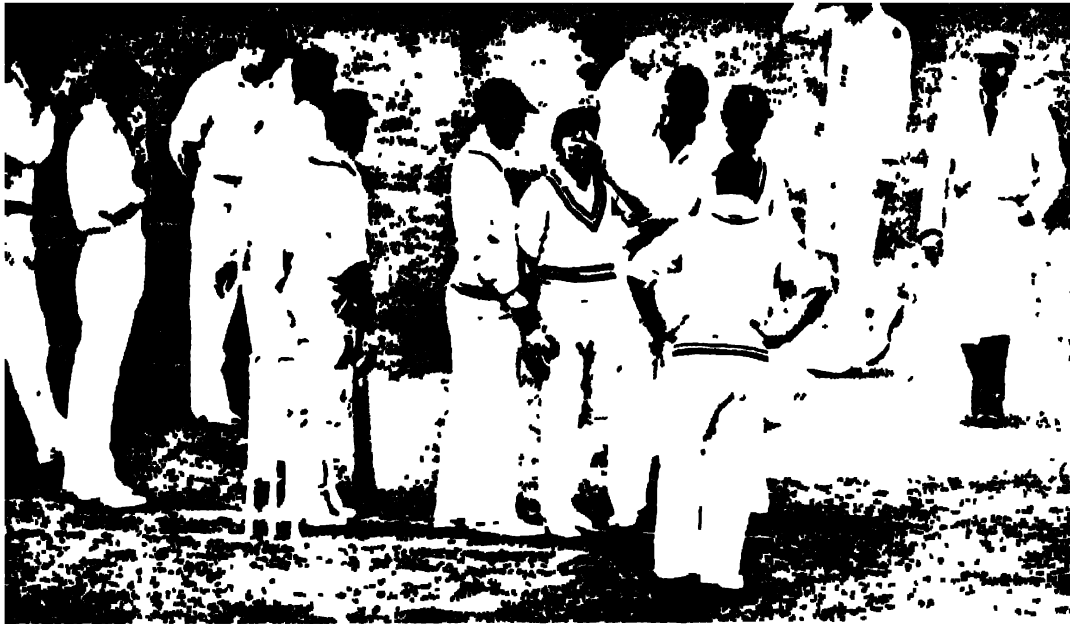
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IN PAIN, ADHIKARI THE BATSMAN IS HOLDING A PAD OVER HIS MOUTH AFTER BEING STRUCK BY A RISING DELIVERY FROM BEDSER ON A GREASY RAIN-AFFECTED PITCH AT MANCHESTER IN 1952 IN THE THIRD TEST BETWEEN INDIA AND ENGLAND WHILE HUTTON AND BEDSER COMMISSERATE WITH THE STRICKEN BATSMAN MAY SCRATCHES HIS HEAD, OBVIOUSLY IN WORRY WHILE THE OTHERS SEEM TO EXAMINE THE PITCH, IN THIS CASE THE "VILLAIN OF THE PIECE" ADHIKARI, WITH 27, WAS THE ONLY INDIAN BATSMAN TO DEFEAT BEDSER AND TRUAMAN BEFORE ENGLAND WON BY AN INNINGS AND 207 RUNS



AFTER RETIRING WITH A WHEN HE DREW A BOUNCER ON TO HIS FACE, DENIS TO SCORE A MAGNIFICENT AGAINST THE AUSTRALIAN IN 1946



DOWN ON THE GROUND IS McDONALD, AUSTRALIAN OPENING BATSMAN AFTER BEING HIT BY A BOUNCER FROM HALL IN THE BRISBANE TEST OF THE 1959-60 WEST INDIES TOUR MOST OF SUCH INCIDENTS OF THE MATCH WERE FORGOTTEN IN THE EXCITEMENT OF THE FINAL DAY WHICH MADE IT THE GREATEST TEST EVER — ENDING IN A TIE.

A TRAGEDY THAT ENDED CONTRACTOR'S TEST CAREER A SUDDEN LIFTING BALL FROM CHARLIE GRIFFITH—DID HE CHUCK THE DELIVERY?—WHICH CONTRACTOR COULD NOT AVOID CRASHED ON HIS HEAD AND FELL HIM THE SERIOUSNESS OF THE BLOW COULD BE GAUGED FROM THE GRIM EXPRESSION ON GHULAM AHMED'S FACE AS HE LED CONTRACTOR BACK TO THE PAVILION THIS INCIDENT OCCURRED IN THE INDIANS' MATCH AGAINST BARBADOS IN THEIR 1963 TOUR.

WITH FIRST AID MEN ON ONE SIDE AND JASU PATEL ON THE OTHER RAMCHAND IS LED BACK TO THE PAVILION AFTER BEING HIT ON THE SIDE OF HIS HEAD WHEN HE DUCKED INTO A BALL FROM HALL THAT DID NOT RISE IN THE FOURTH TEST AT MADRAS AGAINST WEST INDIES IN 1958-59. THE SOUND OF THE IMPACT WAS HEARD EVEN IN THE STANDS BUT RAMCHAND BRAVELY RESUMED HIS BATTING TO SCORE 30 RUNS



THE HEAD
LINDWALL
ON RETURNED
NOT OUT
MANCHESTER

HIT ON THE HEAD

DEREK UNDERWOOD IS SURROUNDED BY THE WEST INDIAN PLAYERS AFTER BEING HIT BY A BOUNCER FROM GRIFFITH IN THE 1966 TEST AT TRENT BRIDGE. THE INCIDENT RAISED A CONTROVERSY FOR GRIFFITH BROKE THE UNWRITTEN ETHICS OF AVOIDING BOWLING BUMPERS AGAINST TAIL-ENDERS



THERE is no finer sight in all sport than a fast bowler thundering down his run-up and hurling the ball across at great speed. What a thrill it is, when he achieves a break-through and sends the stumps flying or cart-wheeling. But it is no pleasure to the hapless batsman.

Nobody would grudge the fast bowler getting his due reward for his toil. But over the decades, the speed-merchant has become more than a wicket-taker. He has become a morale-wrecker, nay a bone-crusher. From a fascinating art, fast bowling has increasingly become an intimidatory weapon, a nightmare to the batsman and an annoying sight to the spectator.

Bouncers and 'beamers' from the speed-kings have made the game anything but an edifying sight. This aspect of a fascinating game first reared its head in the 30's when Lar-

wood, the English paceman terrified the Australian batsmen, with his body-line bowling. It stirred up controversy in cricket circles and even a diplomatic rub between England and Australia. The batsmen hit by him were quite a few.

This matter was brought into full spotlight by the unfortunate Contractor episode. When the Indian captain N J Contractor was felled by a bouncer from the West Indies fast bowler Griffith, at Barbados in 1962, he sustained a near fatal head-injury. Doctors valiantly fought for his life and only a delicate brain-operation saved him. He still wears a silver-plate in his head, a memento of doubtful value. It raised quite a furore, but this malaise is yet to be remedied. Glickrist, Hall and other speed-kings have continued to hold the opposing batsmen in their thrall by their tactics.

The pictures on this page show the plight of batsmen, who have been hit by bouncers from the bowlers, who can also be seen. But the onus is not always on the bowler, as at times, the batsmen themselves contribute to it by walking into it as did Oldfield when he was knocked out by Larwood.



SUMMER COACHING CAMP IN PUNJAB

LIEUTENANT GENERAL HARBAKSH SINGH ADDRESSING THE TRAINEES AT THE INAUGURATION OF THE PUNJAB SUMMER COACHING CAMP AT SIMLA.



THE CRICKET COACH CORRECTS A DEFECT IN A LAD'S BOWLING ACTION



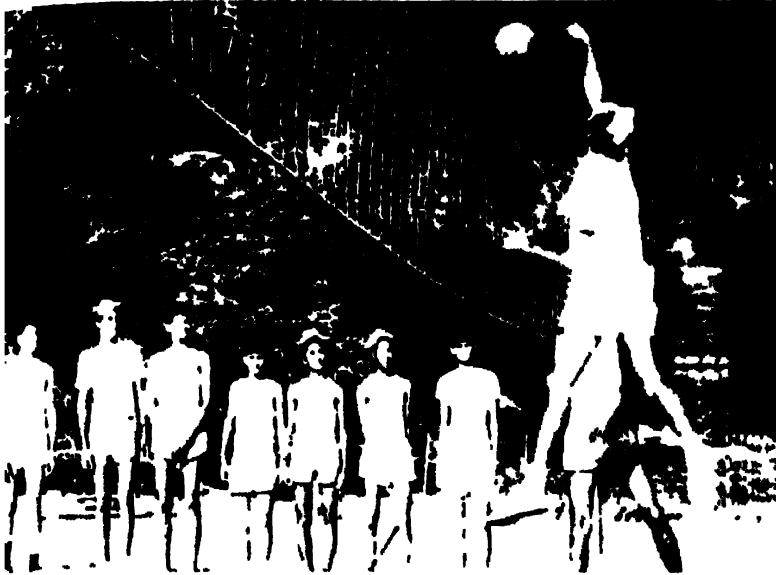
LIEUTENANT-GENERAL HARBAKSH SINGH, G.O.C.-in-C' Western Command, called upon the youth of Punjab to keep aloft the sports flag, so ably raised by some of the devoted sons of the soil.

The General who was inaugurating the State Sports Department's fourth summer coaching camp at the famous Annandale grounds at Simla, at a height of about 7,000 feet, said Punjab was not only the sword-arm of India but also its sport-arm. A big responsibility, therefore, rested on them to see that Punjab continued to stand in the forefront of sports and games in the country. This, he said, could be achieved through intensive coaching.

General Harbakhsh Singh was glad to know that sports in Punjab had come to be recognised as an important function of society and that the State Government had established a well-equipped Sports Department. It was further gratifying to note that the Department had a battery of 32 top class coaches, headed by the famous athlete, Milkha Singh. He called upon the trainees to take full advantage of the excellent opportunity afforded to them.

The 'Flying Sikh' Milkha Singh, Deputy Director of Sports, who is commandant of the camp, said these 100 boys and girls had been selected from various schools in Punjab and would be given training for 15 days. During this period they would be provided free board and lodging. Earlier during the previous fortnight, he said, a similar camp was organised for 200 senior boys and girls from colleges.

The trainees, Milkha Singh said, were kept busy throughout the day. Starting with the early morning physical training and warming up exercises, the trainees were divided into various groups for athletics and games and kept busy for two hours.



A DEMONSTRATION OF THE SMASH IN VOLLEYBALL



A LESSON FOR THE GIRLS IN BASKETBALL

AND FOOTBALL FOR THE BOYS

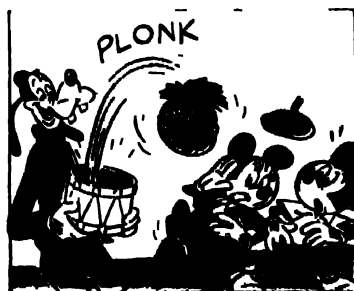
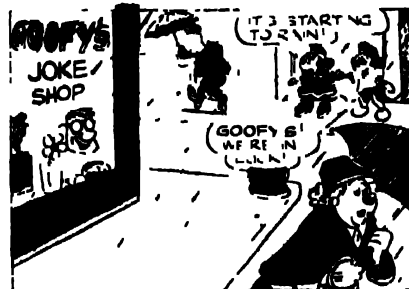
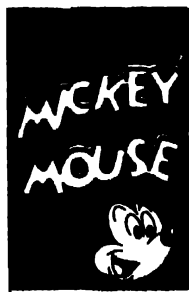
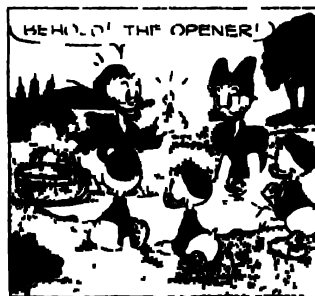
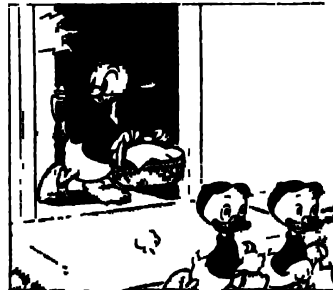
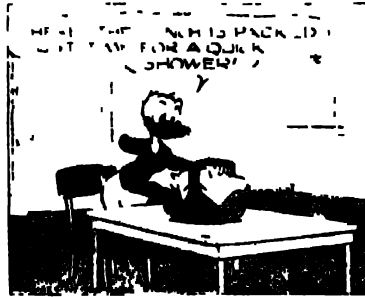
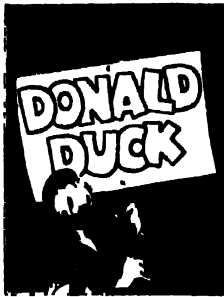
In the afternoon clinics were held for athletics, hockey, football, volleyball, basketball, gymnastics and cricket. These were followed by another two-hour training programme and the day ended with a lively camp fire.

This off-season coaching, Milkha Singh said, was of great help to the athletes and players to keep themselves in trim. The State Government, he said, had provided a sum of Rs. 50,000 for this purpose. This was besides the funds for coaching camps held before the State teams left for participating in the National Championships.

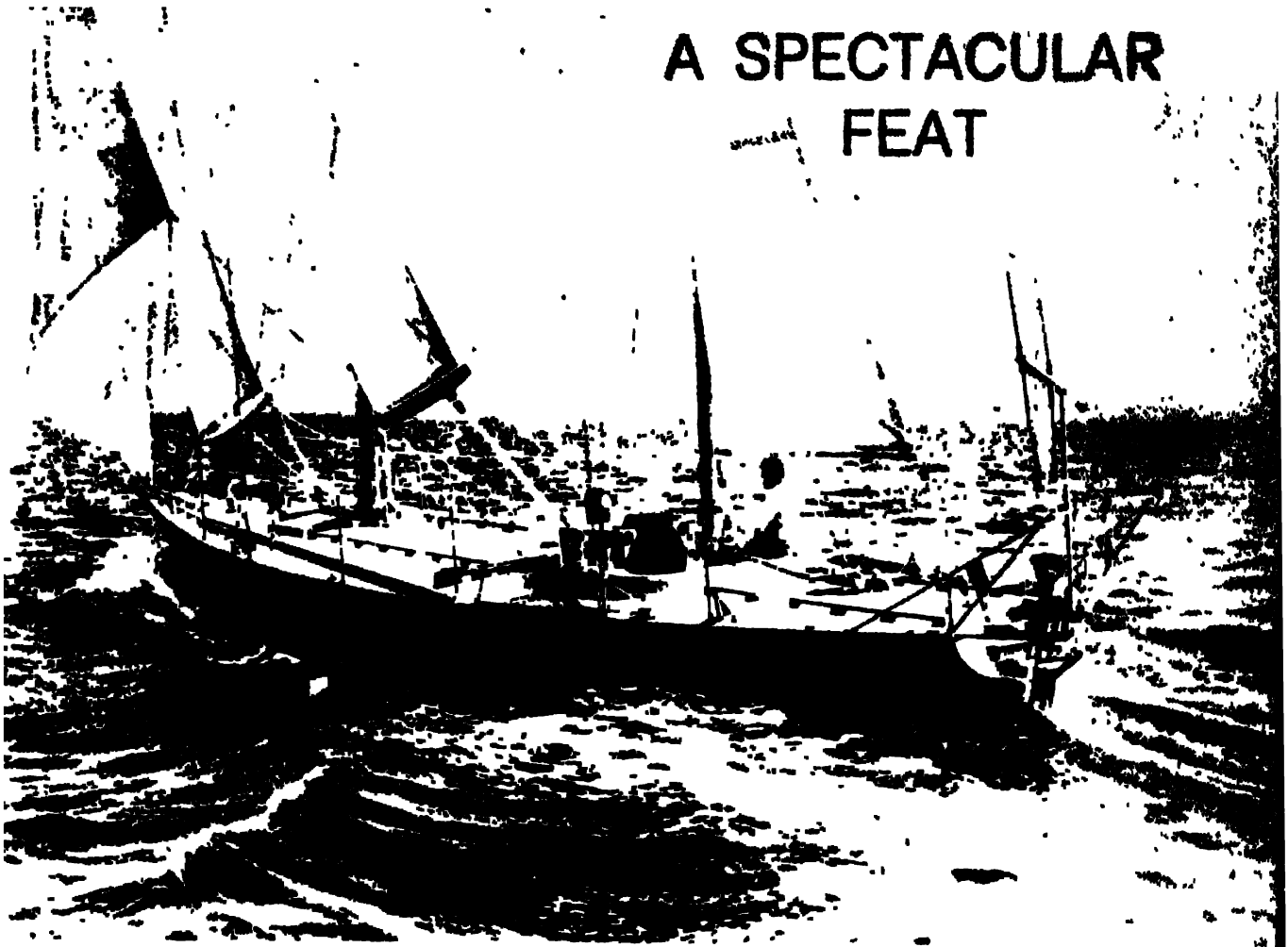
Milkha Singh said the Punjab Government had given a lead to the country by establishing a Sports Department under a Minister of Cabinet rank. There is a Joint Director of Public Instruction in charge of the sports in the State. He is assisted by two Deputy Directors and three Assistant Directors and a Sports Officer in each district. These also included women sports officers. A State Sports Council had been established to co-ordinate the work between the Government and the sports-controlling bodies of the State. Besides expenditure on coaching and training, about Rs. 2 lakhs was being distributed as subsidies for the propagation and organisation of various games. Standard equipment was being supplied and land and funds were being given for more and more playfields. Scholarships to promising youths enabled them to continue their studies along with sports and a State Sports College had been established at Jullundur. This institution, he said, was something unique in the country and it became all the more praiseworthy when it was known that the Government paid all the expenses of the students, including board and lodging.—M. L. Kapur.



THE YOUNG GYMNASTS GO THROUGH THEIR EXERCISES



A SPECTACULAR FEAT

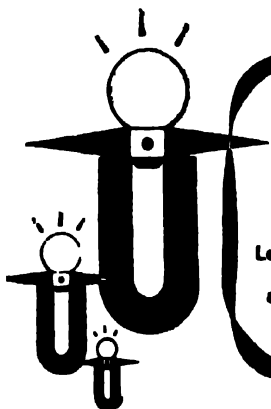


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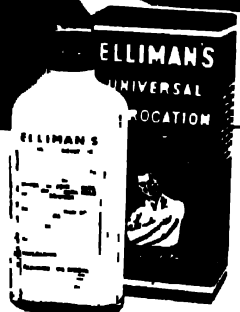
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***Rub in ELLIMAN'S
Rub out pain!***

A Promising Youngster

By P. F. KEKOBAD

THE first ever juniors' open tennis tournament was recently organised by the Sports Club of Gujarat. It was for the first time that junior and sub-junior boys and girls participated in big numbers at Ahmedabad and made the tournament a tremendous success. Thanks to the very strenuous efforts of the Gujarat State Tennis Association to train the youngsters that juniors at Ahmedabad are taking very good interest in tennis. The future of the game in the state seems quite bright. The Sports Club of Gujarat is also now living upto its name and purpose and encouraging all sports with a refreshing new vigour and gusto.

The star performer in the under 14 events was undoubtedly the very enterprising 13-year-old, sturdily built school girl Neelam Kher. She had the unique distinction of winning three titles—the Girls' Open Singles and Doubles (with Preeti Sood) and the Jumble Open Singles in which both boys and girls participated. It was a real treat to see Neelam giving most plucky displays against boys of her age. Neelam's chief weapons were her great fighting spirit and tremendous stamina apart from her actual allround game. She wore down the stiff challenge of one boy after another and humbled them all in long protracted matches. In Neelam, the country has a good future prospect provided her undoubted talents are properly nursed and guided by our tennis experts.

Just as Neelam Kher dominated the Juniors' under 14 events, tall and respected Bombay junior Sarosh is too good in the juniors.

Boys under 16 events. Without facing any serious challenge Ginwala annexed both the singles and doubles (with Zaheer Kekobad) titles. Ginwala has a good allround game.

The Ahmedabad Municipal Corporation which has done a great deal in providing swimming facilities to the general public of Ahmedabad very recently gifted one more swimming pool to the citizens. Shri Mota of Hari Om Ashram of Nadiad (Gujarat), who is presently playing a most prominent part in encouraging young men to achieve spectacular

manly swimming feats by himself donating large sums of money for the purpose, had the honour of opening the Seth Hirabhai Memorial swimming pool at Ahmedabad's most popular recreation spot Kankaria. The city will soon have two or three more swimming pools. Swimming in Ahmedabad is definitely catching on.

New Shortrock Mills of Nadiad had the distinction of winning the Inter-Mills cricket tournament at Ahmedabad recently. They beat New Cotton Mills XI quite comfortably in the final.

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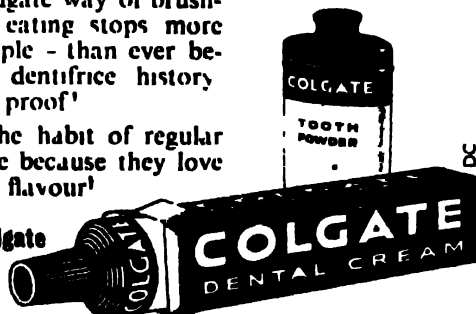


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MY BIGGEST BLOOMER-14

By ALEX DAWSON

CRUCIAL PENALTY MISSED

THE most lateral two weeks in my football life centred around the tale of two penalty kicks. The first one, which I missed, virtually put Preston North End out of the promotion race in the Second Division. But I made amends a week later by scoring from the spot in our 2-1 victory

over Swansea which gave us an F A Cup Final place at Wembley.

That was in May 1964—a great occasion for the club, even though we were beaten by West Ham United 3-2. What a pity that we just failed to gain a place in Division 1 to make the season complete.

That penalty miss of mine was easily the biggest bloomer of my career. We were up against Derby County on our own ground, and could not afford to drop a point as we needed everyone to stay with the leaders.

We swarmed all over Derby from the start and had so much of the play without scoring that we became over-anxious. Then the inevitable happened—Derby broke away to score a surprise goal through Alan Durban.

The way we were playing this setback did not seem to be too serious, and later in the first half, we had a great chance for the equaliser when a Derby defender handled in the area.

The referee signalled for a penalty without any hesitation—and as North End's penalty kicker, I strolled up to the spot to take it. I wish I hadn't now!

I took a long run up to the ball, and got my foot right under it to send it well over the bar. The shot was so wild and high that it very nearly went over the stands and into the street.

That was the first time I had ever missed a spot kick for Preston, and the result was disastrous. We seemed to lose all cohesion after this, and in the second half, Ian Buxton scored a second for Derby to give them a 2-0 victory.

At the end of the season, we finished third in the table. That Cup medal was a consolation but it was a bitter disappointment to lose the challenge of the First Division. (In an interview with Dennis Drew)—(To be continued)

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By BACH



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The knock-out football tournament conducted recently by North Arcot District Football Association at Vellore proved very popular and it provided ample opportunities for the Association to choose the best players from among the youngsters to participate in the tournaments at the State level. Social Football Club defeated Armed Reserve Police North Arcot by two goals to one in the final, both goals for the winner being scored by centre-forward Rajasekhar, one of them in the last minute of extra time.

Though the match did not reach a high standard it nevertheless worked up a lot of interest among the spectators. Social Football Club hit the better of the exchanges and its forwards displayed better marksmanship; it would have won by a bigger margin. Time and again they beat Armed Reserve's defenders only to squander the chances.

Armed Reserve, as a team, shone only in patches but whenever it got going it looked dangerous. However, the forwards lacked the capacity to translate their efforts into goals. Social Football Club's centre-forward Rajasekhar was the pick of the forwards on view but due to over confidence he missed a series of chances. Armed Reserve's centre-forward Vaidivelu hoodwinked the entire defence in a solo effort in the second half only to see his full-blooded drive go inches over the bar. Nearing close of play, Rajasekhar scored the first goal with a fine solo effort but the Police team soon equalised when of a corner-shot from Arunagiri Francis right-in headed the ball in neatly. During extra time however Rajasekhar scored his side's second goal following a free kick.

Social Football Club entered the final with 2-1 victory over the Old Boys Club. Jalarpet Govindaraj right-extreme scored both the goals, one in each session of play. The solitary goal for loser was scored by Thangavelu, centre-forward in the second half. The star-studded Jalarpet team which comprised many

Railway players was through out the mercy of the SFC player who displayed commendable understanding. Only in the first few minutes did the Jalarpet team give a glimpse of its superiority. And the few chances that came its way were wasted by Siddiq Pasha left-extreme, although he was mainly responsible for narrowing down the margin of defeat and enabled Thangavelu to score only goal of their team. The Jalarpet team went all out to equalise in the last few minutes but the Vellore team's defender Gangadharan and S. S. Shridulali stood the rest well.

Armed Reserve in the lead. The Police team then threw everything into attack and forged further ahead when of a pass from Francis Arunagiri drove the ball home. Just before the close of the play inside-left Kandaswami put the issue beyond doubt when he netted his side's fourth goal.

E. I. D. Parry beat Modern Football Club, Katpadi by two goals to one in an earlier round and the match-winner coming in the extra-time through outside-right Gnanasundaram. Inside-right Babu had scored Parry's first goal. Bagyanathan scored for

MR S. NAGARATHINAM, (LEFT) D.S.P. ARMED RESERVE, NORTH ARCOT GIVES AWAY A MEMENTO TO A PLAYER AFTER THE FINAL OF THE N.A. DISTRICT KNOCK-OUT FOOTBALL TOURNAMENT WHICH WAS WON BY SOCIAL FOOTBALL CLUB AT VELLORE.

the loser. In another match, Sharadha Football Club, Shenbakkam, defeated Buddha Club, Vellore, by three goals to two. Inside-right Venkatesh (2) and Ranganathan scored for the winner while inside-right Tikaram and inside-left Udirinathar scored for the loser. Old Boys Club, Jalarpet, drew with Juan Monroe Vellore, each side scoring once. Narayanaswami scored for the Jalarpet side and Selvaraj for the Vellore team.

On the first day of the tournament, Social Football Club, defeated Eleven Stars, Pallikonda, by four goals to one. Jayaraman inside-right (2),

WINNING GOAL IN LAST MINUTE

By OUR CORRESPONDENT

Armed Reserve defeated E. I. D. Parry, Rampet by four goals to one in the other semi-final. At half time each team had scored once. Left-extreme Kuppaswami, centre-forward Arunagiri, inside-right Francis and Kandaswami scored for the Police team while inside-left John Joseph netted for Parry's. The Police team gave a spirited display, its centre-forward Arunagiri putting in a really fine performance. It was the Rampet team which drew first blood through John Joseph in the tenth minute. The Police team soon settled down and attacked with gusto but the Parry defenders stood their ground. Kuppaswami who played splendidly put the teams on level terms immediately after the break. Francis, out-

side-right and Chittibabu inside-left scored for the winner. Lakshmanan, centre-forward, scored the only goal for the loser, and later Buddha Club, Vellore, drew with Sharadha Club, Shenbakkam, each side scoring once. Viswanathan, inside-right and Mohan outside-left scored for Sharadha and Buddha Clubs, respectively. Juan Monroe Vellore, defeated Police Training College by two goals to nil. Muthukrishnan, centre-forward and Selvaraj inside-left scored for the winner.

Mr M. P. Sarathi, M.L.A., and Municipal Chairman presided on the final day and Mr S. Nagarathinam, Deputy Superintendent of Police, Armed Reserve, North Arcot, gave away the trophies.



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S O C C E R



S T Y L I S T

TOP-HAT and Tail-coat are not the preserve of show-business or Ascot though it no doubt brings back memories of ex-maitreé-idol Fred Astaire, the tap-dance king or the aristocratic punter at the Epsom Downs. Even footballers at times subject themselves to this sartorial transformation either to fulfil social engagements or to satisfy the whims of their friends and admirers.

This is exactly what Franz Beckenbauer of West Germany, one of the top football players of the world has done. So impressed was an Italian football correspondent with Beckenbauer's display in one of the important matches that he wrote 'Beckenbauer is the most elegant player in years. He should actually play in white tie and tails'. The sport that he is, the German soccer star who was chosen Footballer of the Year (German) last year promptly translated this suggestion, or was it a wish, into action by donning this formal dress.

But the football lover that he is, Beckenbauer did not fail to bring the football motif into this as he is snapped kicking a football. And he is as bouncy and buoyant as on a football field which even the cumbersome for-

mal wear has not been able to hamper. He is quite a personable youngster too. Handsome is what handsome does and he is already hailed as one of the greatest stylists that the game has ever known. Even the rough and tumble of one of the toughest branches of sports never upsets his composure or his tidy approach-work. He is as effective as he is elegant and his rich repertoire of defensive skills makes him one of the top wing-halves of the world.

When Jesse Owens burnt up the track at Berlin in 1936 and sent records tumbling down right under the nose of Hitler they wanted to study the anatomy of his wonder legs and even offered to insure them for a fabulous sum. So it was with the pretty legs of the glamorous grandma Marlene Dietrich the world-famous Hollywood star from Germany the ever-green queen of the screen. In line with this, Beckenbauer's footballing legs have also been insured for a phenomenal sum reported to be on a par with that of his famous compatriot, who was a personal friend of Hitler and who made her fortune in American movies.

This is to be expected as the feet of a footballer are his price-

less asset. More so for a world class footballer like Beckenbauer the 22 year old lad from Munich whose skills and fame have increased by leaps and bounds after the 1966 World Cup competition at London where he was one of the star performers. A top Argentine club offered him \$300,000 and Italian clubs are reported to be willing to sign him up for even bigger amounts.

Yet for the present this gifted and disciplined athlete plans to remain true to his native club the Bavaria F.C. This is in line with the finest footballing traditions of his country which won the World Cup at Berne (Switzerland) in 1954, beating Hungary 'the marvelous Magyars' in the final and which again finished a close second to England, the home team at Wembley in 1966.

Sepp Herberger, the great German Coach who had trained the National teams for over a decade and who groomed great stars like Fritz Walter and Uwe Seeler should be proud and happy to have worthy successors to them in talented and dedicated youngsters like Beckenbauer to keep the country's flag flying high in world soccer.



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PENS AND PUTTERS WHAT'S COMMON?

By PATRICK YOUNG

I WAS startled when I saw a woman's golf magazine printing a series of excellent articles on free-lance writing

What the heck, I thought, have mashie-niblicks and typewriters got in common? Or Wedges and Wubbers, if you prefer it?

But they have, you know any amount, if you take the trouble to analyse it.

Success, or even reasonable proficiency, in either golf or writing demands initially a sound teacher, then much practice, then research followed by more practice. In the end, if you make the grade, you find that you are out there on your own. You have reached a point from which progress can only be made by your own efforts and it's darned lonely out there!

The good golfer plays because he must. The good writer writes because he must. But both, after serving an apprenticeship with a teacher, either in person or from the written word, and thereafter becoming proficient, must make their own way to success...and sustain it alone.

Both must make up their own minds on what suits their particular style from the mountain of teaching advice there is to be had and then discard all else. From then on, fully fledged, they must strive to be themselves.

Let me tell you some of my own experiences in each of these fields and I'm sure you'll see what I'm driving at.

I've been writing since 1931. I've had one novel published (in Cairo during the War), a fair number of articles and short stories, and a couple of stories broadcast over the air by the BBC. In an eternal search for technique and subject matter, I have done three correspondence courses, and I've spent hundreds of hours on market research. I have even written letters to well-known writers to ask their help in how to find the key to this writing game.

But having done all this, and after 37 years of irregular effort not to mention 12 novels that have never seen the light of published day...I still seek the touchstone to make me a better writer.

Technique can be absorbed, markets can be studied, but in the end you have to be yourself. Write about what you know, and for publications reading, but above all else

Then you'll sell not everything you write. Nobody does that. But you must stick to those fields which you know you can handle, remembering that every Editor gets shoals of unsolicited manuscripts clogging on to his desk. So yours has just got to be good, my friend!

My golf has followed a similar pattern. My father taught me 50 years ago. I've had lessons from many professionals in several parts of the world, and I've read just about all the instructional books on golf that are to be had. I played to eight for 27 years, and for several I was down to six.

But all this reading and experimenting in search of the perfect method simply confused me. Then one day I hit upon a book by the late Ernest Jones called *Swing The Club-head* and published by Dodd, Mead & Co in New York. Jones preached the Gospel of Swing. He did not try to teach you how to play any particular golf shot. He merely explained how to recognise the difference in feel between centrifugal force and leverage, and how to swing a bucket of water so that the water wouldn't splash down over your undefended head! Only he didn't use a bucket; he used his handkerchief and a pocket knife.

Jones's gospel was that the correct movements of a golf swing are the direct result of a swinging action and not the cause. So he simply taught golfers to concentrate on the feeling of a swinging movement, for all the shots from the drive to the putt. And he had phenomenal success in America, even although he had lost a leg in the 1914-18 War.

The old Scottish caddies who said to my father some 75 years ago "Sla, back, Sirr; keep yur'ee on the ba', an 'dinna press!" were simply trying to express the same thing as was Jones. "Swing! It's as easy as that. But oh dear! Every man and every woman has more power at their disposal than can be controlled using a purely swinging movement. Hence the absolute necessity for self-control. That's why golf is such a fine character-building game."

A recent newspaper article by Henry Longhurst described Cyril Tolley's lovely rhythmic swing, and how this famous long hitter of yesteryear would pull out a longer shot than usual merely by lengthening his

swing just a little—that was all. But this great Master's balance always remained quite perfect. He "didn't press!"

Once you have learnt to feel a perfect swinging movement, you'll play the best golf of which you are capable.

Then, like the skilled writer, you'll be out there on your own and eternally seeking perfection.

You may eventually write or play in a manner which will give much pleasure to others to read or to watch, but in neither field will you ever be able to satisfy yourself completely.

Pen or Putter perfection lies ever beyond.

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A FEW years ago everyone expected the new half-frame format to sweep the world of photography. They were wrong. To-day the number of half-frame cameras is gradually diminishing and manufacturers show little inclination to introduce new models.

All very sad, particularly when one remembers that half-frame is the original 35mm film format and that the more popular 24 x 36mm negative size came later. What we call half-frame is of course 18 x 24mm or exactly the same as the frame size of 35mm motion picture film, while the more popular standard 24 x 36mm could then be considered to be double-frame size.

Anyway half-frame cameras have been around since the beginning of 35mm still photography, back in 1912. At that time the quality of films available was very low and it seemed quite logical that when Oskar Barnack developed the Leica camera he would seize the opportunity to double the negative area while still using the existing 35mm motion picture film.

But since the Leica came out films and optics have improved enormously—even a relatively inexpensive half-frame camera of to-day would give better quality than the original Leica using the film then available. The half-frame camera, while it looks as functional as a conventional 35mm camera, has been condensed to produce a really pocketable camera. And I mean a camera that can be slipped into the average pocket—not a gigantic overcoat pocket. If there's room in your pocket for a pack of cigarettes and a bar of soap, there's room for a half-frame

CAMERA CAMEOS

WHAT HAPPENED TO HALF-FRAME?

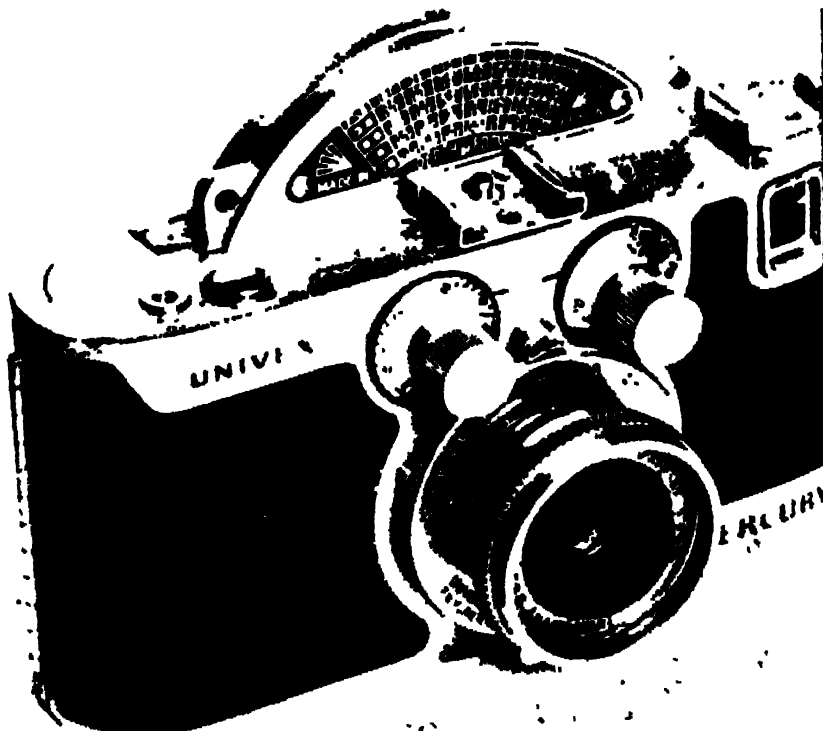
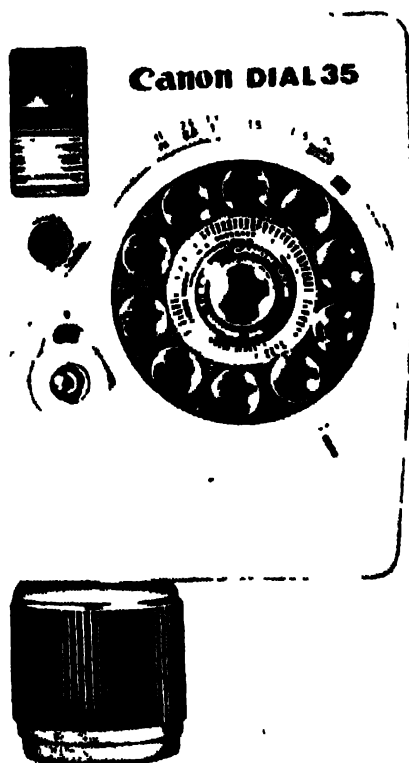
By GEORGE ZYGMUND

So the half-frame was hands down on size, except to those photographers who believe that a bigger camera somehow gives them extra prestige. And the half-frame certainly wins on economy as well—since the number of pictures for the same amount of money. That should make it a sure bet for popularity.

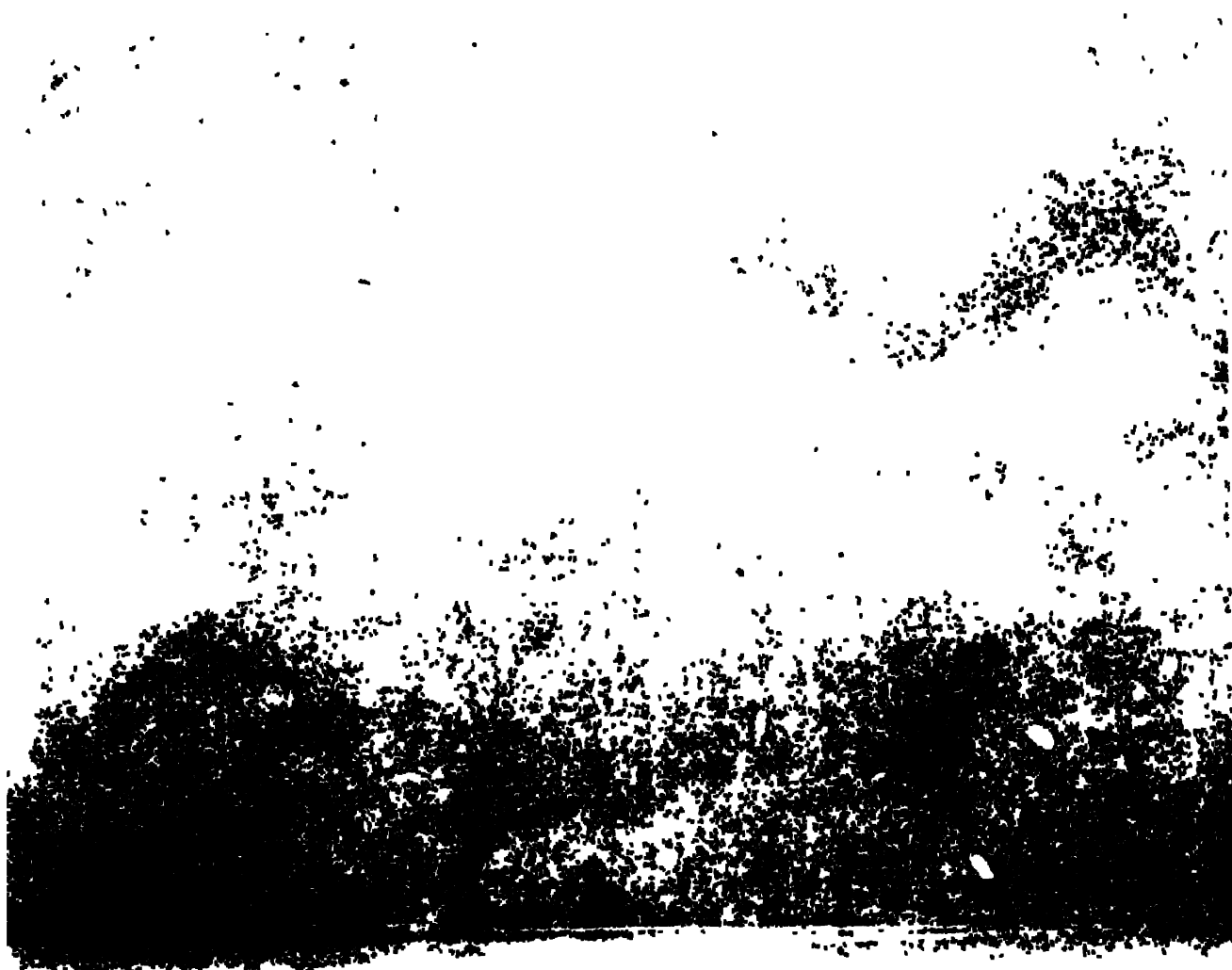
Since the negative size is smaller than with standard 35mm the quality of lenses fitted to half-frame cameras is very important. And no half-frame has had anything less than a very good lens—most have lenses which can be classed as excellent by most of our standards. As

this the fact that most half-frame lenses of very short focal length—which means that they need very close focusing for most shots—is not a matter of timing and pressing the shutter release. The one of press is so great that everything is a few feet to infinity is sharp. Everything so far has made the half-frame seem like the perfect camera for the man who wants to take a photograph as fast and as inexpensive as possible. And that, perhaps, where half-frame problems started. For with the emphasis on

Continued on Page 42



LEFT: A TYPICAL MODERN HALF-FRAME CAMERA. TOP: AN EARLY HALF-FRAME CAMERA—THE UNIVEX MERCURY WHICH WAS PRODUCED BEFORE WORLD WAR II.



HALF FRAME CAMERAS ARE ALSO VERY GOOD
FOR SCENES — PARTICULARLY WHEN ONE DOESN'T
WANT THE BURDEN OF CARRYING A LARGER
CAMERA



HALF-FRAME IS IDEAL FOR THE 'QUICK SNAP'—THE PICTURE WHICH MUST BE CAUGHT QUICKLY OR IS GONE FOREVER

CAMERA CAMEOS

Continued from page 40

'snapshots', the more serious photographers were fully capable of exploiting the high quality lenses and films to turn out breathtakingly crisp enlargements. Instead half-frame was publicised as an inexpensive way of turning out vast quantities of colour transparencies.

There was only one fly in the ointment. The manufacturers of colour film, by and large, refused to co-operate. Some refused to mount colour transparencies taken on half-frame cameras, others levied an extra charge for the service. And anyone who has ever had to mount 72 colour transparencies by hand quickly realises that it's no fun.

Then the big film manufacturers proceeded to attract the casual snapshotter to their own cartridge loading systems, which were more convenient to use—if more expensive. The result was that half-frame was left with only a small band of devotees to keep the format alive.

Admitting that the days of the great popular enthusiasm for half-frame are over—probably for good—what does the system offer to-day to the photographer? Still quite a lot—for in my opinion it's combination of compact camera size and film economy is as valid to-day as it was in the height of the 'boom'.

Having used half-frame cameras for the past few years, I've never had any trouble in getting very good print quality from the negatives.

True, I have limited myself to using medium speed film, but then this is the type of film which most users of full-frame cameras also choose. In any case, even though a half-frame negative may have only half the area of a standard 35mm frame, as far as producing enlargements is concerned the difference in the degree of magnification is much smaller than the dimensions would suggest.

To produce an 8 x 10 inch print from a 24 x 36mm negative involves an eight-times magnification. To produce the same size print from a half-frame negative means an eleven-times magnification—less than a 50 per cent increase. Since many photographers expect—and rightly so—to be able to produce exhibition quality 16 x 20 inch prints from full frame negatives, the job of producing eight-tens from half-frame negatives becomes insignificant.

As far as colour is concerned, the half-frame camera offers the photographer in India—with the high cost of colour film here—the opportunity to take many more pictures without straining the family budget. And even with the extra charge for mounting half-frame transparencies—of having to do the job yourself—it's still the most economical way there is of doing colour photography.

And best of all, now that the half-frame 'boom' is over, the prices of equipment have come down—so there are many camera bargains to be found in this format. If you're planning to buy a new 35mm camera, you could do much worse than to consider the possibility of going half-frame.

Do you Know?

by BACH



boor
(boor) NOUN

A COARSE COUNTRY FELLOW,
A RUDE, ILL-BRED PERSON,
ILL-MANNERED

SURINAM'S EASTER WELFARE SET

by RUSSELL BENNETT

BRIDGES in the Netherlands are shown on the 1968 Dutch summer stamps. This twenty-ninth set in the Summer Series of semipostals consists of five values, all designed by Mr R J Drayer of The Hague.

Depicted on the 12c + 8c value (which is printed in green) is a bridge in Maastricht, a city in the extreme south-east of the country near both the Belgian and German borders. The 15c + 10c stamp (dark brown) features a bridge in Amsterdam. On the 20c + 10c denomination (red) is a railway bridge at Culemborg, a town in the Central Netherlands, not far from Utrecht. A bridge near Rotterdam is on the 25c + 10c (grey) stamp. Finally the 45c + 20c high value (blue) shows a bridge in the province of Zeeland across the Oosterschelde estuary.

The stamps are printed by photogravure in sheets of 100 on unwa-

termarked paper by J Enschede and Sons of Haarlem and are perforated 14 x 13. They will remain postally valid until December 31, 1969.

Netherlands Summer Semipostals which help to raise funds for social and cultural purposes, were first issued in 1935. Stamps have been issued annually ever since except for the war years of 1942-46.

Continuing a twelve-year-old annual tradition, the Netherlands issued its 1968 Europa stamps on April 29. Both values of the set (20c and 45c) feature Swiss artist Hans Schwarzenbach's design, which is being used for this year's Europa commemoratives by all of the more than 20 participating countries.

The key that comprises the central motif of this year's design symbolises the opening of a new road toward a united Europe. Framed in the handle are the letters "CEPT", which stand for the

Conference of European Postal and Telecommunication Administrations, the co-operative agency of the member nations.

Five bicoloured semipostals with religious motifs and Biblical quotations comprise Surinam's 1968 Easter Welfare set. The design and text on each stamp represents a different holy day of the Easter season.

The 10c + 5c value (printed in purple and grey) is for Ash Wednesday and features a cross, representing ashes and a text which translates "prepare ye the way of the Lord".

Palm branches for Palm Sunday are on the 15c + 8c brick-red and green. Its text is "Hosanna, blessed is He that cometh".

The 20c + 10c value (golden yellow and bluish green) has a wafer and a cup, and the legend "I have given you an example". It is for Maundy Thursday.

A cross is depicted on the 25c + 12c pearl-grey and black which has the inscription "It is finished". This value represents Good Friday.

Finally the 30c + 15c high value (lemon yellow and golden brown), for Easter, has a motif symbolising Christ and the statement "He goeth before you".

The premiums on these stamps will support various charities in Surinam (formerly Dutch Guiana). The stamps were designed by local artist Stuart Robles de Medina of Paramaribo.

Surinam has also issued a postal tribute to the World Health Or-

Continued on next page



CHESS

By S. V. R.

FOUR BREVITIES

I GIVE below 4 brevities, all brilliant ones, from the last interzonal tournament at Soussie. It is remarkable that even grandmasters who are normally expected to put up a stiff fight succumb suddenly within 25 moves or fewer. Notes generally are from *Schach Echo* condensed.

KN2 25 QR7+ KxN 26 RB4- KK5 27 QN7+ and 28 QxQ wins

(f) He has no defence, if 25 R(1)KB1 26 BxP

Game No. 656

Sicilian Defence

White Matulovic (Yugoslavia)

Black Portisch (Hungary)

1 PK4.PQB4 2 NKB3.NQB3 3 PQ4 PxP 4 N.P.QB2 5 NQB3.PK3 6 BK2.PQR3 7 O.O.NB3 8 BK3.BN5 9 NR4(a).BK2 10 N.N.NP.N 11 NN6.RQN1 12 NxB.QxN 13 PK5.NQ4 14 BB1.BB4 15 PQB4.NK2 16 PQN3.QB2 17 BN2.PQ3 18 PxP.BxP 19 QQ4.NB4 20 QK4.BxP+ 21 KR1.PKR4(b) 22 QRQ1.BQ3 23 PB5'BxP(c) 24 BK5.RN5(d) 25 QxN. Resigns

(a) An interesting P offer. If 9 N.xP, 10 N.xN Q.xN (PxN 11 QQ4') 11 NN6.RQN1 12 QQ4.BB1 13 BB3.PB4 (PQ4 14 B.xN PxP, 15 BB4') 14 BR5+ KK2 15 NB4 threatening 16 Q.xN and 17 BN5 mate

(b) Safeguarding his N if 22 PN3 B.xP'

(c) If 21 BB5 or BR7 24 RQ3-R3 with a winning attack

(d) Losing a piece outright, but he has no satisfactory reply. If 24 BQ3 25 RxB.NxR 26 QKB4.RQ1 27 RQ1.KK2 28 QN5+ KK1 29 QxNP or 24 NQ1 25 QB2 BR6 26 RQ3 followed by KRQ1

Game No. 657

Robatsch Defence

White Barczav (Hungary)

Black Ivkov (Yugoslavia)

1 PK4.PKN1 2 PQ4.BN2 3 NKB3 PQ3 4 BQB4.PQR3 5 O.O.PK3 6 BN5.NK2 7 QQ2.PR3 8 BK3.NQ2 9 NB3.PN3 10 KKK1.BN2 11 PQR4.NKB3 12 PK5(a).N(3)Q4 13 BB4.NxN 14 QxN.O.O. 15 PxP(b).PxP 16 QR3'NB4 17 PB3.BxN 18 PxP.PK4' 19 BKN3(c).PKR4 20 PxP.PxP 21 KR1(d).QN4' Resigns (e)

(a) Or 12 PQ5.PK4

(b) Opening the long diagonal for Black better 15 QRQ1 or BK2

(c) The P cannot be taken if 19 PxP.PxP 20 BxP'BxB 21 RxB.QN4+ and 22 NN6+ winning the exchange

(d) If 21 PR3.QN4 22 KR2.PR5+ BxKP.BxB 24 RxB.QB5+

(e) He has no defence against 22 PR5, if 22 PR3.NxB

COMPETITIONS

By S. K. NARASIMHAN

Competition No. 304

8 3k4, 6P1 8 1K6, 5B2 P2N2p1, 6r1/White to play and win 1 Nb3 Ke7 2 a3.Kf6, 3 Bc4.Kg7 4 Kd4.Kg8 5 Na5.Kg7 6 Nc6.Kxb6 7 Na7.Kg7 8 Nb5.Kg8 9 Kd5.Kg7 10 a4.Kg8 11 Na7.Kg7 12 Nc6.Kf8 13 Nb4.Kg7 14 Kb5.Kg8 15 a4.Kg7 16 a5.Kf8 17 Bc7.Bxb6 18 a7

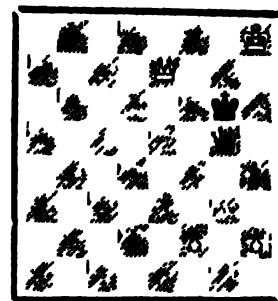
Rg5ch, 19 Ka4.Rg1 20 Na2.Rg4ch. 21 Kb3.Rg3ch 22 Nc3 wins C. R Patwar (Shillong), A G Washington (Tirumayam), M Vijayakumar (Ambasamudram), S S Sardesai (Poona), P R Samudra (Vasco Gama) and R Narayanasamy (Vellore) have sent entries

Announcement

Fresh half-yearly solving contest starts this week

Competition No. 307

Black (3)

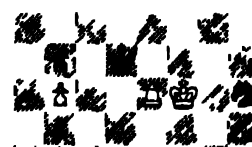


White (4)
White to play and win
(7K, 4Q3 6k1 6q1, 7p, 8 5P1P, 8)
Entries should reach me by July 20

Problem No. 499

J Hartong
(Q910)

Black (3)

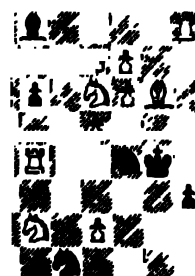


White (7)
Mate in three.
(5N2, 8; 1P1k4; 1P2R
K1n, 8; 1N4p1; 6P1, 8)

Problem No. 500

B Harley
(1942)

Black (10)



White (13)
Mate in three
(2b4R, Kp2Qp2 prp1NPB1 P3P3, 2R2nkb 7p, 2N1P2b 3n4)

Post cards containing solutions should be marked "Chess" and addressed to The Editor, *Sport & Pastime*, Madras-8 and should reach him not later than

Game No. 654

French Defence

White L Stein (USSR)

Black R Byrne (USA)

1 PK4.PK3 2 PQ4.PQ4 3 NQB3.BN5 4 PK5.PQB4 5 PQR3.BxN+ 6 PxP.QB2 7 NB3.NK2 8 PQR4.PQN3 9 BN5+ BQ2 10 O.O.BxB 11 PxP.PQR4 12 NN5.PR3 13 NR3(a).NQ2 14 NB4.PxP 15 PxP.QB5 16 BR3' (b).NKB4 17 PQB3(c).FN3 18 QB3.QxNP 19 PN4.NK2 20 KRB1' RQB1 21 QRN1.QB5(d) 22 NN2' RB3 23 NK3.QR5 24 RR1.QN4 25 PB4' Resigns (c)

(a) For NB4 R5 next, if 13 NN3, 1' PB4

(b) Giving up a P if 16 QxNP 17 QN4(b).NKB4 18 N.xKP' PxN 19 QN6+ KQ1 20 QxKP.NxQP 21 QK7' KB1 22 PK6 followed by QxNP (ii) 17 RKN1 15 N.xKP' PxN 19 QxKP etc (iii) 17 PN3 18 N.xKP' PxN 19 QxKP.RKR2 20 B.xN RxB 21 QxP+ KQ1 22 QxRP etc with advantage in all cases

(c) Not again 17 QxNP 18 QR5 if (i) PN3 19 N.xNP' etc or (ii) QB3 19 PB4.PxP (QxP 20 N.xKP') 20 PQ5' etc or (iii) NB1 19 QRN1 QB3 20 PB4' if 17 QxBP 18 NK2' QB5 19 RB1.QxNP 20 NB3.QR3 (or QB3 21 NK4.QN2 21 NQ6+ NxN 22 BxN) 21 QR4 followed by NN5

(d) If 21 QR5 22 PB4'RxP 23 R.xR.QxR 24 NK2 and 25 RB1 with pressure on the QB file

(e) Or 25 PxP 26 NxBP' or 25 QN6 26 BxN KxB 27 PxP

Game No. 655

QGD (Slav Defence)

White E. Gellor (USSR)

Black Miagonasuren

(Mongolian)

1.PQB4.PQB3 2 PQ4(a).PQ4 3 NKB3 NB3 4 NB3.PKN3(b) 5 BB4.BN2 6 PK3.O.O. 7 QN3.PK3 8 BK2.PxP 9 BxP.NQ4 10 BK5.QN3(c) 11 QB2.BxB 12 PxP'QR4 13 O.O.NxN 14 PxN.NQ2 15 QK4.QxBP 16 QRQ1.KN2 17 RQ4.NB4(d) 18 QR4.PQN4 19 BN3.PB4 20 PxPep.RxP 21 NK5'PKR4(e) 22 QN5'BN2 23 BQ1.RR1 24 RKB4' Resigns (f)

(a) He could transpose into the P.xov variation of the Caro-Kann by 2 PK4.PQ4; 3 KPx.PxP 4 PQ4

(b) The Schlechter variation which gives Black a sound but rather cramped game. Alternatives are 4 PK3, or 4 PxP 5 PQR4.BB4

(c) If 10 PB3 11 BN3 threatening PK4 next

(d) Or 17 PKR3 18 KRQ1.NB4 19 QB4.PQN4 20 QB4+ KN1 (or KR2 21 RR4 threatening NN5+ next) 21 RR4.NQ2 22 RxN.BxR 23 RxP and wins

at 22.NN4 Not 21 NxB; etc. 22.PxP+ 23.RxP 24.NB4+

THE LITTLE WOMAN



"Get the dustpan, Harold . . . we'll bring in that china lamp next"



SPORT & PASTIME Crossword No. 575

CLUES ACROSS

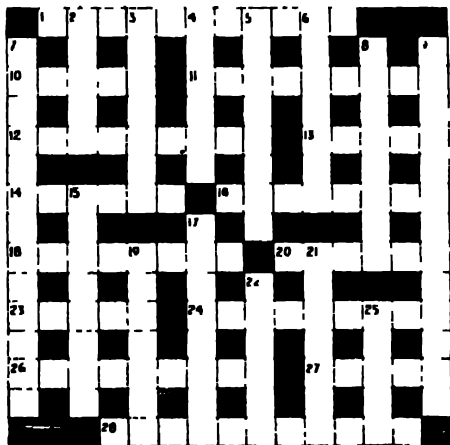
1 Contracting agent, (8) 2 cents not quite in order (11) 10 Situation affording better prospect in the main (5) 11 Romantic realm of Anthony Hope (9) 12 They're evidently not in a it were (9) 13 A warm welcome in the Sporting League (5) 14 Was first in its well. What blade (6) 15 A cor- val p's out (10)

patient Elizabethan bes- ketful (8) 16 Apply pressure in the final R? effective anyway (8) 20 So apple and with the possibility of getting so den (6) 21 Name part in Cider's rapid rise to fame and fortune (10) 24 A priest- ly sort of circle it ever there was one? (9) 26 A resounding title a all- embracing, naturally strike terror (9) 27 Not at all a pen artist but decidedly nevertheless (10) 28 Local interest

during which war boat are permissible? (7 4)

CLUES DOWN

2 Just a single let perhaps in the sport- in its fixture (5) 3 Recovered possibly but unwilling or unable to resume (7) 4 Kind hearts are more than coronets. And simple- truth than blood (10) 5 One result of establish- inter-Continental rela- tionships (8) 6 Odi- tious in the ornitho- logist's knapsack? (7) 7 Father could be almost ethical with in addition to the sen- tence (13) 8 They get c'mons rap out these do? (8) 9 Classical counterpart of the Mother Superior? (11) 11 Final stage in flec- ing a shipping company (4 4) 17 Properly con- trolled it puts an end to the game (4 4) 19 A bit of a break where lasting ill-will is con- cerned (7) 21 Prevail- ed upon a former dic- tator in little India (7) 22 The bay of the hounds? (6) 25 A hand- some chap he was by the sound of it (5)



Solution Next Week

BRIDGE

LIGHT-WEIGHT HAND

By TERENCE REESE

If you keep an eye on bridge lit- erature and string some or- blem hands together under broad heading you have a book of the hand are well chosen and analysed a in *Advanced Play at Bridge* by H. W. Kelsey (Paber 218) you have a good book. The problems are quite difficult enough to inter- first-class players even if at first they have a vague recollection of having seen something like it be- fore. At the top of the next col- umn is a deal that combines two themes.

Dealer West ♠ S vulnerable

S K J 4

H A

D Q J 6 5 3

C A 10 7 3

S 10 led

N
U
S

S Q J 6 2

H A K 3

D K 8

C Q J 5 4

1c bidding you

South	West	North	South
No	No	No	No
1c	No	1c	No
2NT	No	No	No

You play low from dummy or the spade lead and East wins with the Ace and switches to the 4 of hearts. How do you plan the play?

You have six tricks on top with possibilities of developing enough for your contract in either diamonds or clubs. There is danger only when the club finesse is wrong and the diamonds fail to break so you concentrate on that possibility.

If you can snatch one diamond you will switch to clubs with nine tricks certain. From which side are you going to make your avoid- dance play in diamonds? East, who passed originally, turned up with CA and you are mentally at- tributing to him the King of clubs. On that basis, West is more likely to hold the Ace of diamonds. At trick 3 therefore you lead D3 from hand. If West plays the Ace you will have three diamond tricks at least and if the trick is won by East you can be fairly sure that the Club finesse will succeed.

This I must add is one of the light-weight hands.

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SPORT & PASTIME

JULY 20, 1968

50 Paise





PIPPED AT THE FINISH

CHARLIE GREEN (LEFT) FINISHES INCHES AHEAD OF JIMMY HINES (CENTRE) AND RONNIE RAY SMITH (RIGHT) IN THE FINAL OF THE 100 METRES AT THE A.U. NATIONAL TRACK AND FIELD CHAMPIONSHIPS AT SACRAMENTO, CALIFORNIA ON JUNE 21. THE FIRST SIX RUNNERS WERE ALL TIED AT 10 SECS FLAT, TYING WITH THE OLD WORLD RECORD WHICH GREENE, HINES AND SMITH WIPED OUT WITH A 9.96. RACE IN THE HEATS

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BOOK REVIEW

BEST CRICKET STORIES Edited by
Denzil Batchelor. Publishers: Faber
and Faber, 21 Russell Square, Lon-
don. Price 21 Sh net.

Vies bat came through like a flash but the ball passed between his bat and legs, missed the leg stump by a fraction and the ball went whipped off with the great batsman at least two yards out of his ground. As he walked past me he smiled, rattled the back of his bat and said: 'It was too good for me.' There was no triumph in me. I watched the receding figure. I felt like a boy who had killed a dove.

This is how A. A. Mailey, the famous Australian spin bowler, between the two Wars feelingly concludes his article 'Opposing My Hero'. As to many other Australian youngsters who were feeling their way in the then cricket world Victor Trumper was the 'hero' of Mailey too. Between house painting and playing cricket he was chosen on to play for Redfern against Paddington which was Trumper's club. This is unbelievable, fantastic. The prayer that he said so that nothing should prevent Trumper from making his

appearance and the sensations that he passed through in the match, from one of awe to that of "having killed the dove" are delightfully set down by Mailey in this article which is one of the best pieces in this anthology—*Best Cricket Stories*.

Himself a writer of distinction Batchelor has brought together writings to suit the varied tastes of the readers. Straight forward reporting, catching the atmosphere of a moment or moments, pieces which stress the game and the man, and those which emphasise the event are included. The contributors are not only classic writers like Neville Cardus, R. C. Robertson, Glasgow, J. H. Fingleton, A. A. Thomson, A. G. Moses, C. B. Fry and John Arlott but also ones like William Godfrey, Clifford Baxter, Henry Blofeld and N. S. Phadke.

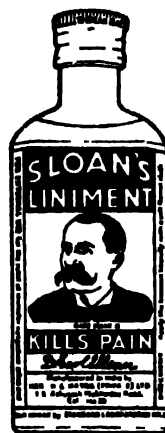
This book is an attempt to offer something different. I have sought to find writings on cricket good enough to qualify on literary grounds and fresh enough to appeal to palates that must be very judicious indeed from the fact they are perpetually and punctually offered year after year with no off season. As one completes reading the anthology one feels inclined to congratulate Denzil Batchelor on fielding a very good team. — P. N. S.



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Vol. XXII

No. 29

SPORT & PASTIME

Week Ending Saturday,
July 20, 1968.

ON THE COVER

John Edrich, nephew of the well-known former England cricketer Bill Edrich, lacks none of the fighting qualities which the elder man possessed. A left-hand batsman, John Edrich has scored a triple century in a Test match, a distinction few post-war cricketers have achieved (An article by Harvey Day on him appears in this issue).

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NEXT WEEK-

Wimbledon 1968

—Review & Notes



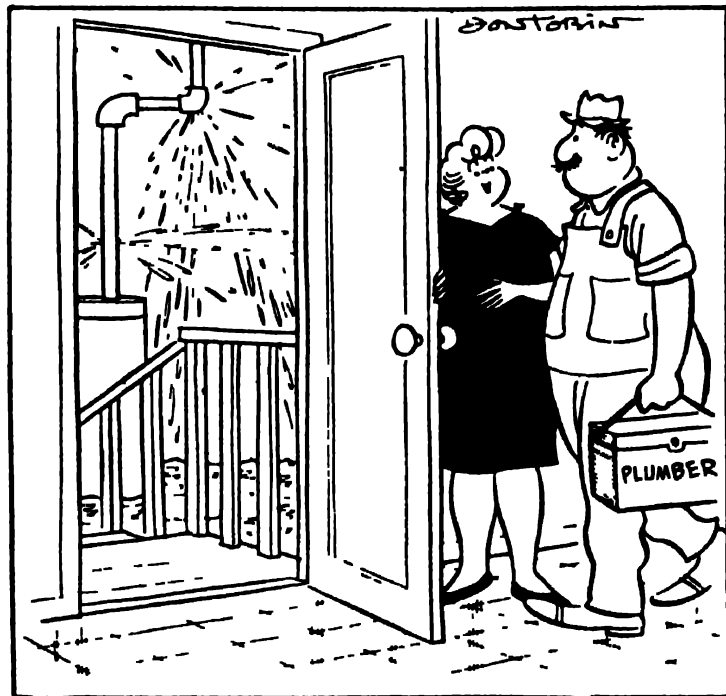
SPORTING SAM by Reg Wootton



MR SIMPLE MAN



THE LITTLE WOMAN



"Here's where the action is!"

LITTLE SPORT

By Rouson



IN Britain in the past family-teams of cricketers were by no means uncommon. Matches were played by eleven Bakers, Blundells, Brotherhoods, Burtons, Caesars, Christophersons, Colemans (all brothers), Dafts, Duckerings, Gurneys (W Gurney was the umpire and another Gurney the scorer), Graces, Harraways, Hearnes, Hesties, Heathers, Lamberts, Leatnams, Leaks, Le Mays, Lubbocks, Lucases, Lunnons, Lytteltons, Padgens, Paynes, Robinsons, Wallgates, Walkers, Walmsleys, Watneys, Whitemans and Wigans.

The Crawleys of Essex are a famous cricketing family and only last year played a match in which LEG and Aidan (both formerly of Essex) figured prominently. Aidan is now an MP.

The Foster family was famous for the teams they ran, and the best known cricketing family to-day is the Edrich XI, which still flourishes. In 1959 an Edrich XI played Norfolk at Ingham, for the fourth time in a game that produced 21 sixes. Three times the county had been defeated but in this last game the Edrich XI just lost. Bill Edrich of England and Middlesex, slipped a disc and could not turn out after lunch, and John, though playing with a finger broken in Surrey's final match of the season, hit Jack Barrett, the Norfolk captain, for 22 in one over and was then caught on the square leg boundary attempting another mighty blow.

Playing in that game also were Brian Edrich, formerly of Kent (now coaching with Glamorgan), who made 80; and Geoffrey Edrich, the former Lancashire player. Arthur Edrich, who had never gone beyond club cricket, made 62 and hit five sixes.

If born into that sort of atmosphere it is virtually impossible not to develop into a cricketer. John Edrich, second of this distinguished family to play for England, learnt his cricket at home on a concrete pitch and as far as he can remember, al-

CRICKET'S CHARACTERS-9

TENACIOUS LEFT-HAND BATSMAN

By HARVEY DAY

ways had a bat in his hand. When he was five his father bowled to him. When he was 14 he played for Blofeld village where he was born, on Saturdays, and for South Walsham on Sundays, and it was for these two clubs that he hit his first hundreds.

School Captain

He was sent to Bracondale School in Norwich, where he captained the side and quickly gave evidence of his quality. While at school he kept wicket and before each season started, used to attend coaching classes run by a former Norfolk player. He went mainly to get his eye in before the season began for he had all the coaching he needed from members of his family.

In due course John played for Norfolk, captained the side in 1954 and had a batting average in the Minor Counties competition of 34.28 and a highest score of 56. He now began to consider seriously whether he would take the leap into professionalism or become a farmer as most of his family had done. So he consulted Bill's father, as W. J. was on tour with the MCC in Australia.

"Become a professional by all means," advised his uncle, "but don't try Middlesex because people will say that Bill's influence got you in." So John got the former Norfolk captain L. A. Barrett to give him a report

which he enclosed in a letter to the Surrey Secretary.

Of course Surrey were interested. Anyone would be in an application from an Edrich and in 1955 he was given a trial with the Second Team. When the season ended he had a tally of 762 runs, was head of the averages with 44.82. Sandham and McIntyre who coached, thought he was ripe for the first team but he was called up for National Service. For the next two years his life was all cricket and football and the following year he got his first hundred against a county—100 not out v Hampshire.

County Debut

He was back in civilian life in 1956 the year Surrey completed their record of seven consecutive championship wins, but it wasn't till the last game, when the championship was in the bag, that he was given a chance with the First Eleven. In that match Worcester dismissed Surrey for its lowest score of the season—57—of which Edrich 24 not out, was top scorer.

He was now 21. Some of the veterans had dropped out of the Surrey side and the door was ajar if not actually open. He was squeezed into the first team at Whitsuntide against Notts as Clark and Fletcher were unfit, and in only his second appearance in the county championship scored 112 in the first innings and 124 in the second. Then in the next three matches he notched two more centuries and completed 1,000 runs in 19 innings. Almost at once his name was linked with that of Bill Edrich and people began to talk about him as an England batsman. Just then he broke a finger and was out for the last three matches of the season. It was a very satisfactory first season, however, for he made 1,775 runs, averaged 52.91 and had seven centuries to his credit.

In the next seven seasons his aggregate never fell below 1,700 runs. In 1962 it went up to 2,482 and in 1965 it was 2,319. Edrich, a left-hander, must be one of the smallest cricketers in the country. Until Pilling began to play for Lancashire, Edrich claimed to be the only man who could

A COMPARATIVELY SHORT MAN, ED RICH PROVES THAT SIZE AND BULK ARE NOT EVERYTHING, THAT IF YOU TIME THE BALL EXACTLY IT WILL FLY AS HIGH AND FAR AS IF HIT BY A GIANT.



be lbw if the ball hit him on the wrist! He is very vulnerable to injury on his left-hand and has already broken the first finger four times! The danger of further breaks, it is hoped, are now past, for the famous orthopaedic surgeon W E Tucker, has grafted a piece of leg bone into his hand.

In 1963 Edrich was chosen to play for England against the West Indies, though he seemed right out of form with the bat. He opened with his Surrey colleague, Michael Stewart, in the first Test, and scored 20 and 38. In the Lord's Test he got a duck and eight and was dropped for the next two. He came back at the Oval to make 25 and 12, average 17.16. It wasn't good enough. Above him in the averages were Titmus, an all-rounder played mainly for his bowling, and Lock, a bowler who batted remarkably well in that series.

Instantly the anti-Edrich faction moaned. "Edrich is a batsman who'll make thousands in county cricket but is out of his class in Tests." It was up to the little man to make them eat their words. In 1964 the Australians toured England and as Boycott was injured, Edrich was given a second chance, this time doing much better but not proving the success his fans were sure he'd be.

In the First Test Titmus, for some unaccountable reason, was sent in to open, and failed. So Edrich was brought in for the Lord's Test and made 120 in his first match against Australia. England had only one innings, as rain washed out play, the scores being Australia 176 and 168 for four, England 246. Edrich's century was long, useful and tedious though in the course of it he hit two crashing sixes over long-on—a favourite stroke.

In the Third Test he got three and 32, in the Fourth six and one, and was dropped at the Oval in favour of Barber. People began to wonder whether he was going to flop after all. His consistency in county cricket was equalled only by his inconsistency in Tests and doubts were cast on his 'big-match temperament'.

He was not among the chosen when the MCC toured South Africa that winter and he began to think that a cricketer's lot, like that of W S Gilbert's policeman, "Is not a happy one."

The New Zealanders were in England during the first half of the 1965 season. Boycott and Barber had established themselves as openers and Edrich was passed over for the first and second Tests. But once again Boycott injured himself and Edrich substituted at Leeds.

Edrich's Match

At Leeds he grabbed his chance and batted for nearly nine hours, hitting five sixes and 52 fours (more boundaries in a Test innings than any other player). Sobers hit only 38 fours in his 345 not out (against Pakistan).



WHEN HE IS SURE OF MIDDLING THE BALL, HE CAN HIT IT VERY HARD AND EVERY SEASON HE HAS BEEN IN THE RUNNING FOR THE MOST SIXES

made 546 for four (Barrington 163) but no one else got more than 32.

This was Edrich's match for the New Zealanders were overwhelmed and could score only 193 and 166. Good as Edrich's innings was, it was made against New Zealand, the weakest of all the Test-playing countries, so too great a store was not set on it. Even so, any man who makes 300 can't be omitted from the next game, so, though Boycott and Barber opened, he was in the team and batted at No. 3.

The next Test, against the South Africans was a sad one for him. In the first innings he was lbw to Peter Pollock for a duck, and in the second was struck on the side of the head while trying to swing away from a swinging ball from the fast bowler. The ball kicked, struck him a glancing blow and he had to be led from the field with his score at seven. He suffered concussion and did not play in Tests again that season.

Before his great 310 not out his last eight innings produced 139, 121 not out, 205, 55, 96, 188, 92, 105, and with 310 not out brought his total to 1,111 for nine innings, which placed him in the Pontford-Bradman class as a run machine. He ended the season with the satisfactory aggregate of 2,319 and an average of 63.42, and only Cowdrey stood above him in the averages.

But there was still a question mark against his name. He had never come off against a really fast, bumper attack. Wisden thought so highly of him, however, that he was included as one of the Five Cricketers of The Year in 1965, the others signalled out for this distinction being the brothers Pollock and Bland of South Africa,

and Motz of New Zealand. The selectors hadn't written him off, either for he was included in the side to tour Australia that winter.

How would he fare? The Australian tests are still considered the hardest to win for although they may not have players as brilliant as those possessed by the West Indies to-day, they are not as volatile or as likely to crumble if wickets are falling fast. They fight to the last.

In Australia in first class matches, Edrich scored more runs than anyone except Barber, the only batsman to exceed 1,000 runs. Edrich's total was 977; Barrington's 946. In the First Test in Australia Edrich made 32 and 37; in the Second 109 (there was only one innings for England), in the Third (Barber's Test) he made 103 and England won by an innings. In the Fourth, which England lost by an innings, he made five and one; and in the final game 83 and three.

The only other Englishman to make two centuries in Tests was Barrington, his 115 in the final Test, being one of his most brilliant. Edrich's centuries were solid, workmanlike, pedestrian; but look at them how you will, they were three-figure innings—and against Australia. Altogether six centuries were scored in Tests and as he made two of them, can't be written off as a failure, especially when he had an 83 and two thirties as well. Perhaps his comparative stodginess was due to the fact that he felt he was playing for his place if so, he was successful.

He is still fighting for it, for though Boycott seems a certainly, Milburn is challenging him. Spectators would rather see the massive Milburn at work, hooking the fast bowlers mightily or crashing them between point and cover with forearm bludgeons. They may not see such fireworks from little Edrich, who digs in and hits only when he is sure of middling the ball. But when he is sure, he hits very hard, indeed, and every season has been in the running for the highest number of sixes. In 1965 he hit 49.

He has proved that size and bulk are not everything; if you time the ball exactly and bring weight and wrists to work, then the ball will fly almost as high and far, and as sweetly off the blade, as if hit by a giant.

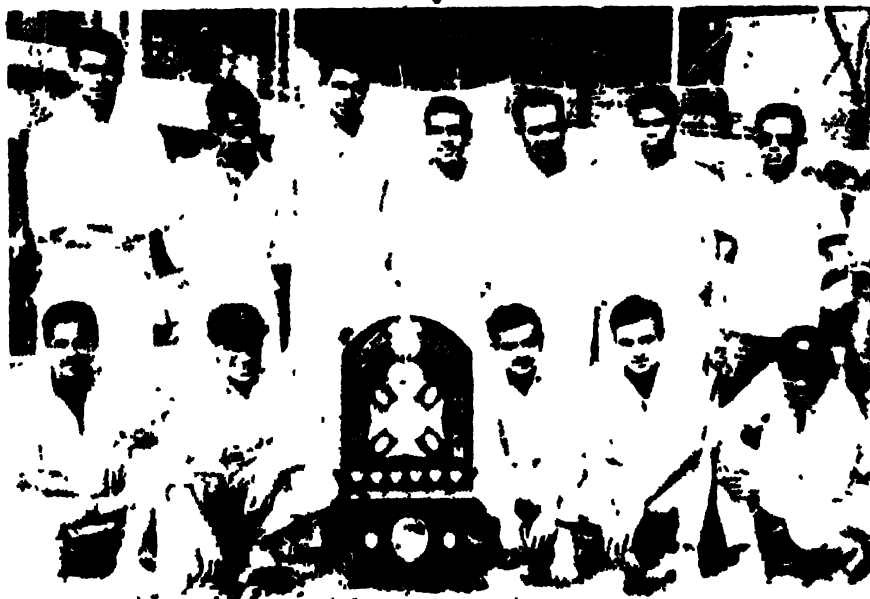
Like all good left-handers, Edrich places the ball well to either hand of cover and has a liking for the square-drive, one of the most beautiful shots in the game. Best of all, he likes to go out to a ball slightly short, convert it into a half-volley and smack it over the bowler's head or over mid-on for six. Lack of inches certainly hasn't handicapped John Edrich as a batsman.

At all times he is fast and sure in the field, picking up neatly and returning accurately and low. In this department he can be depended on never to let down his side.—(To be continued.)

UNDER the inspiring leadership of former U.P. Ranji Trophy and Allahabad University skipper, Anand Shukla Rusi Modi's XI, Jamshedpur, lifted the coveted Sheesh Mahal cricket trophy of Lucknow defeating Ceylon Government Services Association, Colombo, in the four-day final at the Central Sports Stadium, Lucknow by an innings and 36 runs.

Winning the toss, Anand Shukla, put his opponents in to bat. The Ceylon team was all out for 241 runs in its first innings. The visitors would have been in sorry plight but for D. P. DeSilva (80—five 4's) and N. Gurusinghe (68—ten 4's and one 6) who were concerned in a fighting fourth wicket stand of 107. Opener B. G. Reid scored 56 runs.

Gurusinghe was very severe on the Jamshedpur bowlers and hit ten 4's and once lifted Hyder Ali for a soaring 6 over the mid-on boundary. DeSilva however survived three dropped catches. Ceylon lost its last five wickets for only 17 runs. From 190 for three, the total slumped to 241.



RUSI MODI'S XI, JAMSHEDPUR, WINNER OF THE EIGHTEENTH ALL-INDIA SHEESH MAHAL CRICKET TOURNAMENT OF LUCKNOW

SHEESH MAHAL TROPHY FOR MODI'S XI

By OUR CORRESPONDENT

all out Anand Shukla, right arm leg-spin and googly bowler, caused most of the damage bagging five for 85 in 29.4 overs of which two were maidens. Opening bowler A. Chatterjee bagged three for 59 in 15 overs.

Modi's XI piled up 403 in reply after being 247 for five at the close of the second day. Opening bat R. Mukerjee, who hit up 70, was missed twice at seven and 50. Test cricketer Ramesh Saxena hit up a chan-

celess 64 which included eight 1's. Hyder Ali 61, Asad Qasim 31, Dalit Singh 28 and Kalyan Mitra 32, were the other main scorers. The sixth wicket partnership between Hyder Ali and Asad Qasim added 77 runs. The last wicket stand between Nirmal Dutt and Anup Chatterjee (11 not out) added 40.

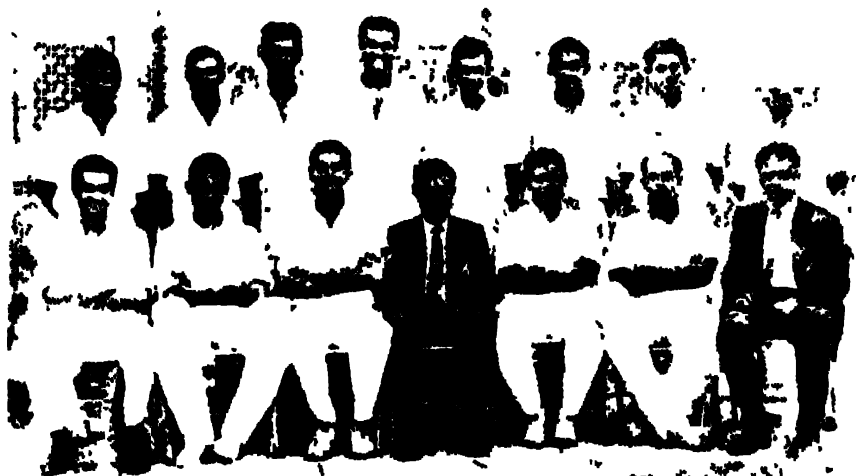
Opening bowler Kehelgamuwa and Shahbandu shared the bowling honours for the visitors bagging four

and three for 51 and 131 runs respectively. B. G. Reid took two for 32 and Earnest one for 87. The Ceylon team was 55 for four at close of the third day's play in its second innings and was all out next morning for 126 runs. C. Balakrishnan 28 and C. Earnest 36 were the top scorers.

Anand Shukla won two awards, best all-rounder and best batsman, while Kehelgamuwa of Ceylon was given the best bowler's award. A special prize was awarded to Mohinder Amarnath. Anand Shukla scored 223 runs from three innings and with one not out had an average 111.5. Kehelgamuwa took 22 wickets at a cost of 84 runs each and Anand Shukla 22 wickets at 11.8 each.

In all 14 teams from all over the country and two teams from Ceylon—Ceylon Government Services Association, Colombo and Non-Descript Cricket Club, Colombo, had agreed to participate in the tournament. But the Ceylon Government allowed only one team to participate in the tournament.

The Ceylon Government Services XI, Colombo scored a thrilling three-wicket victory with two minutes to spare in the semi-final over the star-studded Gopal Kapoor's XI, which included Indian Test cricketer, Jaisimha and Salim Durrani. The scores were Gopal Kapoor's XI 113 and 181.



CEYLON GOVERNMENT SERVICES ASSOCIATION CRICKET XI, COLOMBO, THE RUNNER-UP

and Ceylon Government Services Association 99 and 196 for seven wickets. This match will linger long in the minds of cricket fans who witnessed it.

Ceylon XI won the toss but decided to field and skittled Kapoor's XI for a paltry 113 runs. Bandi Wadekar 15, Salim Durrani 11, S Ambey 36, M Amarnath 15 and Ranva Rajai 17 were the top scorers. Kehelgamuwa, who bowled with sustained hostility throughout, bagged five for 31 and Shahbandu took three for 43. But the Ceylon team tired no better and was all out for a meagre 99. C. Balakrishnan 29, D P Desilva 16, B G Reid 18, A Polonovits 11 were the main scorers. Salim Durrani and Taqi Hasan bagged three wickets each for 9 and 14 runs respectively. Durrani's figures were 12-6-9-3 and Taqi's 8-4-14-3. M L Jaisimha and M Amarnath took two wickets each for 23 and 47 runs respectively.

Gopal Kapoor's XI was all out for 81 runs in its second innings. B Wadekar 29, S Ambey 30, M Amarnath 74, M L Jaisimha 21 were the principal scorers. Amarnath hit 11 fours in his aggressive 74. Kehelgamuwa and Shahbandu again were the successful bowlers, with six and four for 52 and 51 runs respectively. Kehelgamuwa's figures were 21-5-52-6 and Shahbandu's figures read 28-13-51-4.

Needing 196 runs in 167 minutes the Ceylon Government Services XI reached its target with two minutes to spare after losing seven wickets. The uncertainties of cricket were much in evidence in this match and the crowd gave the visitors a great ovation as L Fernando hit a single to give his side victory. Opener B G Reid 61, C Balakrishnan 29, L Fernando 73 not out were the architects of this victory. Fernando stayed at the crease for 125 minutes and hit five fours. M Amarnath, Taqi Hasan and Salim Durrani took two wickets each for 31 and 45 runs respectively.

The scores in other matches-

Rusi Modi's XI defeated Nagar Mahapalika Allahabad by virtue of its first innings lead.

Rusi Modi's XI 339 runs (R Mulla 108, T Roy 29, Ramesh Saxena 41, Anand Shukla 64, Haider Ali 24, Ahmad Mohsin four for 96 and Saidar Ali three for 13). Nagar Mahapalika 199 runs (Gulam Murtaza 41, Ghauri Maaid 27, Naseem Jagat Mohan 43 not out, Anand Shukla six for 65).

Gopal Kapoor's XI defeated the Services XI by virtue of its first innings lead of 33 runs.

Gopal Kapoor's XI 223 runs (Salim Durrani 49, M L Jaisimha 87, S Amarnath 33, Bandi Wadekar 64).

Services 190 (S G Wagle 33, N P Thereja 41, A Kunzru 25, M L Jaisimha three for 68, S Durrani five for 61).



ANAND SHUKLA CAPTAIN OF MODI'S XI WON THE AWARDS FOR THE BEST ALL-ROUNDER AND BEST BATSMAN

Ceylon XI beat Gujarat K N Club by 9 wickets.

Gujarat Krishna Nagar Club 122 (J Shah 44, M Rajdev 25, S Shah 26, Kehelgamuwa four for 30, D Shahbandu three for 35) and 95. Kehelgamuwa three for 21, S Bandu five for 41). Ceylon Services Association, Colombo 136 (Balakrishnan 46, N. Gurusinghe 23, J Shah seven for 45) and 85 for one (B G Reid 46 not out, Gurusinghe 30 not out).

Modi's XI Jamshedpur defeated Banker's Sports Club Nagpur on its first innings lead.

Banker's Sports Club, 169 runs (K Y Pardhan 38, V C Thul 28, A N Abhyankar 34, Anand Shukla seven for 75). Modi's XI 286 for three dec (Anand Shukla 140 not out, Ramesh Saxena 91).

Gopal Kapoor's XI defeated Vijay Club, Amritsar on its first innings lead.

Kapoor's XI 240 for eight dec (Jaisimha 141, Salim Durrani 27, Jasim Singh four for 75). Vijay Club 193 (Rajendra Kalia 41, Mohan Lal 35, Surendra 27, S Ambey four for 57).

Vijay Club beat S E Railway, Calcutta, by one wicket.

S E Railway 156 (M Tarif 61, Madan five for 23). Vijay Club 159 for nine (Meghraj 25, Mohanlal 42 not out, N Biswas three for 44, M Tarif three for 30).

Nagar Mahapalika beat Delhi Gymkhana on its first innings lead.

Delhi Gymkhana 143 (S K Bansal 27, Sudhir Gulati 32, Rakesh Shukla 48, Awies Hashmi three for 33, G Malik four for 39) and 74 for five (Ram Prakash three for 39). Nagar Mahapalika 229 (Awies Hashmi 114 not out, Ram Prakash 37, N Singh four for 64).

Nagar Mahapalika defeated Central Secretariat, New Delhi by 79 runs.

Nagar Mahapalika 343 for nine dec (Barkat 37, Maboodullah 79, Saidar 29, Mustaq Ali 69 not out, Khurshid Ahmad 37, Daljit Saxena five for 106). Central Secretariat, Delhi 264 (Daljit Saxena 72, B K Bhanderi 53, R P Bawa 35, Ghauri Maaid four for 74).



Y B KEHEL GAMUWA, THE CEYLON TEAM'S FAST BOWLER, RECEIVES THE PRIZE FOR THE BEST BOWLER FROM MR R P MEHRA, VICE PRESIDENT OF INDIAN CRICKET BOARD

A PLAYER OF MOODS

By RALPH BARKER

CB Fry, in his book *Life Worth Living*, is absolutely clear. This was his description of Lockwood "Without qualification the best fast bowler I ever played with or against. His performances on paper do not look as good as those of his club-mate, Tom Richardson, or even of Arthur Mold, of Lancs, but in reality he was superior." Fry goes on to say "All the leading batsmen who played against Lockwood and Richardson and the other great fast bowlers of the time were agreed that Lockwood was the most difficult." Fry, however, never supported this latter statement with names. It looks far too sweeping, and there is little evidence to confirm it, rather the reverse. "Mr C B Fry in a recently published article expresses an opinion that Lockwood in his best form is a more difficult bowler than Richardson," noted *Cricketer* for 22nd July 1897. "This will be news to the Surrey committee and the Surrey eleven, although if the remark had been made three or four years ago it would, perhaps, have met with approval." So much for contemporary opinion. Fry's own personal opinion, however, remains.

On hard wickets, and when he was fit, Lockwood, with his great pace, lift from the pitch, unpredictable break-back and above all his peculiar flight (which only Fry tries to analyse), may well have been the most difficult of all bowlers. For the last five or six years of his career he was, at his best, incomparably the best fast bowler in England, possibly in the world. Yet over the careers of the two men he cannot be judged as great a bowler as Richardson. He was too unreliable.

Richardson was virtually never tired or off colour. Sometimes he was more successful than others, but he always seemed able to give of his best. Neville Gardus has described Richardson as the most heroic and the most lionine of bowlers, the strongest in limb, muscle and spirit, and he insists that Richardson must be called the greatest of all fast bowlers, for the reason that his spirit and character equalled his skill and physical strength. "This man Richardson," he says, "was the greatest cricketer who ever took to fast bowling." (It is true, though, that in a later piece of writing on Richardson,¹ he seems to concede that he may not after all have been the best.)

Contemporary opinion was that Kortright and Ernest Jones might for a short spell appear faster, but that for sustained pace through a long innings Richardson was unsurpassed. "In my opinion," said George Lohmann in 1897, "he is the best bowler in the world on a good wicket and has been for the last six years. If he could only get a footing on sticky wickets his average would be about half what it is now, as it is, about a third of the runs that are made off him are due more to accident than intention. He is one of the best triers I have ever seen, and one of the best tempered." Over and over again during this period Richardson is described as the "greatest bowler in the world today."

W G Grace, sometimes cited as favouring Lockwood, called Richardson the best fast professional bowler in England, clearly putting him in front of Lockwood (Lockwood himself has recorded his experience in bowling to Grace, it was seven years before he got him out.) In describing Rich-

ardson's bowling Grace said that he usually broke slightly

[*"Six Giants of the Wisden Century", Wisden, 1963*] from the off but that now and again the ball went with the arm. Even on the best wickets Grace found him difficult to play. R G Barlow, who played in the "Ashes" match of 1882 and whose career as player and umpire spanned over forty years, regarded Alfred Shaw as the "Prince of Bowlers", but he bracketed Tom Richardson as equal second with George Freeman (whom Grace thought the fastest of all), and then, and only then, came Lohmann and Lockwood. Barlow listed five bowlers who got more devil from the pitch than any others of his time: Spofforth, Turner, Freeman, Richardson and Lockwood.

"No bowler has ever compelled my admiration to such an extent as did Tom Richardson," said Jessop. R H Lyttelton called Richardson the finest bowler of all. C J Kortright spoke, in 1948, of "Tom Richardson, the finest bowler I ever saw." Arthur Lilley, who played 35 times for England between 1896 and 1909, including Lockwood's Tests of 1899 and 1902, called Richardson the greatest fast bowler to whom he ever kept wicket. And most impressive of all, perhaps, is the opinion of George Giffen, the great Australian all-rounder who played in 31 Tests between 1881 and 1896 (nine against Richardson and seven against Lockwood). Giffen likened Richardson to Spofforth. "Other English bowlers are more subtle," he wrote, "but not one so deadly as Tom Richardson on a wicket which gives him the least assistance. England has not, to my way of thinking, had so deadly a bowler in my time."

In the comparison between Richardson and Lockwood, their feats against Australia are an inescapable yardstick. Lockwood played in twelve Tests against Australia and took 43 wickets at an average of 20.55. Richardson's 88 wickets cost 25.22 runs each. Lockwood on this basis comes out well. Although he played in only two Tests less than Richardson and took less than half the number of wickets, his bowling opportunities when he played were rarely as great as Richardson's and he was more economical and more penetrative. But the supreme test of a bowler is surely an Australian tour, and here Lockwood fell so far behind Richardson that one cannot mention the two men together. Even on his second tour of Australia Richardson stood out as a great bowler, and the disparity in their Test bowling averages is largely accounted for by Richardson's figures on this second tour. In any case Lockwood never had to fill the twin roles of spearhead and stock bowler as Richardson did for year after year, both for Surrey and for England. Lockwood always had to be nursed from first to last and his figures in Test and county cricket undoubtedly benefited from this. Lastly, Lockwood never dominated a Test series in quite the way that Richardson did, once in Australia and once in England, though he might well have done so but for his proneness to injury. He came very near to dominating the first two Tests of 1893 and the last two of 1902.

Both men, incidentally, played their Test cricket through a period in which Australian cricket was exceptionally strong.

stronger perhaps than England's. Of Richardson's 14 Tests, England won 6, Australia 7, and one was drawn. The credit for several of those England wins belonged very considerably to Richardson. Over Lockwood's much longer Test career Australia won 14 matches against England's 9; but of the matches in which Lockwood played, England won five, lost three and drew four. Lockwood played an important part in two of those victories.

Lockwood, of course, was an all-rounder, although his fielding was apparently poor, no English fast bowler I ever been of more potential value as a batsman. He was a fine hitter of the orthodox type, a splendid driver, exciting to watch when batting freely, though later in his career he is said to have become over-cautious. It was when he was past thirty, though, in 1899 and 1900, that he did the double. He was never a great batsman, or anything approaching it, because his batting was uneven: he could play both games, but he could not combine attack and defence in the manner of the top-class player Richardson. On the other hand was a typical No. 11 of his time. He did not believe that a fast bowler should bat, one might sustain it for a season or two, but one's play would be bound to go off in one department or the other. It is significant that it was in 1901, the season after his two years of doing the double, that Lockwood lost his form and asked to be dropped from the Surrey side.

Lockwood, though, made many runs for Surrey, including 17 centuries, and his batting has to be taken into account when he is considered as a cricketer. But here he is being considered as a bowler. And in spite of his great bowling of 1892 and 1893, and his remarkable return to form from 1898 on, when he was clearly Richardson's superior, can he really be judged the equal of Richardson in stature? Richardson for five years was gigantic. His performances put him beyond pursuit. There has never been anything like it. If Lockwood was the prince of bowlers, then surely Richardson was the king.

How would Lockwood and Richardson have fared in modern times? The answer must surely be that such men would have found ways of exerting a decisive influence on the game in any period. The fast wickets of the time were in their favour, and wickets certainly had more bounce in them in the nineties than in the twenties. Pad play and the art of defensive batsmanship, while certainly employed, may not have been so advanced as in a later period, but nor were umbrella fields and hip-pocket fieldsmen. And the change in the lbw law of 1935 would have made them even more dangerous bowlers. Their basic implement, the ball itself, was not the brightly polished, highly embossed article of today, nor was it renewed in the course of an innings. Many of Ray Lindwall's best feats were performed in a period when the new ball became due after 55 overs. Tom Richardson bowled more than 90 per cent of his overs with an old, almost seamless ball. It is even said that he and Lockwood rubbed the ball in the dust before they started bowling, to get a grip for the break-back.

While it seems that Lockwood, especially in his early years, was inclined to bowl short and rely for his wickets on the lifting ball, Richardson was the exact opposite of the fast man who bangs the ball down short and relies on close slip fielders and the wicket-keeper. He kept the ball well up and aimed at the stumps, or just outside the off stump. His body swing, beginning with the arching of his back before delivery, then the swing of the upper part of the body over the left leg, with the hand cutting across the ball at the moment of delivery, gave him the action-break for which he is famous. It was something entirely different from finger-spin, and with it he was able to get three to six inches of turn between pitch and bat on perfect wickets when finger-spinners were coming straight through. This was especially valuable

in Australia. In the same way, the swing that Richardson got in the air was action-swing; both Lilley and Strudwick have testified that the ball often started well outside the off-stump and then swung and broke until it had to be taken at full stretch on the leg side.

Richardson had the quality of predictability: one always knew he would bowl well, one always knew, within certain precise though not unduly confined limits, what he would bowl. Lockwood was unpredictable: he might bowl brilliantly, but as often as not he would be completely ineffective, not like the great Lockwood at all. It was this unpredictability which seems to have worried Ranji and Fry. The analogy in post-war cricket might be the comparison between Lindwall and Miller when they were at their fastest. Miller, like Lockwood, was accused of being a moody player, the inference being that he didn't always give of his best. In fact, like Lockwood, he was a man of physical moods, a great bowler who was only at his best and fastest on occasion and for short periods. He was not so great a bowler as Lindwall, but there were times when he was more awkward to play.

Where is one to place Richardson in the game's history? If it is conceded that he was probably the greatest of all fast bowlers, how does he stand in a short list of the greatest bowlers of all? Here he would have to stand comparison, first of all, with Barnes. Barnes's claims are strong, but if anyone can be said to have excelled him, that man would surely be Richardson. The opinion of M. A. Noble, one of the great judges of the game and its players, is worth quoting. "Who was the hardest bowler you ever played against?" he was asked. "Tom Richardson," said Noble. He went on to say that Richardson was harder to play than Ernest Jones, and added "and I think that today Barnes is the best in the world." This was in 1908. The inference is clearly that he put Richardson ahead of Barnes. In any case, the acknowledged great triumvirate of bowlers of the past—Spotforth, Barnes and O'Reilly—have had it to themselves for too long: the name of Richardson should stand with them.

On Friday 28th June 1912, after five years as landlord of the "Prince's Head" at Richmond, Tom Richardson travelled to France with a couple named Owers for a short holiday at Aix-les-Bains, intending to stay about ten days. Stories that he was taken ill soon after arrival have never been confirmed, but certain it is that a Reuter report from Chambery of 3rd July recorded his death the previous day at St. Jean d'Arvey, "apparently from cerebral congestion." On Friday 12th July, after a subscription had been raised by the *Sporting Life* to cover expenses, his embalmed body was brought back to England, and he was buried at Richmond next day. The funeral coincided with the Saturday of the Gentlemen v. Players fixture at the Oval for that year, and play was suspended during the afternoon to honour Richardson's memory. The two teams, representing the cream of English cricket, left the field, the pitch was deserted, flags were flown at half-mast, and the great crowd was silent, looking down on two-bail-less wickets and an empty arena—and looking back in their imagination, perhaps, to the great days of "Long Tom." No cricketer before or since has ever been more deeply loved.

The circumstances of Richardson's death, at the early age of forty-one, have never been fully investigated, but practically every leading cricket authority of the past forty years has accepted and perpetuated the story that he committed suicide. Recent research, however, proves beyond all reasonable doubt that he died a natural death.

The suicide story seems to have arisen largely through an ambiguous obituary notice in *Wisden* for 1913, which spoke of Richardson's "tragic end, causing such a painful shock to

CRICKET lovers usually fall into one of two categories—the statisticians who are never happy till a record is broken, and the romanticists who look for drama in a match. The Pentangular final played in December 1943 between the Hindus and the Rest will always provide rich memory for cricket lovers of both these categories.

Though twenty-five years have rolled by, no one lucky enough to have witnessed this memorable match has forgotten it. The statisticians will always remember the four National and the two World records set up in the course of this fantastic final, whereas the romanticists will never forget the solitary and sustained performance of Vijay Hazare fighting against all odds, including the Test-class bowling of the Hindus.

That was the time when the popular cricket controversy was "Who is greater—Vijay Merchant or Vijay Hazare?" The two Vijays had mesmerised cricket enthusiasts all over India by their superb stroke-play, technical excellence, cool temperament and a tally of consistently tall scores.

The world was then starved of international cricket due to the Second World War. This war interfered with the Test careers of many cricketers as it did with those of the great Vijays. Merchant had already established himself as a batsman in the world class after the tour of England

or to the brilliant fielding of C S Nayudu or Compton. It was gay, festival cricket which on occasions became as serious as Test matches, often providing edge-of-seat tension.

Sky-High Scores!

Hazare started the sequence of sky-high scores by amassing 248 runs against the Muslims in the first final—thus beating Merchant's record on 243—the highest in the tournament that far. By defeating the Muslims, the Rest entered the final to meet the mighty Hindus.

The Hindu side was virtually a Test team including players like Merchant (Capt.) Mankad, Adhikari, Bengelkar, Sarwate, C S Naidu, Kishenchand, Mantri, Sohoni and Bannerji. On the other hand the Rest had only one cricketer of renown—Vijay Samuel Hazare.

The Hindus played like champions and scored 581 for five wickets before declaring. A feature of this innings was a classical and unbeaten 250 by Vijay Merchant. Hazare's record was thus broken within a week and Merchant was accorded thunderous applause by over 40,000 spectators. They were enjoying the grand duel between the two champion batsmen. They were destined to applaud more feverishly as the match progressed.

Merchant was associated in a partnership of 345 runs with Hemu Adhikari (188). Hazare bowled 52 over-

tion. This gave courage to Vijay who soon started to play confidently and managed to keep the strike to himself as far as possible. By the end of the day, he was unbeaten with 125.

The next day saw some exuberant batting by Vijay Hazare who went on to 247 at the lunch interval thus scoring over a hundred by lunch. Will he break Merchant's record of 250? was the question on every spectator's lips. Hazare soon answered their question by taking his score to 251, among unprecedented cheering from the crowd.

The Brothers' Stand

The stand between the Hazare brothers eventually realised 300 runs in 332 minutes before it was broken. Vivek's contribution was only 20, one of the slowest innings on record. After the fall of Vivek's wicket, Vijay ran short of partners. When he was 295, he hit a six to reach 300 for first and only six at the Brabourne Stadium. This was the second treble century of his career and till that time not a single Indian had scored even one treble hundred. Eventually he was the last man out after scoring 309 brilliant runs in 410 minutes with one six and 31 fours.

The crowd gave Hazare a standing ovation the like of which had never been seen. The Rest was all out for 387, thus losing the match by an innings and 61 runs. Merchant, the true

A FANTASTIC FINAL

By K. M. MEHER-HOMJI

in 1936. But then came the stoppage of Tests due to the war. Subsequently he played only four more Tests.

Hazare was an up-and-coming batsman of promise in 1936 and had narrowly missed election. He had to wait for ten long years before he played his first Test. Then he was 31 years old—almost the age at which Neil Harvey retired after scoring about 6,000 runs in Test cricket. Imagination boggles at the thought as to what these two Vijays would have achieved had the war not interfered with their Test careers.

However, the war years provided one silver lining. Due to the absence of international cricket tours, local cricket received a tremendous boost from the Indian public. Many old-timers still feel that Indian cricket was at its zenith when Pentangular cricket thrived and when the Brabourne Stadium echoed to the savage hitting of "C K" or Mushtaq, double centuries by Merchant or Hazare, hat-tricks by Mankad or Tarapore

and claimed three out of the five Hindu wickets that fell.

The leg-weary batsmen of the Rest collapsed against the bowling of Bannerji, Sohoni, Mankad, C S Naidu and Sarwate and were dismissed for 133 runs. Vijay Hazare contributed a patient 59—full of grit and determination.

The Rest was forced to follow-on and started the second innings 448 runs behind. Everything appeared lost when it lost the first five wickets cheaply. Vijay Hazare was still batting but he was lucky to be dropped by Sohoni off Bannerji when he was only six. What a costly lapse it was to prove for the Hindus!

With the score board showing a measly 62 for five, Vivek Hazare joined his distinguished elder brother Vijay. The partnership between these two brothers will always rank as among the most heroic in the annals of cricket. Vivek with no pretensions to being a batsman, proved absolutely patient and unruffled by the situa-



VIJAY HAZARE SCORED 309 RUNS IN THE SECOND INNINGS OF THE PENTANGULAR FINAL IN 1943 AGAINST THE HINDUS.

sportsman that he is, summed up Hazare's epic feat in the following flowing words "In future, people will talk in terms of Hazare as they have done in the past in terms of Bradman"

Triumphant Defeat!

Though Merchant broke Hazare's record the same year in a Ranji Trophy match, Hazare's 309 out of the team score of 387 (77 per cent) still stands as a world record in first class cricket. To look for a parallel, one has to go back in the 19th century, the year 1876, when W G Grace scored 126 out of his team's total of 159 runs—the percentage working out at 79.2

This fantastic final provided the only occasion when a team lost by an innings after one of their batsmen scored a triple century and Hazare must be considered very unlucky to be on the losing side after such a truly magnificent innings. Though the Rest lost so convincingly, it was a triumphant defeat—at least for the Hazare brothers.

The scores

Hindus 1st Innings S W Sohoni b Roach 57, V Mankad lbw b Harris 13, H R Adhikari b Hazare 186, V M Merchant not out 250, K M Ranganekar c Dias b Hazare 22, C S Naidu b Hazare 18, G Kishenchand not out 15, Extras 20 Total (for five wickets declared) 581 (S Banerjee, C T Sarwate, Mantri and Ramporkash did not bat)

The Rest Bowling J Roach 29-6-83-1, V S Hazare 51-8-119-3, J Harris 21-5-67-1, A K Bhale Rao 33-2-123-0, V S Hazare (Jr) 15-1-77-0, B Frank 13-2-37-0, S R Arolkar 22-6-51-0, F G Mane 1-0-4-0

The Rest 1st Innings P D'Souza c Ranganekar b Banerjee 1, V Dias lbw b Banerjee 41, F G Mane b Sohoni 5, V S Hazare c and b Sarwate 59, B Frank c Mankad b Naidu 3, S R Arolkar b Sarwate 3, Harris c Mankad b Naidu 6, Vikram Hazare not out 8, D'Avoine c Banerjee b Naidu 2, J Roach lbw b Sarwate 1, A K Bhale Rao c Banerjee b Naidu 0, Extras 7 Total 133

Hindus bowling S N Banerjee 11-2-38-2, S W Sohoni 13-1-36-1, C S Naidu 16 5-3-44-4, C T Sarwate 4-2-6-3

The Rest 2nd Innings P D'Souza b Banerjee 8, V Dias b Sohoni 6, E G Mane b Sarwate 5, V S Hazare c and b Naidu 309, B Frank lbw b Sarwate 1, S R Arolkar st Mantri b Naidu 16, J Harris c Kishenchand b Sarwate 1, Vikram Hazare c Merchant b Naidu 21, D'Avoine lbw b Naidu 0, J Roach not out 1, A K Bhale Rao lbw b Naidu 0, Extras 19 Total 387.

Hindus bowling S N Banerjee 21-3-92-1, S W Sohoni 26-3-78-1, C S Naidu 32 1-4-90-5, C T Sarwate 32-9-65-3, V Mankad 7-5-2-0, K M Ranganekar 2-0-2-0, H R Adhikari 11-4-17-0, V M Merchant 7-1-14-0, G Kishenchand 3-0-7-0.



HAZARE WAS ALSO THE MOST SUCCESSFUL BOWLER FOR THE REST IN THE SAME MATCH.

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HE PUSHED HIS CAR THE LAST FEW YARDS

Stirling Moss fulfilling his life-long ambition.

But Stirling Moss always the cautious "let's wait and see" quiet cat of motor racing looked apprehensive as he climbed into the cockpit of his green Robb Walker-owned Cooper Climax car standing in pole position on the grid. His progress to the peak of his profession as a speedster had been dogged by constant ill-luck. Time after time usually in crucial races his hoodoo had struck robbing him of the ultimate success.

Now he was to drive a car only recently fitted with a specially designed five-speed gearbox which he had requested because he had been let down several times during the 1957 season with the original gearbox of the Cooper-Climax. He knew too that dogged Australian Jack Brabham No. 1 driver of the Cooper team was as determined as he was to become the new world champion. And of course his English friend and rival in so many stirring pole battles Tony Brooks would be out to beat him at the wheel of a Italian Ferrari.

Anybody's Race

It was anybody's race and anybody's to win. No wonder the tension on and off the circuit was seething as the order came to clear the track. The excited humming of the crowd it was estimated that over 1000 spectators had gathered for this all-important race faded to a hush as the starter moved out with the flag. Moments later the 18 cars roared off amid clouds of dust and with a screaming din of engines.

THE sun blazed down on the track at Sebring, Florida as the 18 cars, drivers and parking were wheeled out towards the starting grid. In spite of the strong breeze blowing across the course the temperature was as high as the tension among drivers, mechanics, officials and the huge crowd gathered near the start.

Four days before Sebring in fact the whole motor racing world had seethed with excitement and prediction. It was now Saturday December 13, 1959, the day of the final Grand Prix of a sensational season's motor racing. The day on which a new world driving champion could be crowned.

Everything depended on the speed battle around the Sebring track—a three-man duel that would decide the championship. After seven Grand Prix in which no driver had taken a clear lead on points the three men heading the table were Stirling Moss, Jack Brabham and Tony Brooks and there was little between them. So little in fact that victory at Sebring would clinch the coveted title.

Beating Stirling Moss undoubtedly a worthy success on the famous Florida track, the world's greatest speedster.

SENSATIONS OF SPORT

BRABHAM FINISHED ON FOOT

By FRANK WRIGHT

in which was not only the motor racing great crowd at Sebring but the world championship. It was the 30-year-old Englishman's fifth attempt to achieve the title. He had failed so narrowly the previous year when he had been pipped at the post, so to speak by his friend and rival Mike Hawthorn. But Hawthorn had met a tragic end within a few months of taking the title and now it seemed that nothing could pre-

vent the grandstand and the first weeping bend.

It was Jack Brabham in his Cooper-Climax who took the lead followed by a jostling fiercely-revving gaggle of cars each one almost indistinguishable to the cheering onlookers, as they roared away in a haze of dust and smoke. After less than a mile however Jack Brabham had been passed and Stirling Moss with an impeccable display of brilliant driving, had taken the lead.

At the end of the first lap it was obvious that it would take a superman to beat Stirling Moss if he continued for the remainder of the 218 miles as he had started. Only misfortune would rob him of victory here and the world championship. Soon the cars were screaming past the pits and the grandstand for the second time and clear above the ear-shuddering roar of the engines could be heard the name of 'Stirling-Moss'. It rose like the sound of high-pitched siren and was whipped away on the wind across the track.

It was repeated at the finish of the third and fourth laps as the green Robb Walker Cooper with Moss in calm command shot past at the heart of the procession. As they hurtled past for the fifth time the gap between first and second cars was increasing. Jack Brabham, his Cooper team-mate Bruce McLaren, the young New Zealander Tony Brooks with the Ferrari and the Frenchman Maurice Trintignant at the wheel of the second Robb Walker Cooper were making no impression on Stirling Moss.

At the completion of six hectic circuits of the sun-scorched track Moss had increased his lead to 300 yards. It was sensational driving. But suddenly, even before the cheers of the fanatical crowds packed around the grandstand area had echoed into the hazy distance and the last of the colourful procession had flashed past on the seventh lap, the Moss hoodoo struck with dramatic effect.

Moss has stopped out on the circuit. The announcement from the loudspeakers stunned the on-lookers. Surely it wasn't possible? There must be some mistake. It couldn't be true.

But it was!

Bad Luck

When the cars thundered past the pits and stands for the seventh time it was Jack Brabham in the lead followed by his New Zealand team-mate and Maurice Trintignant with Tony Brooks not far behind. But there was no sign of Stirling Moss. He was out of the race. His chance of the world title had been snatched from him. Ill-luck had robbed him yet again of the most coveted prize.

As the race proceeded news filtered through to the shocked spectators that once more it was gearbox failure that had caused the disaster. It was a heartbreaking end to what had promised to be Stirling Moss's finest hour. A tragedy that shocked the huge crowd around the Sebring circuit.

But the race continued and it was still Jack Brabham in the lead with Bruce McLaren less than a car-length behind his Cooper team-mate. So it went on, lap after lap—Brabham, McLaren, Trintignant, Tony Brooks. The pace was terrific—and so was the toll of broken-down cars.

One after another the lesser-known drivers failed under the strain of speed and sun.

At last, with only one more lap to go only eight of the 18 starters were still in the race. And before the chequered finishing flag fell disaster struck again. Two miles from the finish with victory in his grasp Jack Brabham's engine coughed spluttered and stopped. His fuel tank was drained dry!

Bruce McLaren flashed past into the lead closely followed by the French ex-Tintignant and Tony Brooks's Ferrari. They finished in that order.

But even as the young New Zealander roared past the chequered flag winner of his first Grand Prix shouts from farther down the track caused all eyes to turn in that direction. Wonder of wonders! Jack Brabham wasn't out of the race.

Urged on by the cheering of the packed ranks of spectators he was pushing his dust-dulled Cooper. There was over a mile to go but the tough Australian was determined to

finish—for the points that could give him the world championship.

Helmetless with the perspiration dripping from his bronzed countenance he struggled over the final few hundred yards encouraged now by officials and mechanics from the Cooper camp. "Come on Jack! Keep going! Come on!" they yelled.

He made it! The 'one-man-powered' Cooper crossed the line and aillant Jack Brabham collapsed from sheer exhaustion. Within moments he was carried away to the shade of the pits where he recovered to learn that the three points he gained for his fourth place in that dramatic Grand Prix finish was sufficient to make him the 1958 world driving champion.

So ended one of the most sensational races in the long history of Grand Prix motoring and certainly one of the most thrilling battles for the honour of becoming the World No. 1 speed ace. If only that devilish Stirling Moss hoodoo had not decided to strike at Sebring, how different this story might have read.



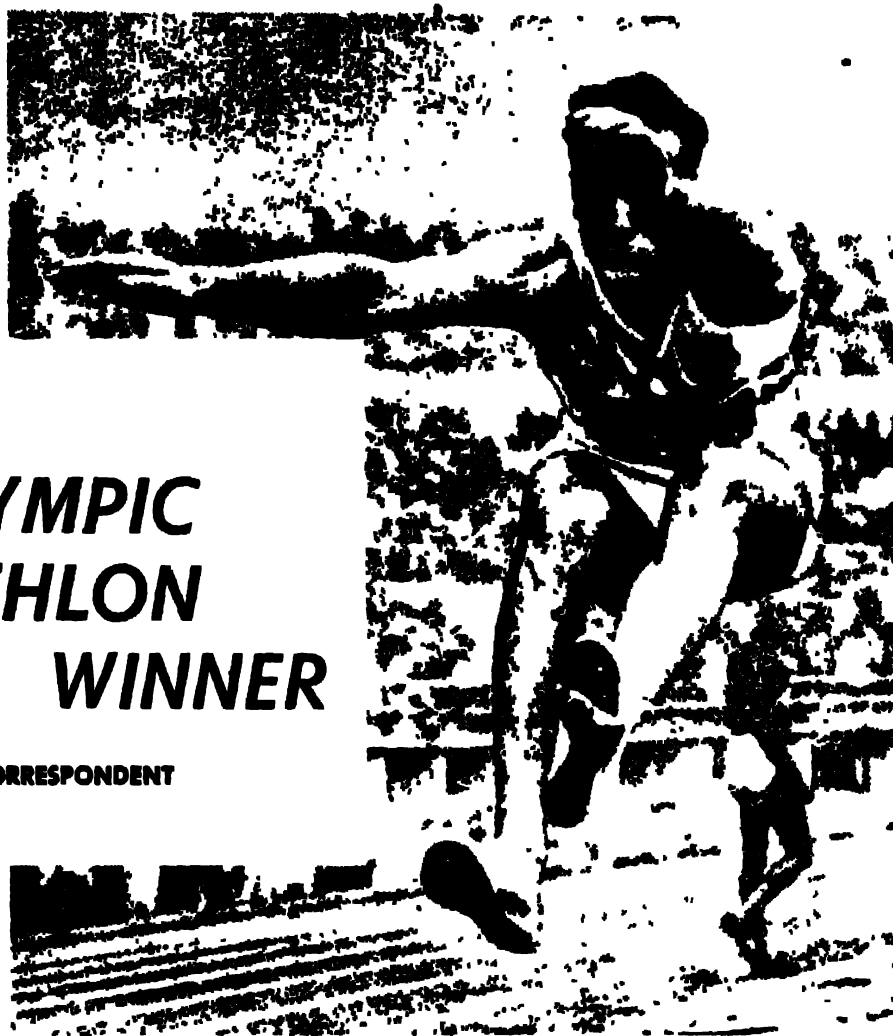
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■ AVAILABLE THROUGHOUT INDIA ■

OLYMPIC champion at 17: retired at 21 American football player: film and TV star... such is the astounding career of Bob Mathias, 6 ft. 3 in. American who might so easily have been Heavyweight Champion of the World had he not turned to athletics.

Mathias's career reads like a fictitious boys story, even the way he won his first Olympic gold medal at London in 1948, just three months after he had started to train for the decathlon—the toughest event on the Olympic programme.



BOB MATHIAS IN ACTION DURING THE LONG JUMP OF THE DECATHLON IN THE 1952 HELSINKI OLYMPICS. HE HAS THE DISTINCTION OF WINNING THE EVENT IN TWO CONSECUTIVE OLYMPICS (1948 & '52).

GREAT OLYMPIANS-7

TWICE OLYMPIC DECATHLON WINNER

By A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

His entry into the Games is almost unbelievable. The path to eventual triumph on the victory rostrum at London and Helsinki four years later began in the backyard of his father, Dr. Charles Mathias's home in Tulare, California—a playground of small sand caves in which were installed gymnastic bars, rings, vaulting horses, nets. It looked like some YMCA gym and here the young Mathias and his elder brother Eugene hardened their young bodies in sporting rivalry.

One Christmas Day, playing with new boxing gloves, Eugene planted Bob on the nose and then had to flee. Bob caught him and knocked him flying into the Christmas tree. On another occasion, when Bob was 10, he watched his brother trying to clear the high jump bar. Finally Eugene arrived at a height which he couldn't clear. Bob, excited, knew that he could. He knew nothing about technique—he just knew that he could clear it, and he threw himself over.

Carefree Approach

Young Bob Mathias was completely carefree and spontaneous in his approach, and it was this total lack of preconception and inhibition which enabled him to span that enormous gap from being a good all-round high school athlete to an Olympic competitor.

In May 1948, Mathias made a decision which was to change his entire life. His athletics coach asked: "How would you like to try the decathlon?" The 17-year-old Mathias replied: "It sounds great... but what exactly is it?"

Even the coach was not quite sure except there were ten events. So he

wrote to the AAU to find out. Thus, three months before the London Olympics, this teenage American started to prepare for the most grueling event of them all.

In that period he won his first decathlon in the US trials. "I was in a sort of daze when I suddenly realised I was going to London to compete for my country in the Olympic Games."

In London he made a purchase which was to play a big part in his gold medal win: "There was so much rain that I went out to buy myself a raincoat. While the other fellows got wet and shivered I walked everywhere in my raincoat and thus kept dry and warm."

He proved his qualities as a champion when through pure inexperience he stepped forward out of the shot putt circle instead of leaving by the rear and thus had his best putt disqualified. That would have shattered a lesser man, but not Mathias. He finished the first day lying third with his best events still to come—the hurdles and discus.

Young Mathias kept his head and his feet. The terrible conditions forced long delays, the pole vault taking seven long weary hours to complete.

It was dark at Wembley, with the competitors performing under the glow of the lights from the greyhound track. "The javelin was particularly hard in the dark," Mathias recalls, "you couldn't see where your javelin had landed."

The 1,500 metres came last of all. "It felt like 20 laps instead of just 3½ laps, but I knew I had to win it. When it was over I did not realise that I had not only won the 1,500 metres but the Olympic decathlon, and went home in a London bus. I saw my mother and father and said to them 'I'll see you at the stadium to-morrow' and went home for a shower. The next morning I was called to the victory rostrum and realised that after only three months training I was an Olympic champion."

This is how Mathias describes that triumph: "In 1948 I thought I was just lucky. Then the next four years I said 'I'm going to do the best I can and break the world record', you know. Really achieve some sort of feat. In '48 some of the events were brand new and I knew if I made a mistake I had had it. But in '52 I was confident and sure of myself—just seemed like a tiger, going in there and really tearing things apart."

It was just before the 1952 Helsinki Olympics that the champion suffered a defeat which had the greatest impact on him of anything in his career. He was competing for the University of Southern California in a needle match against Stamford He faced, in the 220 yards low hurdles, Jack Davis, the world record holder for the 110 high hurdles. Mathias felt in great shape and was determined on victory.

"I was leading all the way to the last hurdle and by God I was really going to beat him. We were right side by side, and he leant over and he said, 'I'm going to get you Bob'—yes, he said that, 'I'm going to get you Bob'—and then I think I looked at him and smiled, 'cos I knew I could beat him. But by God he beat me by just a little bit. I've remembered that more than anything else, victories or anything."

At Helsinki, he went through the 10 events like a champion—though there was one anxious moment in the high jump. Far short of his maximum height, he failed twice at 5' 6", despite all his concentration. He was "worried to death, panicky"—unable to decide where his technique was wrong—until at last he resolved to jump the bar just as he had once as a 10-year-old. So on the vital third attempt he forgot all about technicalities and just jumped. He cleared it and went on to do his best of 6 ft 2½ in.

Finally, the 1,500 metres—the event which had been the killer for him in London—was almost dream-like. "This coach of ours was hollering out for me to slow down. I think I looked at him and smiled and said, 'no—I feel great.' It felt as if I could run for a couple of hours at the same pace."

NEW ALL-WEATHER TRACK IN LONDON

THE new, all-weather track at Crystal Palace Stadium, London, which was opened recently by Mr. Denis Howell, the British Minister with special responsibility for sport, cost £67,000 to lay.

In an inter-club meeting at the track, including a few events for internationals, there were top performances in almost every case. Every competitor praised the new track—surfaced with the same material that will be used at this year's Olympic Games in Mexico.

The Central Council of Physical Recreation, which controls the track, plans to offer free use of training facilities to athletes, swimmers, divers and water-polo players considered by their associations to be Olympic "possibles."

The facility will provide a tremendous boost to those in quest of Olympic honours.

The last article of a series on the great athletes of Olympic history spotlights BOB MATHIAS, the American whose career reads like a fictitious boys' story. Mathias won the decathlon at the 1948 and 1952 Olympics.

After winning for the second time, and with the world record, Bob Mathias retired a very young man, and with his potential not fully tapped. After Helsinki, Mathias retired and spent some time in the American Marines. He was also an adviser on President Eisenhower's Keep Fit Programme and went to the Melbourne Olympics as an observer.

"As I sat in the stands I knew I could have won the decathlon. I would have been only 24 in 1956, only starting to reach a peak...you hate to stop but you have to sometime."

But even when I am 60 I will still think I could beat all those guys."

At this time, Mathias was a film star. He appeared with Anita Ekberg, also with John Wayne in "The Alamo" and with Richard Burton in "The Robe". His wife, Melba, is a dramatic actress on radio and TV and Mathias himself became a TV performer.

He would like to have competed in the Rome Olympics but was banned because of his acting career. Athletics, boxing, American football, tennis—Mathias starred at all these sports, and this is what he has to say about his achievements now.

"Thinking back...I went to the top—it's like the President of the United States, he's the top you can get to politically. Well sportwise, in the decathlon, I went as high as I could go. Anything else you turn to it's hard to equal that. Like politics, that's not so easy. But still, there's this Boys' Camp that I run now—mine's going to be the best in the United States and by God it will be, in four or five years. And this is something I can do. I know I can."—*(Last of the series).*

MATHIAS' FAVOURITE EVENT WAS THE HURDLES.



An Unbelievable Win

By NORMAN HARRIS

THE 100 metres hurdles was obviously going to be one of the biggest events of the 1932 Los Angeles Olympics. The winner in 1924 at Paris and the winner in 1928 at Amsterdam were to meet again—the American Frank Taylor and Lord David Burghley of Britain—plus Facelli of Italy, reigning silver medallist.

Taylor had won his gold medal in Paris with a staggering time, 52.6s, which would have been a world record but for his knocking down a hurdle. In 1928 he was third as Burghley achieved a great victory in Olympic record time of 53.4. Earlier in this year of 1932, Taylor had smashed the world record down to 52 seconds flat.

Yet now there was another American on hand who it was claimed was going to be greater than Taylor—Young Glen Hardin. After Taylor won the first heat in fairly comfortable fashion, all attention turned to Hardin in the second. He qualified in only third place first, was an Irishman, R. M. N. Tisdall—a tall, magnificently athletic figure with long wavy hair and handsome good looks as near to the ideal of the classic Greek athlete as had ever been seen on modern tracks.

Bob Tisdall's opening performance was no surprise to certain members

of the British team, those who had been at Oxford or Cambridge. At the previous year's sports, Tisdall had virtually beaten Oxford on his own. First he won the 120 yards hurdles in 15½ seconds, by 12 yards, then he tossed the shot once 40 ft 8 in, which was good enough to win, then he went straight on to the long jump pit and produced a great winning leap of 23 ft, finally he won the 440 yards in 51.0, by 15 yards.

He could have added his speciality, the 220 yards hurdles, but allowed a team mate to run in his place and gain a Blue. Even when this event was lost, Cambridge had still won the contest by 8-3—and for the first time in history of the Sports, one man had won four events.

Lucky

Tisdall's exceptional ability, which was fostered when a childhood visit to the circus inspired him to gymnastics, was legendary at Cambridge. He was also known as something of a cavalier, a roisterer, he made himself tremendously popular with his good spirits, Irish blarney and simple charm. On one occasion he decided to go from the party in one room to the adjacent one by means of the ledge outside the window, he fell but landed 20 feet below like a cat on his feet, and returned upstairs unperturbed.

He had been employed, just prior to 1932, as a secretary in the household of the Maharaja of Baroda. He made and spent £150 a month, was travelling a great deal and becoming unfit. So he quit the job, and, suddenly fixing his sights on the Los Angeles Olympics, he went with his wife to live for a few weeks in an old railway carriage in a Sussex orchard. They lived on £1 a week and he regained his fitness by running over the Downs and chopping wood.

But he was unable to practise the event in which he had decided to try and gain Olympic representation, the 400 metres hurdles. He had tried it just once previously, two years before in Athens. In the Irish Olympic trials at Dublin he did a poor 56.2, but he convinced the selectors that he would be able to knock a couple of seconds off with training—and after 10 days in a seaside camp he did it exactly, 54.2, and was chosen.

The journey to Los Angeles was tiring. He suffered across the deserts of Colorado and Nebraska; his weight dropped by 5 lb. he was sleeping badly. In Los Angeles he was hoping

to do a lot of practice, but after four days' training his weight dropped by another 3 lb and he lacked the strength even to finish a trial.

No one else would have had the nerve to do what he did then. He rested for eight days, spent 15 hours a day in bed, and forgot about training. On the ninth day, when he went to the mark for an event which he had run only three times previously, he felt full of bounce and energy. The air was warm. He won, and it felt a good, even run.

The semi-finals followed in two hours. He rested and refreshed himself very slightly, returned to the track feeling like a racehorse. First he watched Hardin edge out Taylor in the first semi-final, in a new Olympic record time of 52.8, with Burghley third. Then, in the second, he won easily with the same time and had a share in the Olympic record.

Coincidence

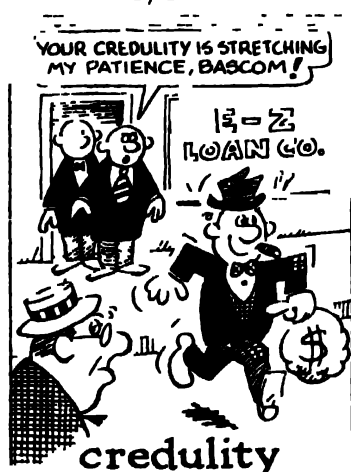
Young Hardin was now the man to beat—ideally built, not too heavy, a perfect bone structure and a set of loose muscles which looked to be just ideal for the job of quarter-mile hurdling and confident as well. Yet it was quite impossible to discount either the world record holder, Taylor, or the reigning champion, Burghley.

The final followed the next day. At 2.45 Tisdall was trotting up and down the cool, dark tunnel under the stands, with him was Burghley, his old rival from university days, and Burghley was joking. Minutes later he was out in the open, only to find that his number was missing. Another one had to be printed quickly. The number was 253, and suddenly that seemed significant. He had twice run in lane five and now he had drawn the third lane. Twice five, then three—253!

As he stood on the mark there came the sudden realisation that he felt different. He felt good, he felt fit. They were sent to their marks. Silence fell. He thought he heard a clock strike three. Just like the old clock at the Fenners track. Then they were off. He was over the first few hurdles like clockwork, conscious only of the job and even striding vaguely in the corner of his vision were the figures of Hardin and Burghley, staggered forward on his right, coming off each hurdle half a stride after him....fifteen strides and over, fifteen and over....suddenly the

Do you Know?

By BACH



credulity
(krē-du'li-ti) *NOUN*
BELIEF OR READINESS OF
BELIEF, ESPECIALLY ON
SLIGHT EVIDENCE

loudspeaker broke through "Tisdall leads."

The crowd roared, half of them must have been Irish. For a second his concentration was gone, his rhythm upset. He found himself a little short of the next hurdle, having to stretch for it. But he made it recovered, and turned into the home straight.

Suddenly he felt quite alone. There was no figure at all in his side vision. Everything seemed strangely quiet, unreal. He had to resist looking around. He forced himself to concentrate.

All he had to do was to get over the last fence. He had the time to take it carefully, he leapt high. But something went wrong—he hit it hard

with his leading leg. He was sure he would fall, it always did cause a fall. But he held together, he did not fall—though he almost stopped. Eyes fixed on the tape, he got moving again. As he got near, Hardin's figure came up fast on the right. But he got there

There was a yard in it, maybe two yards. Taylor had been closing on his left and Burghley was not so far away either. The time was 51.7 but given to the nearest fifth of a second.

51.8. The rules prevented its recognition as a world record because of the hurdle being knocked down, though if the hurdle had not been hit if he had not thus been hindered he would have broken the record legitimately by more than half a second.

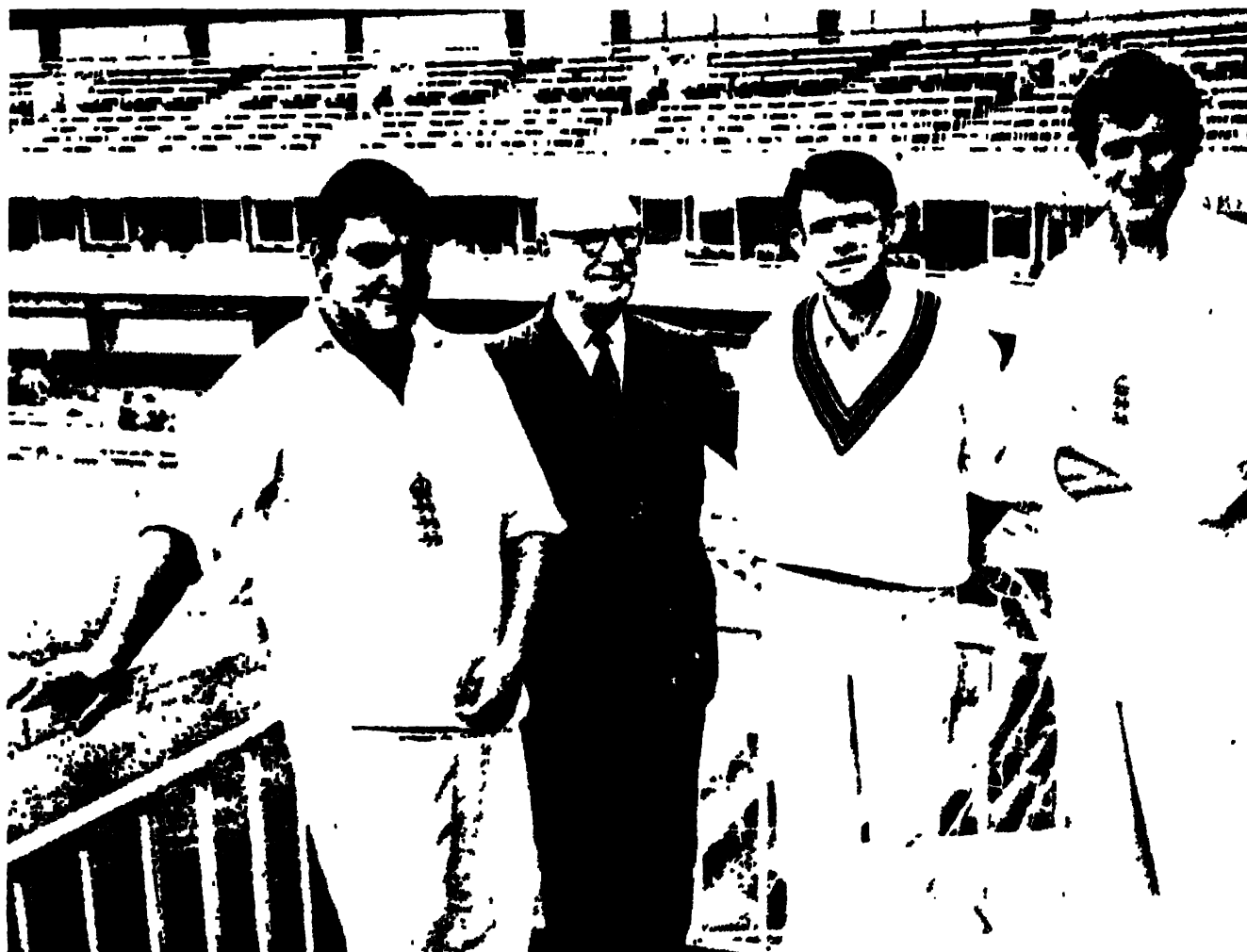
Even so, Bob Tisdall had no complaints. Few men could have. No

one in Olympic history had or has produced such invincible form with such meagre experience of an event. If fictitious the story would have stretched the imagination of even a boys' comic reader.

But the Hero of the Hour was not done yet. He went almost immediately to the end of the ground where his compatriot Pat O'Callaghan was trying to retain the hammer throw title. The surface of the circle was too hard and O'Callaghan could not spin properly, so Tisdall was soon busy filing down the spikes on his friend's boots. After five or six throws O'Callaghan lay only second, but with his last he threw mightily and broke the world record by seven feet. The Irish half of the crowd went mad and Bob Tisdall was at last jubilant.

(To be continued.)

LORD'S TEST AWARD WINNERS



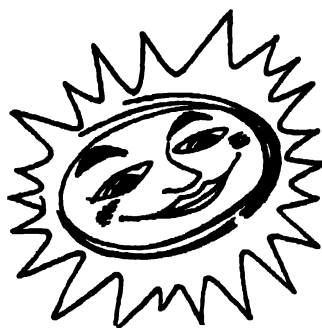
THE HORLICKS LIMITED'S AWARDS (£100 EACH) FOR THE BEST BATTING AND BOWLING PERFORMANCES IN THE SECOND ENGLAND-AUSTRALIA TEST AT LORD'S WERE WON BY COLIN MILBURN (LEFT) ENGLAND BATTING, JOHN OLDSOON (SECOND FROM RIGHT) AUSTRALIA BOWLING, AND DAVID BROWN (RIGHT) ENGLAND BOWLING. THE AWARD FOR THE AUSTRALIAN BATSMAN WAS WITHHELD. THE WINNERS ARE SEEN WITH MR W. R. BOWDEN OF

MARLBOROUGH

EVEN a few minutes' talk with Praveen Kumar, India's long track and field prospect for a medal in the Mexico Olympics, convinces anyone that he is most dedicated to his event, namely the hammer throw. Tall, but not of the stilt type, this gentle Goliath has one ambition before taking off for Mexico—to throw the hammer beyond the 70 metre mark.

If merely sweat and toil could bring success, then Praveen must triumph. The dedication he brings to the task ahead of him has to be seen to be believed. He can often be seen swinging and hopping and running through a shadow throw.

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event. He always carries the ball and chain wherever he goes. A doctor without a stethoscope is a rare sight, but Praveen without his hammer throw equipment is a rarer one. And this is no exaggeration!

Praveen Kumar took to the hammer throw in a challenging mood. Of course when he was in Los Angeles, two noted American coaches, suggested to him that he try his hand at throwing the hammer. He had gone to the US as a discus thrower. While the suggestion of the veteran coaches was working in his mind, a scribe wrote in India after seeing Praveen's rather poor performance in the hammer. 'Hammer is not Praveen's cup of tea.' This nettled Praveen and he finally settled down to the hammer. And in two years he achieved a remarkable degree of efficiency. For all his triumphs, both in India and abroad, he does not wear an over-size hat. Indeed his modesty is also that of a true champion. It is difficult to get statistics of his progressive efforts. Almost every month he is setting new marks at one place or the other.

Praveen was born in Sarhali in Amritsar District in the Punjab on December 6 1947. Like other members of his family he was interested in wrestling and weight-lifting and developed into a muscular lad. Later he learnt that without developing reflexes he would not go far in sport. Athletics struck him as the sport which would help in this, re-

calls the help given by Chauhan and Bosen in developing his technique. Having eliminated some defects in his style creating new records became child's play to this giant.

It was in the 1966 National Games at Bangalore that he created his first National record. Poona and Patiala were the next scenes of his triumphs. In the trial camps he continued to improve. In the 1966 Asian Games in Bangkok he won a bronze medal in hammer and gold in discus. He won the silver medal in hammer in the Kingston Game. He also made a terrific impression in Ceylon.

This outstanding athlete from India was chosen along with O. Razak the Pakistani hurdler to go to Los Angeles. In Los Angeles he did not succeed much but he was shown where he had to look for success. He began to concentrate on the hammer. In the Open Meet at Hyderabad in December 1967 he cleared 60.98 metres and improved upon it in the National Games at Madras with 62.12m. He went one better with 63.75 m in Lucknow. Again recently at Bangalore he threw 64.25m.

Praveen gets up as early as 4 a.m. and does weight training for about half-an-hour. Then begins his three-hour session in his favourite sport under the watchful eye of his coaches.

If English cricketer Milburn's breakfast excites interest, Praveen's does, no less. God has blessed Pra-

COLOSSUS OF INDIAN ATHLETICS

By P. RAMAIAH

gard. A student of Khalsa School and Khalsa College, he was introduced to the arts of hammer and discus throwing by his teacher Harban Singh Gill.

This was the turning point in his career. As he hurled the weights to greater distances the thrill increased. Then in 1964 when he saw Arner and Balbir, champions in their realm, do so well, Praveen was inspired. He soon hit the headlines and Indian athletics experts immediately saw in him signs of world class. Ken Bosen took him under his charge and this experienced NIS coach taught him the correct technique. In fact, at every turn, Praveen re-

veen's family with cattle wealth and he drinks three seers of milk and takes six eggs every day, followed by mutton and chicken in the afternoon. After a period of rest the training session is resumed at 4 p.m. Praveen is one who follows the early to bed and early to rise motto.

Praveen Kumar has no other hobby apart from the hammer throw. He likes films, but has no idea of taking any active part though one film producer recently approached him to make shorts 'Marriage, no please. Only after two more Olympics I will have time to think of those things,' he said with a broad smile.


JULY 20, 1968

PRAVEEN KUMAR



AGRESSION, dedication and pain are the kind of words we hear most often on the lips of the world's top middle-distance coaches. Many of them, I suspect, would come close to resignation, if not a nervous breakdown, if they tried to advise Noel Carrol of the Republic of Ireland.

Yet Carrol, now 26 years young, has been close to the top in international 800m racing, for nearly nine years. He won the AAA 880yd title in 1963 and demolished the opposition in the Indoor European Games in Madrid. Last year he ranked 13th in the world lists with 1:46.9 and this season no tipster can ignore him as a most dangerous dark horse for Mexico City.

Nonetheless, the athletics philosophy of Noel Carrol, is enough to make the Svengalis of the track pull at their hair in frustration. To all intents he is an amiable charmer of an Irishman who looks lazy and unambitious off the track. His words do nothing to improve the image.

"Look, it's all fun to me. I like running and the minute I found I



RON HILL, BRITAIN'S TOP CROSS-COUNTRY RUNNER.

THE CAREFREE IRISHMAN

By NEIL ALLEN

didn't I'd stop straight away. I often wonder if it would all be the same if I won an Olympic medal. What does it mean after all? There'd be a great fuss, but surely it's only one race out of many. Maybe half the fun goes out of the game when you're an Olympic champion.

"For the past eight years I've broken 1:50. Look it up if it seems unlikely. I don't make much impact because we're a little cut off in Irish athletics and I tend to pop up at something like the European championships when most people are thinking about it all, being purely Britain versus the rest of Europe. And, of course, I was away studying at Villanova in the States for a while from 1962 which made people forget me even more."

Perhaps the partial oblivion was just as well. For in 1962 some awkward questions might have been asked about how Carrol got to Villanova in the first place. He admits, "I went to Villanova at 20 when I had not attended school since I was 14. In Ireland I'd had all sorts of jobs including building, but there'd been no chance for further education. Somehow, I got accepted at Villanova and, though I had run hard while I was there, I got the education I needed and not too late in life."

You cannot get Carrol to make any firm predictions about Mexico, perhaps because he is not even sure whether he wants to think about attaining the summit. But a man who ran 1:50.1 when he was 18 and 1:48.5 a year later obviously has a great deal of potential still in him. I am convinced he has the physique to run under 1:45.0, though his detached mental attitude might always be a barrier.

We live in such a perfectionist world at the top of athletics however, that I must admit to finding Carrol's individuality appealing. He is a throwback to more carefree days when a balanced approach to life and sport did not stick out like a sore thumb. Lolling back on a couch in his Madrid hotel he said cheerily, "Maybe I'm the last of the amateurs." He seems very contented in his isolation. And who

can blame someone who states, "I'm going to continue to run for running's sake?"

PAYMENT TO ATHLETES

AT a time when the whole concept of amateurism in sport is under fire, I found myself having breakfast in Tunis with England's cross-country captain, Ron Hill, and listening to his forthright views on the subject. Hill, it should be stressed, is a qualified bio-chemist and not one of the few near fulltime athletes who insist the world owes them a living for their physical skill and application.

Hill believes that at least the AAA level for prize value should be raised from the present £10 10s but he cannot see any reason either why an athlete should not be paid for running in a race. He says, "Even if it is a case of a promoter who does not choose to pay or cannot afford to pay, then the athlete might still run in the race. We actually like running, you know."

"But I don't see why the few at the top should not get some reward for all the hours they put on, day after day, year after year. With or without payment, the best athlete should still win. Certainly, I would not be against running with a pro. He's another athlete as far as I'm concerned and if he's good enough to get paid, then surely it's a case of good luck to him."

In the past Hill unsuccessfully asked the AAA if he could write for a local newspaper and give his thoughts on athletics. I explained to him the attitude of the National Union of Journalists on "non-journalist sports-writers" and put my own belief that the sportsman (unlike Hill) who has his articles "ghost-written" by a journalist should not be encouraged. I added that even when I was a hack half-miler I had to approach the AAA for permission to write, though I was a professional journalist.

Hill says, "I can appreciate the Union's principles, but from the viewpoint of amateur athletics it seems rather ridiculous that a runner should wait until he retires before he can make money by writing or broadcasting. We all know that some athletes in other countries can make money

out of their sport, but surely it would be much more desirable if it was all an open sport. Then an athlete who does not wish to make anything for his own pocket would be free to compete, but so would those who can cash in a little."

TUNISIA'S GOLDEN HOPE

MOHAMMED GAMMOUDI, the man who beat Hill for the International cross-country championship in Tunis, is one of the most overlooked 10,000m runners in the world, even though he gained an Olympic silver medal in this event in Tokyo in 1964. He was 30 in April and is a sergeant in the Tunisian army, though he comes from a family of shepherds so poor that he is said to have suffered from under-nourishment during his childhood.

Gammoudi is lightly built, very modest, and his great powers of mid-race relaxation impressed me not only in Tokyo and Tunis but also in the pre-Olympic meeting in Mexico City last October. In Mexico he found he could win both the 5,000m and 10,000m after only a short period of acclimatisation, but he had had the benefit of preparation at the French high-altitude training camp at Font Romeu.

In Tunis, Gammoudi told me "I believe that an acclimatisation period of 16 days in Mexico will be sufficient for me to reach a peak. I regard my most serious rivals as Juergen Haase of East Germany, Gaston Roelants of Belgium and the Kenyan, Naftali Temu, who surprised nearly everyone in Jamaica two years ago. Ron Clarke has some excellent times

to his credit, but he has not got a great record as a competitor and he seems to have something of a psychological barrier about altitudes."

Gammoudi's fastest 10,000m is 28 min 24.8 sec, which is an all-African record. He can turn on a withering finish and showed in Tunis that he has a fine sense of judgment when it comes to important races. It would be unwise to be too impressed by his easy style and economic stride, but I still believe he is capable of running under 28 min. Not, however, in Mexico City.

Roelants suffered one of the arrows of outrageous fortune in Tunis when he injured his heel by landing on a stone after clearing one of the many obstacles. He was carried in agony to the dressing-room after finishing 31st when he had seemed Gammoudi's most dangerous rival, but he told me that next October he will be aiming for the Olympic 10,000m and marathon as well as the steeple-chase, in which he will be defending his Olympic title.

In the little Olympics, Roelants won the marathon and ran well on the track, after only four days of acclimatisation, though it is true that he had been skiing earlier in the season. Now he says he will leave Belgium on September 28 for Mexico. His triple Olympic bid will involve him in the 10,000m on October 13, the steeplechase heats on October 14, steeplechase final on October 16 and the marathon on October 20.

Incidentally, those of us who have worried about the organisation of the athletics in Mexico came away from Madrid full of praise for the way the European Games were run there. I made my first trip to Spain back in 1955 when the International cross-country championship was held at San Sebastian before a huge crowd which was full of enthusiasm but undoubtedly lacked appreciation of the finer points of our sport.

Much progress has been made since then. Apart from efficient officials, we are seeing the emergence of such redoubtable Spanish athletes as Luis-Felipe Areta in the triple jump, Ignacio Sola in the pole vault, Alberto Esteban over 800m, Jose Morera in

the 1,500m and Luis Garriga in the high jump. Spanish footballers have already shown just the right combination of Latin fire and more Nordic determination, perhaps the athletics track will follow the football pitch as another modern substitute for the bull-ring.

BACK HOME

BACK to Britain and a warm welcome has come Geoffrey Dyson, our former AAA chief national coach, after five years as director of the Royal Canadian Legion sports training plan.

Looking back over his work on the other side of the Atlantic, he says: "In those five years approximately 2,500 teachers and coaches have passed through Legion national, provincial and regional clinics, the sport is now better taught in schools, teachers' colleges and universities, and there are more track and field clubs, though still not enough. In 1967 the AAU of Canada dealt with no less than 620 track and field recorded applications as compared with an annual average of 40 before 1964.

"Yet another indication of Canada's sports progress took place in the triangular meeting in Ottawa last August where a fine under-20 national team met two experienced track powers, each with more than double Canada's population. The young Canadians lost to England by only one point and defeated France by 31."

Dyson has now taken up the post of Director of Physical Education at Winchester College, which he regards as a real challenge. He says to his many Canadian friends, "Happily for me this new task does not entail a final break with Canada. I shall return each summer over the next three years to direct the Legion's national coaching clinic at Edmonton and Guelph." Canada will be glad to see Dyson again. We are even happier to have him back in Britain where he belongs. — (Indian Copyright: By special arrangement with World Sports, Official magazine of the British Olympic Association)



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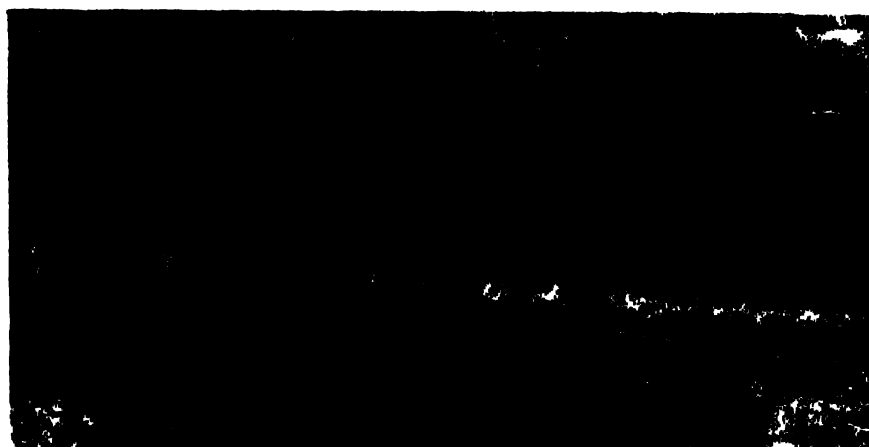
TABLE tennis enthusiasts were provided with rich fare in the final of the P J Hindu Gymkhana open tournament in which India's Number two V M Merchant scored a well deserved win over the reigning National Champion F R Khodaji in four well-fought games.

The concluding day of the first major tournament in Bombay saw more upsets when in the women's singles, the reigning National Champion Alka Thakur went down to Kaiti Chergeman. In the boys' singles, the up and coming N Bajaj who caused major upsets earlier in the senior event easily beat Vikram Gandhi. In the junior event also, the reigning champion Subhas Kulkarni was beaten in the early rounds.

The men's singles final rose to great heights. These two leading players of the State have clashed three times in the years gone by and

on each occasion Khodaji won. Twice these players had clashed in the final of the Nationals and left-hander Khodaji clinched victory on both the occasions. When the Japanese players played a Test here Merchant impressed me greatly. He was the only player who put up a semblance of a fight against the visitors. Merchant has improved considerably since I last saw him. His defence is sound and above all, he has become quicker on his feet. Merchant was confidence personified and he seldom committed mistakes. In contrast to his worthy opponent, Khodaji shone in patches. While the National champion played some glorious smashes in an effort to arrest his rival's progress, Merchant was a shade superior with his speed and quick thrusts.

Merchant took the first game comfortably though the National Champion made a great effort to catch him





MERCHANT SCORED A WELL-
EARNED WIN OVER F R KHODAIJI IN
INDU GYMKHANA OPEN TABLE
TENNIS TOURNAMENT IN BOMBAY

mitted several mistakes and the game went to the National Champion. In the fourth game, Merchant regaining his confidence maintained the lead all through and romped home an easy winner. The final scores were 21-17 21-12 17-21 and 21-14 in Merchant's favour.

Though Kaity Chergeman dropped the first game against the reigning National Champion Alka Thakur, she came into her own later and blasted through the stubborn defence of her formidable rival to clinch victory at 18-21 21-12, 21-9 and 21-18.

Bajaj's victory over the top-seed Vikram Gandhi was not a flash in the pan. Early in the tournament, striking excellent form he had toppled seasoned campaigners like Uday Gurjar and Subhas Kulkarni. Only in the semi-finals of the tournament his run of victories was halted by Khodaiji.

Kaity Chergeman claimed two events in the tournament. Besides

F R KHODAIJI, THE RUNNER-UP IN THE
MEN'S SINGLES



N BAJAJ WON THE
BOYS SINGLES TITLE

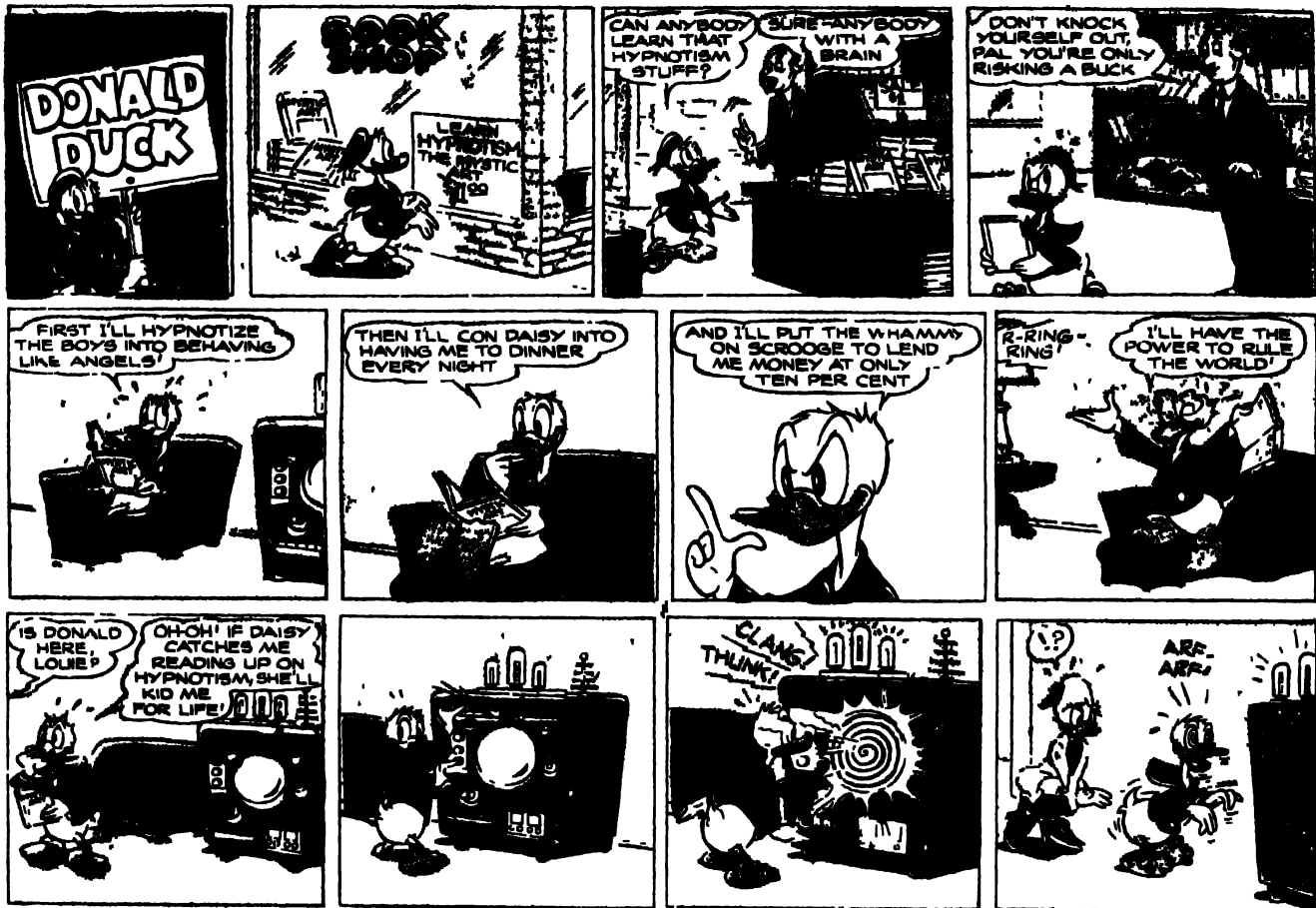
MISS ALKA THAKUR,
WOMEN'S SINGLES
RUNNER-UP



up when the score was 16-14 in Merchant's favour. The second game was also played in similar vein and Merchant cashed in on Khodaiji's errors. Though at one stage, Khodaiji showed glimpses of his skill and artistry Merchant wrested the initiative and never allowed his rival to dominate. In the third game, Khodaiji led at two stages but Merchant did not lose hope and equalled the score at 16 all. It seemed as though it would be a straight victory for India's Number two. But at this stage, he com-

mitted several mistakes and the game went to the National Champion. In the fourth game, Merchant regaining his confidence maintained the lead all through and romped home an easy winner. The final scores were 21-17 21-12 17-21 and 21-14 in Merchant's favour.

Sanjay Mehta and D V Lakhani won the men's doubles event beating veteran Dilip P Sampat and Bomi Amalsadwala 17-21, 22-20 and 21-17.



JULY 20, 1968

THE hockey season in Poona came to an end on a bright note with the final of the famed Poona Aga Khan tournament, which marked a significant closure of yet another colourful chapter of this 65-year-old tournament. It was significant in that the Mahindra and Mahindra Club (Bombay) which won the trophy, was made up mostly of players who had helped the Phoenix Mills to win this trophy last year.

The disappointing feature of the tournament this year was that half a dozen outstanding teams—including the Western-Central Railways and Indian Navy from Bombay, the AOC Centre Secunderabad, EME Centre, Secunderabad, and the Bicholim Club Goa, who were originally scheduled to participate in it, "cried off" at the last moment. Mahindra and Mahindra won the final beating Lucky Stars (Belgaum) by four goals to one.

Lucky Stars was no match to the Bombay side. In what was perhaps the dulllest final in the annals of this tournament the Bombay team could have won by a bigger margin and made its win much more impressive. The inner trio of Abel D'Cruz, Victor D'Souza and Naval Correa and occasional thrusts coming from the wingers backed up by a well-knit defence of Michael Saldhana and C. Dias—made repeated inroads

had a telling effect on the Poona side and Mahindra's solitary goal was hardly flattering.

In its very first round Poona Police after staying on top and even wasting a penalty stroke had to make its exit by a solitary goal defeat to Lucky Stars. The last of the local challengers College of Military Engineering despite being a goal up until five minutes from the breather conceded two goals to give Lucky Stars a passport into the final.

Tournament for Under-14's

Maharashtra's experiment of "catching 'em young" proved to be a great success. The Maharashtra Hockey Association hit upon a very purposeful idea of spotting out young and promising talent in the game which it announced that a tournament for junior boys under 14 was to be conducted. It was expected that a couple of teams would participate but the Association was pleasantly surprised when within a couple of days of the announcement it received as many as 39 entries from all over Poona, Kharkee and suburbs. No entry fees was charged and the tournament was ushered in in true Olympic

the gallery at times and like their seniors they were even engaged in a few brawls on the field.

Many a promising team which could have made the final had to be scratched as it fielded one or two players who were above 14. Kirkeeans who drew its inspiration from the once famed Club of India, and Eleven Stars, Kharkee, were concerned in a thrilling goal-less draw on the Ammunition Factory ground where thousands of people had gathered to see them in action.

The spin of the coin decided the fate of the trophy for the first six months and the lucky winner was Eleven Stars, Kharkee. The Governor of Maharashtra Dr P. V. Chelvan, who was the chief guest at the final lauded the endeavour of the MHA in spotting new talent and he hoped that such tournaments would be organised in several parts of the country. He also hoped that next year some teams from other States would take part in this type of championship.

Mr. M. D. Chaudhari, State Education Minister, in a message stated that it was very important to unearth new talent in the game of which we

MAHARASHTRA'S BOLD VENTURE

By HARRY DAVID

MAHINDRA AND MAHINDRA CLUB, BOMBAY, WON THE POONA AGA KHAN CUP THIS YEAR



into the rival citadel to make a shambles of its defence. Abel D'Cruz did two goals and the other two were scored by D'Souza and Correa.

If the final was quite an easy affair for Mahindra's, it did find things so easy in the quarter-final and the semi-final rounds. The Old Boy's Association—one of the promising young Poona side's held it to a one-all draw in its first round before bowing to the Mahindra's by two goals in its next meeting. Again in the semi-final, Mahindra's confronted Ruston Greaves (Chinchwad)—the champion side of Poona. The strain of having to play in the evening and then again the next morning in a play-to-finish with Kirkeeans and the same evening again to clash with the Mahindra's.

style with an impressive march past of nearly 500 players, at which Mr. D. G. Wakharkar, State Inspector of Physical Education, Govt of Maharashtra took the salute. The oath was taken by the captain of one of the teams and balloons were released to herald the inauguration of the first ever championship of this kind.

Seeing the interest of the boys in the game many of the elders came forward as donors to help them with colours and hockey sticks. The interest in the competition was so great that hundreds of people assembled every day to witness the future champions in action. Many youngsters displayed correct temperament, style and a flair for the game. They indulged in short passing tactics played to

are champions. It was also impractical, he said, that we keep a close watch on the progress of these players so that they could be groomed by renowned coaches.

He also expressed the hope that the Maharashtra Hockey Association would take this game to the near and far corners of the rural areas in the State. The MHA has selected 25 players from among the 500 who were seen in action during the tournament. These boys will undergo specialised training at a coaching camp to be organised by Mr. Minoo Golakhari, the NIS Coach of Maharashtra. Incidentally Mr. Golakhari has donated a handsome trophy for this first ever championship which has proved a grand success beyond all doubts.

GOLF'S FINEST LEFT-HANDER

By DESMOND MAHONEY

THE world in general knows Bob Charles as a lean dark rarely smiling left-hander the finest left-hander the game has ever produced winner of the British Open (in 1963) and many other major tournaments and one of the biggest foreign money-earners on the United States professional circuit he took more than \$US 70,000 last year.

Most New Zealanders know very little more about him apart from the fact that he won the New Zealand Open at the tender age of 18 as an amateur and in 1954 on the Heretaunga course of the Wellington Golf Club. For Charles is yet another of the quiet Kiwi breed—taciturnative, undemonstrative, and dedicated to his game in a peculiarly single-minded fashion.

He has fought a lifelong battle to make himself a mighty hitter of the ball with no great physical advantages apart from his height and to overcome a temperament which

early in his career cost him many a title and after he turned professional made much money. He has been criticised for his courtliness on and off the course but those close to him know that this conceals a warmth and shyness which make him a hero to his caddies and if a golfer is a hero to his caddy he must have exceptional personal qualities.

Golf is the most revealing game. A man who can face adversity and keep his temper with his caddy has achieved something remarkable. Charles explains his undemonstrativeness on the course by the need for absolute concentration. He must mentally shut out the gallery, other players, caddies, and officials all the time he is playing. This single-mindedness persists off the course.

With friends in a practice round it's a different matter. Charles has a dry sense of humour and at times a boyish sense of fun. But should a small caller appear at the curtain

comes down again. Bob Charles started to play golf while still a schoolboy at his native Masterton in the Wairarapa province. He played other games too but by the time he was in his early teens he was reaching down towards scratch figures and already dreaming of winning the British Open.

His notable single-mindedness had already shown up. Practice was for him a daily affair after school with as many rounds worked into the week as possible. By the time he was 16 he was already on scratch, playing at Christchurch where his family lived. Two years later he rattled the golfing world with that win at Heretaunga.

Strangely enough although he has played in most New Zealand Opens since then another win eluded him until 1966. He left the field 13 strokes behind at Bridge Pa, Hastings, making the course look ridiculous with rounds of 67, 66, 69 and a fantastic 63 including seven birdies in a row.

Left behind were such redoubtable players as Ken Nagle and Peter Thomson. Nagle remarked wryly afterwards: "We must have been playing on different courses." Charles had his triumphs and disappointments after turning professional in 1960. He had lean years to start with and only gradually became known until his fine British Open win at Royal Lytham in 1963, the first left-hander to win the premier golfing event and the first New Zealander.

It was a dramatic win for Charles showed tremendous determination to record rounds of 68, 72, 66 and 71.



★
BOB CHARLES OF NEW ZEALAND IS ONE OF THE FINEST LEFT-HANDERS THAT GOLF HAS EVER PRODUCED
★

tie with the ebullient American Phil Rodgers on 277 and then win handsomely by eight strokes in the playoff over 36 holes the next day.

The feat earned him unstinted praise from the world's Press, especially for the wizardry of his putting and the win brought a wide smile and even a laugh to the Charles' countenance. More was to follow for he then came under the wing of the brilliant American promoter Mark McCormack who also manages Arnold Palmer, Jack Nicklaus and the South African Gary Player. Mc-

Cormack does not make mistakes with his picks and Charles has justified the faith placed in him.

Although he has not won the United States Open PGA or Masters tournaments, he has picked up one or two major events each year succeeded on world TV series and warmed the hearts of New Zealanders by beating the mighty Nicklaus at Middlesmore a couple of years ago.

Most recent successes have been the Atlanta Classic in October 1967 and second place in the World Cup series at Mexico City partnered by

fellow New Zealander Walter Gonfrey.

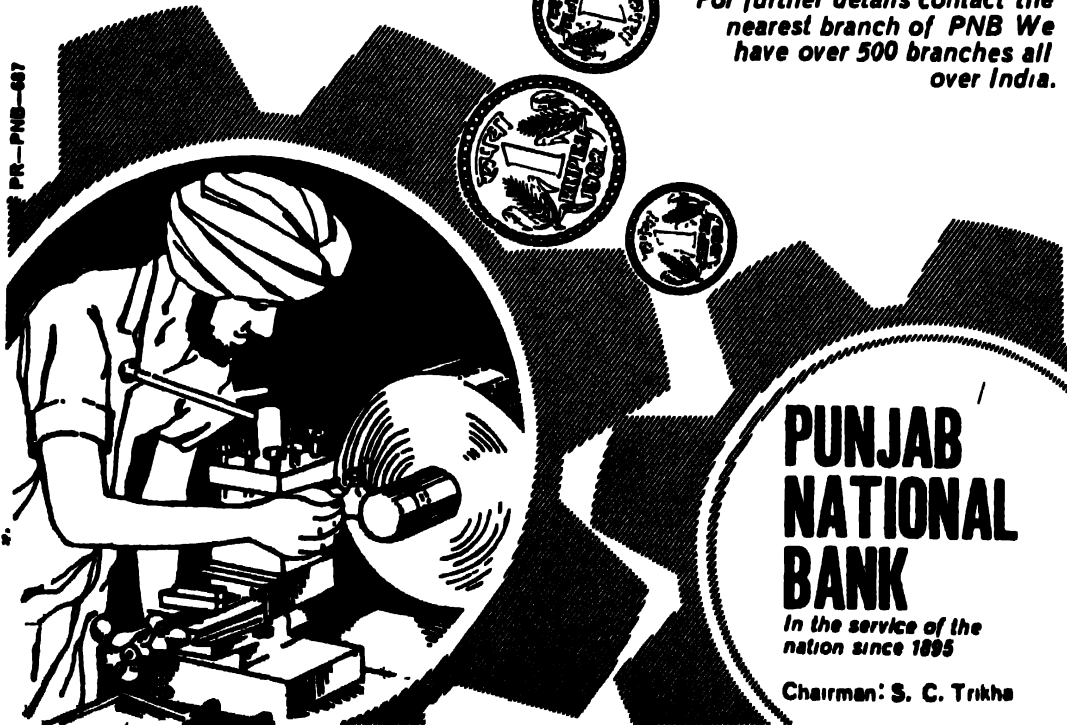
To-day, like many another high United States money-earner Charles and his South African wife Verity live in the Bahamas. But he is still very much the New Zealander; the only exceptional circumstances prevent him occasionally from making the annual visit home to play in the Open and several other tournaments which from a monetary point of view can for him be nothing more than peanuts. — (Gemin News Service)

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TEN GREAT BOWLERS-14

Continued from page 11

his friends", coupled with the fact that the Owers family never returned to England, so no authentic details were readily available. The result was irresponsible speculation on the one hand and a conspiracy of silence on the other, the latter in the mistaken hope of protecting Richardson's memory. Eventually the suspicion that Tom Richardson had committed suicide hardened into acceptance as a fact.

The diversity of detail on how Richardson was supposed to have killed himself, put together into a list, would alone have warranted further enquiry. The details ranged from "ended his life on a mountainside", "alone and depressed, he took his own life", and "took his own life as a comparatively young man, following a domestic upset", to such vivid extremes as "shot himself after a family quarrel", "gassed himself", and "jumped from his hotel balcony". The story of the family quarrel seems to have been inspired by the fact that Richardson was separated from his wife—but this had been the situation for some time. He had custody of his three children, his business was in order, and a manageress was looking after it for him while he was away. He had no reason to kill himself. The only other matter that could be in doubt was his health, and it is true that there are conflicting accounts about this. But according to his family—and they are well supported by other sources, including Herbert Strudwick—he was in his usual health and spirits shortly before he left England, and in fact had never been known to have a day's illness in his life. But he did suffer from acute bouts of rheumatism, and this no doubt was the reason for his trip to the spa at Aix-les-Bains, which offered special hope to rheumatic sufferers.

No death certificate can be traced at Somerset House, but the Procureur-général of Chambéry, the French region embracing both Aix-les-Bains and the nearby village of St Jean d'Arvey, recently produced a copy of a death certificate which said that Richardson, a tourist passing through the town, died in an open field at three o'clock on the afternoon of 2nd July 1912. No cause of death was given, but an accompanying letter said that "the fact that this certificate was drawn up on the day following the death seems to show that there was neither a police inquest nor a post-mortem, the death being considered a natural one". This also seemed to rule out another possibility—that anyone, in those days before air travel, could have gone across to France in the meantime to hush things up.

It remains to be established what Richardson was doing at St Jean d'Arvey, when he was known to have been staying at Aix-les-Bains. A knowledge of his habits, however, suggests that, since the distance from Aix-les-Bains was about 10 kilometres, he was probably on one of his characteristic long walks, on which he set such store. A walk of 10 to 15 miles was almost a daily feature of Richardson's life. It seems likely that in the course of one of his walks, on what was probably a hot July afternoon, he had a brain haemorrhage, or stumbled and fell, or both. That heart abnormality, which he had successfully defied throughout his cricket career, had perhaps caught up with him at last.

A letter from the Mayor of St Jean d'Arvey dated 10th March 1966, enclosing another duplicate of the death certificate, seemed finally to resolve all doubts. "From the information that I have been able to gather together from a number of different people belonging to the village who remember the incident," wrote the Mayor, "it appears that Mr Richardson died while climbing a rocky hill path in the open country. Afterwards, his body was carried to the Town Hall by the local inhabitants."

"Unhappily, we have no report or medical certificate in our archives. But it does appear from every point of view extremely likely that the causes of the death were natural ones."

In a small village of a few hundred people it is not really surprising, even after fifty-four years, that the incident of the English tourist who died suddenly while out walking, and whose body was carried in from the hills by the villagers themselves, should be so well remembered. Had there been any hint or gossip of suicide, that would surely have been well remembered too.

Bill Lockwood lived for another twenty years, although for the last five years of his life he was crippled with arthritis. He died at his home at 47 Cobden Street, Radford, where he had lived for nearly thirty years, ever since leaving Surrey, on 26th April 1932. Up to his last five years he was still coaching at various schools, and even after being confined to a wheelchair he was a regular visitor to Trent Bridge, where his chair would be pushed into place beside the sight-screen. From this vantage-point he saw the first Test Match of 1930 and many county matches, never losing his enthusiasm for the game. He was not one who castigated the modern player, blaming any inadequacies on the too-perfect pitches of the time, and he thought highly of Larwood, holding that he was as good and as fast as anyone of his own day, always barring one. Lockwood's own personal view of the comparison between himself and Richardson has been preserved for posterity by Herbert Strudwick, who has written the following tribute:

TOM RICHARDSON

The most popular and the nicest cricketer I have ever met.

The fastest and best I have played with. His best friend Bill Lockwood was also a fast bowler, who mixed the leg-break in some of his overs, also a first-class batsman. There was some talk of which was the best.

Once when we were playing at Trent Bridge, Surrey batting, I saw Bill being brought into the ground in a wheelchair and placed by the sight-screen. So I went out and had a chat with him, asking him about health which had not been too good. I thought I would ask the question I had been wanting to know for some time, so I said, "Bill, who do you think was the fastest and best bowler you have seen?" He said "There is only one in it." I said, "Who is it?" His answer was, "Tom Richardson." I said, "What about yourself?" His answer was, "I was never in the same parish, let alone the same street." Then he said, "I will tell you another thing. *There'll never be another Tom Richardson.*"

Which shows that true modesty and generosity were not solely the province of Tom Richardson. And with that, from the lips of his greatest rival, we will rest content.

(From *Ten Great Bowlers* by Ralph Barker, published by Chatto & Windus, London) — (To be continued)

ABOUT LOCKWOOD

Surrey and England.

Born March 25, 1868. Died April 26, 1932.

Played 12 Tests, all of them against Australia.

Took 43 wickets, average 20.55.

Took ten wickets in a Test once: six for 45 and five for 28, at Old Trafford in 1902.

Over 100 wickets and 1,000 runs in a season twice. The first time in 1901.

Performed the hat-trick in 1901.

It was worth the entrance money just to stand and soak in the atmosphere at Wimbledon this year. Players I had long forgotten, about came flooding back, either to play or watch. And everywhere, the air was alive with speculation.

The factor that gave the first open Wimbledon its spice was the number of players who chanced their name and stature against up and comers. When I played here and up to last year, reaching the last eight was the big milestone for most players. This year, if you were through to the last 16, that's was an achievement in itself. Getting somewhere where people begin to take notice of you is now twice as difficult.

I've watched Rod Laver a lot recently and I reckon he's much sharper than when he last won Wimbledon in 1962. He has always had the habit of hitting himself out of trouble with adventurous shots and a cool temperament.

Laver has the best left-handed backhand I have ever seen, and I think he has improved it still more in his years as a professional. This probably comes from playing so many tight matches against the same set of opponents, most of them almost as good as he is.

His previous Wimbledon wins never really moved me. They were generally unspectacular and a bit one-sided. But he never played safe if he was anywhere near defeat—and that makes him unique compared with many other players.

Of course, he was hot favourite this year, which put a lot of pressure on him and by tradition Wimbledon always favours the underdog.

TENNIS SCENE-9

MORE OPEN TENNIS THE BETTER

By BILLY KNIGHT

There are one or two crucial factors worth remembering. Those players who have been in London for a couple of weeks before Wimbledon are generally in the best shape mentally.

Rushing from one continent to another is not the best preparation. John Newcombe, for example, only reached London five days before Wimbledon—certainly not a time I would recommend for the defending champion to arrive. Those who have been in England longer can settle into a mental and physical groove much easier.

Fitness, too, will be important from the quarter final stage. The major clay court championships allow the players a 10 minute break after the third set. But Wimbledon doesn't—there's no chance of a rest during a five setter.

I am as pleased as everyone in the game that open tournaments have finally arrived. At least, we now have

a genuine world championship at Wimbledon and we must maintain this in the future.

Professional Approach

I'd like to see other British tournaments adopt a more professional attitude. I think the smaller tournaments should put themselves on a more commercial basis. This would mean that the Lawn Tennis Association would be in closer touch with tournaments, working out the best ways to exploit sponsorship.

Professional promoters can always hold tournaments up to ransom and if these promoters continue—as they look like doing—the game's administrators must ensure they do not have too much of a hold.

I doubt if any one could hold Wimbledon to ransom, but some of the smaller tournaments might find themselves unable to reach promoters' demands. The promoters are not idiots—the bigger crowds for open tennis have proved that tennis is coming into the big money bracket of golf.

The idea of sponsored circuits appeals to me. The four pre-Wimbledon tournaments at Surbiton, Manchester, Beckenham and Queen's Club were joined together this year with a snowball prize of £1,000 for the player to win most points in some or all of the four tournaments.

That is a sound scheme, especially if it attracts good players to Britain for a month before Wimbledon. The new indoor circuit in Britain this autumn is also a bold plan, and I am sure it will be successful.

The sponsors have put up £11,000 for the tournaments at Stalybridge, Aberavon, Perth, Torquay, Queen's Club and Crystal Palace. With that sum behind them, the organisers have the chance to find the top players, they need to ensure the success of their events as crowd pullers.

It's a pity the International Federation would not sanction open tennis for the British covered court championship, which will be part of the circuit. Perhaps that will come in time—the more open tennis the better!—(To be continued)



'ROD LAVER HAS IMPROVED A LOT SINCE HE TURNED PROFESSIONAL.' HE IS SEEN HERE IN ACTION AGAINST TONY ROCHE IN THE WIMBLEDON FINAL THIS YEAR, WHICH HE WON (REVIEW & MORE WIMBLEDON PICTURES NEXT WEEK)

IRAN—the home team—won the Asian Cup the most important international competition organised by the Asian Football Confederation. The first series was played in Hong Kong in 1956 followed by Seoul in 1960 the third in Tel Aviv and this year at Teheran.

The regional competitions were held in different countries of Asia last year Republic of China Hong Kong and Burma having won the Eastern, Central and Western regional competitions held at Taipei Hong Kong and Rangoon respectively qualified for the final rounds together with Israel the holders and Iran the hosts. The final round matches were held under the auspices of the Iranian Football Federation at Teheran from May 10 to May 19.

As scheduled all the participating teams and the Referees (there were Inna, Messis S K Bhattacharya C J Vaz and L R Natarajan as Referee) assembled on May 8 at Teheran. The 10-day tournament ended on a colourful note with a peace conference, players and managers of the competing nations in front of the Imperial Highness Prince Gholam Reza.

Soon it became evident that the game (Hong Kong v Iran) was not going to match the grandeur of the preliminaries. The first few minutes were a tale of missed chances. Iran missed an open goal when a pass from the right swept across the goal mouth with nobody near enough to give it the finishing touch. Then a Hong Kong player headed over the cross bar from close range. Iranian players slowly mounted pressure but were not able to cash their superiority in terms of goals as their forwards were not able to control the ball even when they came within shooting distance from the goal. Their shooting was so poor that they even missed the penalty awarded by the Referee Mr Boswell of Malaysia after the game was in progress for 35 minutes. Neither side scored in the first half.

There was no indication of any improvement of the game in the second half. After 20 minutes of play it was evident that the Hong Kong

players were feeling a bit exhausted and the altitude of Teheran was telling upon their stamina. A pass from Qolam Vafakhan was headed home by Behzadi. Seven minutes later Ali Jafari accepted a pass from Hamid Aminikhan and after selling a dummy to the Hong Kong left-half entered the goal area to score with a stiff shot.

The second match between Burma and Nationalist China started in dull and windy weather. Contrary to expectations the game began at a fast pace with both sides trying to score quick goals. The Burmese found it hard to settle down and during this period China forced them to defend and could have scored if it had only capitalised a couple of chances it had. It did not take much time for Burma to come out of its shell and this put the Chinese on the defence. Superb team work coupled with intelligent play by Bahudin brought the ball to the centre-forward near the goal mouth who nicely tipped it into the net with the Chinese goalkeeper sprawling on the ground.

The second-half was played under flood light and during the first 15 minutes the Burmese attack was at its peak and it was a beautiful sight to see them play with wonderful ball control and understanding. They revealed that football is a game that is not only played with feet but also with the brain. However they were not able to cash brilliance into goals. Against the run of play the Nationalist Chinese left half-back scored a goal in the 63rd minute beating the onrushing goalkeeper hands down. The game became more lively as both teams tried to score the winner. Neither side's defence gave way and the match ended in a draw. This game made it clear that both teams could not be taken lightly by their opponents and that the Burmese halfline proved the second line of its attack.

The third encounter between Israel and Hong Kong ended in a resounding win for the former by 6-1. Although it won the game, Israel did not gain the appreciation of the crowd since its players were pulled

up on many occasions for deliberate fouls. There was no necessity for them to resort to foul play as they seemed heavier and by then sheer physical strength they dominated their slightly built opponents. Still the game was not as one-sided as the score suggests. The Hong Kong players showed plenty of fight. At half time the score was only 1-0. Inside-left Spiegel scored the first three goals for his side. The next goal was scored by a substitute Romano who replaced centre-forward. Two more goals were scored in quick succession.

In spite of being six goals down the Hong Kong players did not lose heart. They carried on the game spiritedly and their 'never say die' won all-round applause. They put the pressure on Israel's defence and were soon rewarded with a lovely goal by the inside-right.

Iran won the next game by beating Nationalist China 4 goals to nothing. During the first 10 minutes Iran gained many corners but could not drive home the advantage. The Chinese forwards also made some inroads into Iranian territory but never looked dangerous. On the other side all the Iranian forward tried rapping shots at the goal but the Chinese goalkeeper Kwok Chu Ming who gave a gallant display saved them all. In the 31st minute Eftekhari centred a ball from the left and Behzadi from the inside-right position nodded it into the goal. Hardly the cheers from the 35,000 spectators died out when Iran scored another goal. This time Kalam accepted a pass from on the top of the centre circle of the Chinese half and after overpowering a defender by sheer speed let loose a terrific shot which found the bewildered Chinese goalkeeper picking up the ball from inside the net.

There was nothing much to write about in the second half of the game. Iran maintained its grip on the game and within 15 minutes two more goals were added to the half-time score of 2-0.

Burma beat Israel in a rather tough encounter. Burma won much

IRAN'S TRIUMPH IN ASIAN SOCCER

against expectations but to the satisfaction of the Iranian crowd who secured an easy time for the Iran team to the finals. From the start, both the teams tried to forge ahead and the Burmese team began to employ questionable tactics and fouls presumably because it wanted to play on the tempers of the Israelis and distract them from playing a constructive game. In the 43rd minute a clearance by the Burmese back saw the ball with the outside-right who ran along the right wing where he was challenged by the left-back. Although the linesman flagged for a foul, the forward cut across to the goal and the Referee refrained from penalising thus applying the advantage law. The advantage was utilised by the outside-right, who put the ball neatly into the net. This brought an uproar from the stands. The Israel team tried hard to get an equaliser but the Burmese defence held out. Both the teams began to use tactical tactics and Referee had to stop the game many a time either to speak to the players or caution them. Half time was ushered without any further score.

The Israel forwards who showed good speed and ability to shoot accurately in the previous game seemed to have shed these qualities in this game. Their shots went far off the posts or over the bar. The tireless Burmese half-backs kept the forward line moving with intelligent passing and inter-changing of positions. No more goals were scored in the second half and Burma took the title by a solitary goal.

The China-Hong Kong tie also evoked much interest both the teams playing at snail speed and the game more like a practice game than an international match. The first half ended without any score. The second half was a repetition of the first half excepting that China scored first and Hong Kong replied within five minutes. Most of the second-half was restricted to in-field play and the game ended in a hard draw giving Hong Kong a consolation point.

Burma was next pitted against the favourite Iran. Iran, who won both the games earlier had a considerable advantage before the match. Burma had the morale of a team having beaten the best team in its previous match. A large number of spectators witnessed the match and more than 10,000 were turned away at the gates for want of space.

The presence of the Shah Reza Pahlavi among the spectators seemed to give extra pep to the Iran players and from the word 'go' they began their raids towards the Israel goal and the first goal came after hardly 90 seconds of play. Hassan Kelani made use of his speed to notch the first goal shot from close range. The Burmese slowly began to assert themselves but indulged in passing even within the box instead of shooting.

At half-time Iran led 1-0. The change of ends seemed to bring luck to Burma and in the fourth minute

inside-left Maung Aung Khan scored with a dipping shot to level the score. The ding dong battle for supremacy went on till the 60th minute when a perfect flag kick by Iranian outside-left Estekhan curved in beautifully and was given the finishing touch by M. Arab to put Iran in the lead again.

The foul 'epidemic' started by Israel in its first game seemed to have spread and the Burmese were pulled up many times for fouls. With ten minutes to go for the final whistle Iran consolidated its position when inside-left Hossein Bonzedi completed the tally. Iran thus emerged without losing a point for the final battle against Israel on the last day of the tournament.

On the eighth day China played its last match against Israel. Within two minutes from the start China conceded a goal scored by Rosental. In the last minute of the first-half a defence lapse by Israel was capitalised by the Chinese centre-forward who equalised the score. Soon after half-time Israel got down to business and after five minutes scored another goal to make the score 2-1. Fifteen minutes from the close of play Israel made concerted efforts to increase the lead and scored two quick goals to emerge as winner with the score at 4-1.

The penultimate match was between Burma and Hong Kong. With no more trying for the runner-up, the spectators were dished out an entertaining football. Burma scored the first goal in the second half of the match. Khan trapped a loose ball on the right wing raced on the right towards the goal and flicked the ball into the net. Burma kept up pressure for only a couple of minutes to go and was awarded a penalty. The penalty was awarded for tripping. Bahadur made no mistake. He won the match for Burma. The referee's decision was criticised by the crowd about their position.

The last match of the tournament took place on the 10th day. It was a tie between Iran and Israel. Iran had a considerable advantage before the match. Israel had the morale of a team having beaten the best team in its previous match. A large number of spectators witnessed the match and more than 10,000 were turned away at the gates for want of space.

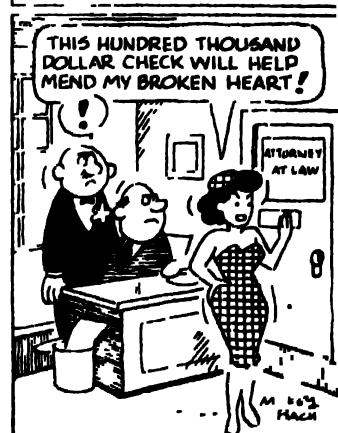
Properly and the teams entered the field. The Iranian got a wonderful welcome. Iran started the attack and play was mostly confined to the Israeli half in the early moments. The battle for supremacy continued tenaciously but neither side had scored till half-time. Soon after the resumption Iran began to pile up pressure and a clearance by the Israel back was trapped nicely by Young who burst in to a solo run down the left wing and neatly centred to the top of the goal area for Rosental to put the ball easily into the net. Iran conceded the goal because the defence advanced too much without being prepared for a counter attack by the Israel. It was a pity that a goal which was the result of good move was not ap-

preciated by the crowd. The goal seemed to have infuriated some of the Iran players. And one of the Iran players was sent off by Referee Vaz for deliberately kicking one of the Israel forwards when the ball was nowhere in the vicinity of the incident. Israel ought to have taken advantage of opponent playing with 10 men but instead it tried to retaliate. The net result was within 5 minutes an irate Israel player who kicked the back of Iran back was also ordered off the field.

Iran however began to take a better grip of the game and a cross by the left-extreme curved over the goal line in between the posts and the linesman promptly waved for a goal. The Referee who was unsighted by some of the defenders could not see the linesman's signal and carried on the game. But when some of the Iran forwards drew the attention of the Referee to the linesman's signal he stopped the game and after consulting the linesman awarded the goal. No sooner had the Referee awarded the goal than the Israeli goalkeeper, who was all the while protesting that the ball was well inside the field of play lost his temper and ran to the linesman and but for the timely intervention of the Iran coach would have knocked out the linesman. It nearly took 3 to 4 minutes to restore order. With this, the game became rather rough. Iran concentrated more on the game and moved with precision. A well-timed shot by the inside-right brought the match to a few minutes before the final whistle.

Thus ended the 10 days well planned, well organised and well played. It was a happy culmination of a tournament for Iran deservedly won and the Iranian capital were a festive look in its celebration of the memorable triumph.

Do you Know? By BACH



ameliorate
(a-mēl' yō-rāt) **VERB**
TO MAKE OR GROW BETTER,
TO IMPROVE, TO MAKE
MORE ENDURABLE AS, TO
AMELIORATE A SITUATION



THE VICTORIOUS MOHAMMEDAN SPORTING CLUB TEAM, CALCUTTA, WITH THE STAFFORD CUP, WHICH IT WON BEATING BORDER SECURITY FORCE AT BANGALORE

Papanna's Hat-Trick in Final

By P. RAMIAH

CALCUTTA'S Mohammedan Sporting wrote another glorious chapter in its impressive history when it won the Stafford Challenge Cup football tournament, the blue riband of Mysore soccer in Bangalore recently.

The Calcutta team's resounding victory in the final against Border Security Force by 7-1 was an event of great rejoicing to soccer enthusiasts in Mysore and to the seasoned Mohammedan Sporting Club Mysore can take legitimate pride in Mohammedan Sporting's victory in that nine of the Calcutta team's players were 'gifts' of the State. The final was also a personal triumph for Papanna, whose reputation reached dizzy heights when he scored six goals of which four came in a row. Papanna proved that as a scorer he has few equals whether it be in air or on the ground. It was his perfection in heading the ball home or slamming it in with either foot that gave him a definite advantage over the Jullunder stalwarts.

The Calcutta team's victory will be better appreciated if the origin of the handsome prize it won is known. The coveted trophy was given as a parting gift by the South Staffordshire Regiment to perpetuate the memory of its stay in Bangalore and in appreciation of the high standard of soccer in Mysore. The Staffordshire Regiment, which was stationed in

Bangalore between 1934 and 1936 had a good football team. The regiment's team used to play a number of local sides including the Bangalore Blues, Bangalore Muslims, Crescents Club and Maharaja's Socials. Local players most of whom played bare-footed earned the admiration of regiment's men. The regiment and the local sides developed close contacts and the former presented this beautiful trophy to the local association on the eve of its departure. The Stafford Cup

tournament was instituted in 1937 and a few years passed it has grown into a premier tournament in the country attracting teams from all over India.

In all 58 teams including 24 from outside Bangalore participated this time in the nearly two-month long campaign. Besides Mohammedan Sporting and Border Security Force, some of the other prominent outstation teams were Sesa Club and Shanthalal Club from Goa, Kerala XI, Balis



JOGINDER SINGH, B.S.F.'S SKIPPER, RECEIVES THE CUP FOR THE RUNNER UP FROM MR. VEERENDRA PATIL, MYSORE'S CHIEF MINISTER.

MADAN MOHAN, BSF'S GOALKEEPER
HELPLESSLY WATCHES THE BALL WHIZ
PAST HIM INTO THE GOAL IN THE
FINAL



Protea of Calcutta, Indian Air Force, New Delhi, Southern Railway, Mysore, the Maharashtra Police and the Trichy District XI.

For those who had closely watched Border Security Force at various stages of the tournament from its impressive 9-0 victory over Young Gems, its performance in the final was a great disappointment. The surprise victory it had scored against another of Calcutta's reputed side, Mohun Bagan in the MFA shield tournament at Madras and the improvement it had shown from match to match made everyone expect a keen match. But the final turned out to be a one-sided affair with Mohammedan Sporting overpowering both its defence and attack. The Jullunder side which fought with its back to the wall most of the time should feel happy that it was able to score one goal at least that day.

While Mohammedan Sporting had a comparatively easy passage to the final, Border Security Force had to contend with teams like the Kerala XI and the 515 Central E.M.E. Workshop. The Kerala XI gave a plucky display to hold BSF to a one-all draw in the quarter-final. But in the second meeting it was a different story. The Jullunder side swamped the Kerala team which was without the services of some of its top players by nine goals to one. The Workshop, one of the fancied local sides which had given a good account of

itself in the earlier matches, went down rather tamely. The Workshop undoubtedly fought gallantly in the first leg of the semi-final to share six goals but crashed in second leg conceding six goals to BSF as against only one goal it could score.

The senior string of the Hindustan Aeronautics was another local team in which much hope was placed. But the H.A.L. side found in Mohammedan Sporting a formidable opponent.

H.A.L. did well in the first-leg of the semi-final the only defect was that its forwards appeared to suffer from an inferiority complex. If they had only shown the same thrust at the finish things might have been different. H.A.L. which lost the first-leg by two goals to nil was somewhat indifferent in the second-leg and was flogged by the Calcutta team which scored a resounding 5-1 victory.

H.A.L. and the Chief Inspectorate of Electronics (C.I.E.) were involved in a marathon struggle earlier. C.I.E. which had won the trophy last time went down fighting and a decision was reached only after the teams met for five times. A better show was expected from the C.I.E. But like the other Electronics team, the LRDE it had a short life in the tournament.

The losing semi-finalists' match proved a keen affair. The 515 Workshop and the H.A.L. (senior) were concerned in a 5-all draw despite extra time. The Workshop was, however, awarded the Hardlines trophy for losing semi-finalists by the spin of the coin.

Mysore's new Chief Minister, Mr. Veerendra Patil presided and gave away the prizes on the final day.

The huge crowds that turned up at all important matches, especially when Mohammedan Sporting was playing, was ample proof of the growing popularity of soccer in Bangalore. It should have been great encouragement to the Bangalore District Committee of the Mysore State Football Association which had taken a bold step in constructing permanent stands on the western side of the Bangalore football stadium and putting wire-barricades all-round the field at a cost of over Rs. 30,000.



SADATHULLAH (CENTRE) SCORING
MOHAMMEDAN SPORTING'S THIRD
GOAL AGAINST BSF

IN the tourist entertainment at Ootacamund the Queen of the Hill Stations, Lawley Institute has always been prominent. Among the many attractions it provides, the tennis championship has a special charm and many top stars have graced it every year. During the past few years the tournament has attracted not only the reigning stars but also the budding youngsters.

This year however there was a doubt if the Lawley tournament would come off because of the failure of rains and consequent water problem. In spite of this the authorities decided to conduct the tournament, and the appreciation of this welcome decision was evident by the substantial number of entries at very short notice and what more this year a few ladies also entered so much so that ladies singles and mixed doubles events were added to the card.

A noteworthy feature as I have already mentioned was that almost all the competitors were young. C. G. K. Bhupathi and B. M. Balasubramaniam, who won the title were the outstanding competitors among men, while Elangovan and Parthiban were the veritable 'Tom Thumbs' of the show—the former is only ten years and the latter 12. They participated both in the juniors and open tournaments. These two tiny tots playing superb tennis were the main attraction for a large number of spectators every day. Elangovan, the left hander was a treat to watch. He has a wide range of strokes and a service that is good for his age and size. He is calm and cheerful on court with few mannerisms. Once when a point was called wrongly against him he stood on the middle of baseline and just kept waiting for the umpire to reverse his decision. The umpire unfortunately called the wrong score again and the little boy stood his ground and looked at the umpire with a disdainful smile. By

now the umpire realised his mistake and the correct score was called and the game continued with a special round of applause for the sportsmanship and the court manners of the lad.

V. Abraham is another youngster who has potentialities which should take him to a reasonably high rung on the tennis ladder.

The evergreen M. V. G. Appa Rao and the veteran B. V. Reddi lent respect and age to the event for men. Mrs. Veeraraghavan and Kamala

devi in the semi-final in the top-half of the draw. In the lower half B. M. Balasubramaniam triumphed over Abraham in the quarter-final and Ramu in the semi-final. The final was a grim fight between Balasubramaniam and Bhupathi.

Balasubramaniam depended on his steadiness and stamina. Playing calm and rhythmic tennis he took the first set at 6-3. In the second set Bhupathi turned the tables with some powerful tennis. Balasubramaniam unruffled returned stroke for stroke until 5-all, but Bhupathi touched his best

GOOD DISPLAY BY BALASUBRAMANIAM

By P. R. SUBRAMANIAM

Devi won the admiration of the spectators for their enthusiasm and perseverance among the ladies. There can be no better examples to the saying 'Old Soldiers never die'.

In the men's singles Appa Rao went down fighting to young Ramdoss in the quarter-final with a score of 4-6, 7-9. In the doubles, partnering B. M. Balasubramaniam he revealed some of the form of his best days. In the final they were pitted against C. G. K. Bhupathi and Ramdoss and lost the first set at 3-6. But in the second set they put up a grand fight before going down in the twentieth game.

In the men's singles Bhupathi was the favourite. He beat Vellinayakan in the quarter-final and Ram-

doss in the next two games and won the set at 7-5. In the decider Balasubramaniam played cautiously without taking any risk—while the volatile Bhupathi sent rasping shots over the net. But the stolid Balasubramaniam with splendid footwork returned everything and won the third set and the singles trophy. The final score was 6-3, 5-7, 6-3 in Balasubramaniam's favour.

In the junior event Abraham won the title easily beating Rajiv Kapur, who after losing the first set without taking a single game retired. Elangovan deserves special mention in this event. Playing a much older and experienced opponent Surichalam he won in straight sets of 6-4, 6-1 but lost to R. Kapur in the semi-final.

Kamaladevi who recently won the M.C.C. tournament convincingly, was fancied to win the women's singles event. She was seen constantly on the court practising vigorously. But Lakshmi sprang a surprise and beat her redoubtable opponent in three well fought sets 7-5, 1-6, 7-5. This score is indicative of the persevering struggle by Kamaladevi. Lakshmi won the trophy though she won only fifteen games, one less than Kamaladevi's total of sixteen. What a paradox in sports!

In the mixed doubles Kamaladevi partnered Abraham and when sailed through the first set at 6-1 they were expected to win easily but Lakshmi and her brother Venku played gallantly in the second set and swung the game in their favour. From then onwards they looked invincible. They swept through the next two sets at 6-2, 6-2, to annex the trophy. Raja Sir M. A. Muthia Chettiar presided on the final day and distributed the trophies.



ELANGO VAN AND PARTHIBAN (RIGHT) AGED 10 AND 12 RESPECTIVELY GAVE A GOOD ACCOUNT OF THEMSELVES IN THE LAWLEY INSTITUTE TENNIS TOURNAMENT AT OOTY.

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THE versatility of the single lens reflex has done more to extend the limits of photographic creativity than has any other equipment. Yet at the same time, some of the features of this type of camera have created their own restrictions. Like the pentaprism for example.

Marvellous for most pictures but like all eye-level finders it has tended to make photographers take eye-level pictures. Of course the twin-lens reflex had the opposite effect—most pictures being taken waist level. What it seemed was that photographers were not paying very much attention to camera angles when taking pictures—shooting from the level that was most convenient.

If you own a camera with a waist level finder then taking pictures from the worm's eye viewpoint is no problem. But if you haven't, how about a challenging self-assignment to expose a few rolls of film from around level? That's what I did—and ended up with some dusty clothes, a torn knee in an old pair of trousers and some interesting pictures. It was worth the trouble.

The worm's eye view approach can be issued with practically any subject—but naturally the size of

THE LOW CAMERA ANGLE, USED TO EMPHASISE THE OMINOUS SHADOW IN THE FOREGROUND, HELPS TO GIVE THIS PICTURE A SENSE OF EERIE DRAMA.



CAMERA CAMEOS

THE WORM'S EYE VIEW

By GEORGE ZYGMUND

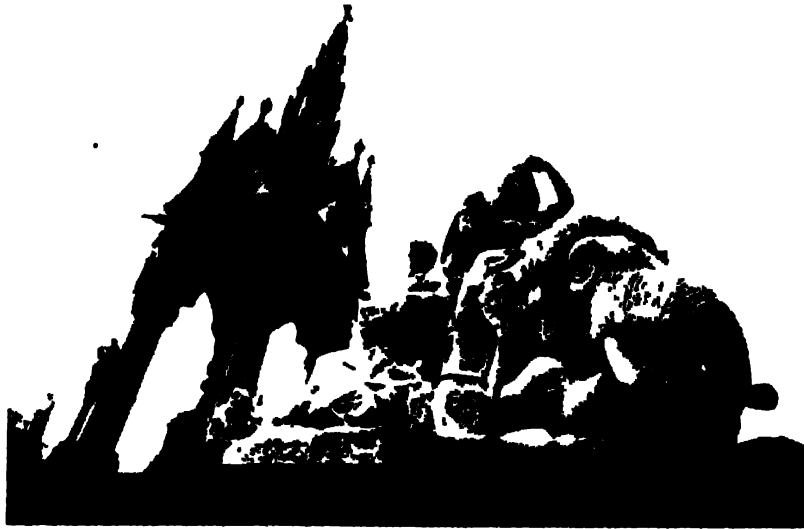
Your subject has a lot to do with how low you have to get. If you're photographing a tall building, the difference between lying on your stomach and standing on tip toes will be hardly noticeable in the final print.

As to lenses—the wider the better! The longer focal lengths force you to shoot from further away from your subject. This means that the angle is reduced and part of the low angle impact is lost. But even if you haven't got a wide angle lens around, don't let that stop you from experimenting—just the choice of camera angle is often all it takes to turn an everyday subject into a very exciting picture.

I remember a set of pictures which appeared some years ago of a very conventional, almost hackneyed subject—a father waving some toys and making typical father-type faces, in front of a baby



A VIEW OF THE ALBERT MEMORIAL IN LONDON — THE FLOWERS IN THE FOREGROUND GIVE THE PICTURE A VERY PASTORAL QUALITY.



ling in a pram. Quite ordinary, and hardly worth publishing you think. But what made this sequence of pictures stand out is that all except one — which introduced the series — were taken from a baby's eye view. A very simple and straightforward adaptation of the low angle shot, and it was enough to make the Editor of that magazine choose to set

When starting out to take single pictures I had no preconceived ideas as to subject matter or technique. So I went immediately for the most obvious building. Using a 20mm Flektogon lens on my 35mm SLR I photographed them from low and close — producing pictures with converging verticals at a degree of lean that would put the tower in Pisa to shame.

Then I became interested in flowers — photographing the tiny flower against some overpowering and oppressive background. The wide angle is of course ideal for this; the perspective obtained by moving in close effectively builds up the importance of the main subject, and relates it effectively to the background. And the Flektogon proved to be a most useful lens (normally depth-of-field at the smaller apertures). It's also useful to have a lens that focusses down to six inches and that measured from the film plane. It works out at only three inches from the front element. At the very close distances, keeping the Flektogon at full aperture gave quite useful differential focussing, strongly separating the plane of focus from the background yet maintaining the general outline of the letter.

Flowers and buildings were the only two pre-conceived subjects. From then on it became simply a matter of carrying the camera about and keeping eyes firmly on the ground for possible subjects. This was perhaps the most instructive part of the exercise, for no matter how uninteresting anything looked from eye-level, there was the possibility that from ground level it

could make a worthwhile picture. Nor were long lenses completely ignored. Although they meant keeping the camera at a distance from the subject and so losing that dramatic immersion of the worm's eye view, they

A NEW SLANT TO THE SAME SUBJECT — THE ALBERT MEMORIAL

came down low, the out-of-focus background gained an importance to composition which is usually missing in shots taken from eye-level.

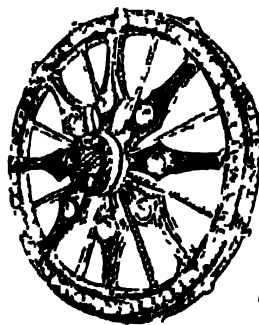
Like all exercises in broadening one's creative abilities, this deliberate attempt at shooting from ground level was carried to extremes and every situation and subject was judged only on that criteria. This is of course far too limiting for anything except an exercise and as soon as I was over I gave a sigh of relief and went back to working primarily at eye-level. But the lessons learned were not wasted for it created a new awareness of the limitations that had been subconsciously accepted in the past purely because the type of equipment I used did not make it easy to shoot from a low camera angle. It also made me wonder how many good shots I'd passed by — simply from an unwillingness to seek a better viewpoint even at some physical discomfort. From now on things would be different.

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DON'T SCRATCH A BOIL

LOSING one's hair has its problems, but so has keeping it. One complaint—boils—is so closely related to hair that it occurs only where hair grows.

Boils are one of the most common ills of man. They start where there are hair roots and though those very inconvenient places where one can get a boil may seem hairless, this is not in fact the case. Indeed, there are only two parts of the body where you never find boils—the soles of the feet and the palms of the hands.

Once a boil has made its presence felt, there is the risk of the germ known as the staphylococcus finding a second or third hair in some other part of the body where there are hair roots or follicles.

The germs can be spread by one's own clothing or more usually by one's fingers. The first symptom of a boil is often just itching, soon to be replaced by pain. If one does the natural thing, and scratches the first young boil, then the wretched germs will be carried under the fingernail to the next part of the body that the finger touches.

If you scratch an incipient boil on your arm and then pull on your socks, you may well start another boil on the leg before the first one has really got going.

And got going is only too often the best phrase to describe a crop of boils. Once the pain starts, redness, swelling and local heat soon follow. Never squeeze a boil in its early stages; it is far too painful. Quite often a patient will begin with a tiny red spot on the nose or just inside the ear, and an effort to get rid of the boil

will squeeze it. This is most unwise and in the case of one near or inside the nose can very occasionally be really dangerous, a fact which is not generally appreciated. You can die through this wrong handling.

Boils anywhere in or around the nose should never be neglected. If they develop into any real size, see the doctor. You may need an antibiotic, which only he can order.

Always cover a boil up. But don't wrap it up; cover it lightly with a small square of bandage material held in place by good quality strapping. Make the square of material fairly big so that the strapping does not touch the boil. Don't be fussy about appearance at this stage.

Boils tend to persist or recur. If you get more than one see the doctor. In a small but by no means negligible number of cases recurrent boils are an early sign, and therefore a very useful one, of diabetes. Be scrupulously clean when you have a boil. And never put on grease or ointment unless it is one ordered by the doctor.

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SKF 7397



misanthrope
(mis-an-throp) *NOUN*
ONE WHO HATES AND
DESPISES MANKIND

AN UNUSUAL SET

Illustrated by J. D. M. 1974

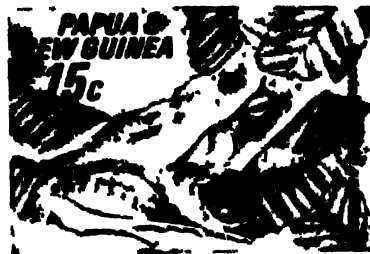
By RUSSELL BENNETT

As part of its annual flora and fauna stamp issues, the Government of Papua and New Guinea has issued a new set depicting frogs.

Five cents Hyla Thesauensis This stamp shows a juvenile of the tree-frog *Hyla thesauensis*. It was first reported from Treasury Island in the Solomon Islands in 1878 by the German zoologist W. Peters. Its geographic range is now known to include lowland areas throughout New Guinea extending as far as the South Moluccas.

through the skin. It has recently been discovered that in the South American species the colouration is produced by the presence of a bile pigment deposited in the bones, but the cause of this phenomenon remains unknown.

Hyla thesauensis breeds in static or slowly moving water. Over 1000 eggs are laid in large shapeless clumps, and the tadpoles hatching from them take up to three months to complete their development into frogs.



This species has the unusual feature of possessing bright green bones. The pigmentation is so pronounced that from the under-surface of the limbs where there are no skin pigments the bones can be seen.

Ten Cents Hyla Iris The *Hyla iris* is a slender and extremely agile tree frog rarely more than 1 1/2 inches in length. Undoubtedly one of the most beautiful of the New Guinea frogs, it was named after Iris, the Goddess of the Rainbow.

Its breeding habits are most unusual for it lays clumps of bright green eggs in masses of clear jelly in the branches of shrubs overhanging streams and rivers. After hatching from the egg and membranes the tadpoles of *Hyla iris* therefore remain for several days within the nest of jelly surrounding them and only drop into the stream when capable of swimming strongly.

15c Ceratobrachus (Guentheri) This strange creature is a ground-dwelling species confined to the Solomon Islands. It is characterised by the presence of small triangular flaps of skin on the tip of the snout, the upper eyelids and posterior edges of the limbs. It lives amongst leaf litter on forest floors and in such situations the triangular flaps obscure the actual outline of the frog so that it harmonises with the background. Amongst dead leaves with serrated edges it would obviously be well camouflaged.

Like common with most other ground-dwelling frogs of the Solomon Islands and New Guinea this species probably lays its eggs on land well away from water. In such instances there is no free-swimming tadpole stage for this period is spent within the egg membranes and eventually miniature frogs emerge.

20c Hyelismystes narinosa At present about 20 species of this tree-frog genus are recognised but many more undoubtedly await discovery. They vary in size from about two inches to almost five inches and they exhibit light markings on the back which like those of *Hyelismystes narinosa* can be quite startling.

Although nothing is known of its habits and development, eggs discovered from gravid females are large and unpigmented. Other species of the genus with minute eggs lay them beneath flat stones on the floor of the rain forests. The gelatinous material surrounding each egg is often a firm probably to protect the egg from the direct force of the torrent. The emerging tadpoles have flattened streamlined bodies with large sucker mouths by which they attach themselves to smooth rocks.

The species inhabits mountain rain forest at altitude of up to 10000 feet above sea level. Tree stumps in rain forests are often completely covered with a cloak of mosses and lichens and some of the latter may be brightly coloured. Against such a background *narinosa* is extremely difficult to detect.

These attractive and unusual stamps were printed in multicoloured photogravure by Courvoisier, Switzerland.

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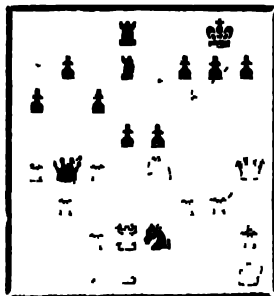
BENT LARSEN of Denmark showed both talent and strong nerves in winning the decisive tenth game of his world title eliminator against Lajos Portisch of Hungary. The scores were level at 4½ all, and a single error by either player could settle the match. Larsen is ready to play for a win against any opponent any time and, in this respect, Portisch is less determined. In a recent interview, ex-world champion Botvinnik was asked for his reaction to the description of Portisch as the "Hungarian Botvinnik." "Does his style resemble yours?" asked a Moscow journalist.

"No, I don't think so. I have always played, and I would say still do much more energetically than Portisch. His style resembles more that of Salo Flohr. In the opening, Portisch thinks primarily of safety, in my view, his opening systems are insufficiently active. Luckily or brilliantly, Botvinnik hit the nail on the head. His criticism of Portisch's style is an apt comment on the final game of the Larsen v. Portisch match.

Game No. 474

White Bent Larsen (Denmark)
Black Lajos Portisch (Hungary)

1 PK4,PK4 2 NQB3 NQB3 3 BB4, NB3 4 PQ3 NQR4 5 KXK2(a) NxB 6 PxN,BK2(b) 7 OO,PQ3 8 PQN3 OO 9 NN3,PB3 10 BN2,QR4(c) 11 QK1', QB2 12 PQR4 BK3 13 RQ1,PQR3 14 QK2 BN4 15 PB3 BQ2 16 KR1 QRN1 17 NB5',BxN 18 PxN KRK1 19 RQ2, QRQ1 20 KRQ1,NR4 21 BR1,NB5 22 QB2,QR4 23 NK4,PQ4(d) 24 RxB RxB, 25 QR4',R(2)Q2 26 PKN3 NK7 27 PB1', QN5 (see diagram below) 28 QN4 (e), resigns.



(a) In the eighth game Larsen played 5 BN5 without much success, to choose the unfashionable Vienna in such important encounters is another of Larsen's challenges to orthodox chess theory.

(b) More enterprising is BB4 or BN5.

(c) White's reply threatens NQ5 and reveals this move as loss of time, better QB2 at once.

(d) This bid to eliminate the sick QP is heavily refuted.

(e) Not 28 RxB PxN. Now after 28 PKN3 or QB1, 29 RxB Black cannot recapture, as his own rook is doubly attacked.

Technique in the End Game

Some of the most interesting games occur where a player nurses a small advantage through a shoal of complications and relies on precise ending technique for the full point. This type of victory is a more reliable criterion of master skill than a brilliant but tactical king's side attack.

CHESS

By LEONARD BARDEN

HOW LARSEN WON

resourceful and determined opponent requires on the one hand patience and stamina and on the other the flexibility of mind to switch your thinking from attack to defence or from the cut and thrust of major piece play to accurately timed king finesse in the end game.

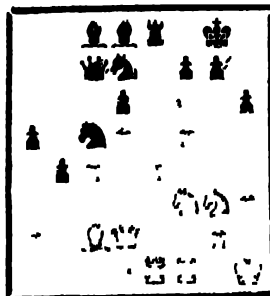
Tal's win in his decisive ninth game against Gligoric illustrates this type of chess. The result enabled him to qualify for a match with Korchnoi by a 3½-3 score.

Game No. 475

White Mikhail Tal (Soviet Union)

Black Svetozar Gligoric (Yugoslavia)

1 PK4,PK4 2 NKB3 NQB3 3 BN5, PQR3 4 BR4 NB4 5 OO,BK2 6 RK1, PQN4 7 BN3 PQ1 8 PB3 OO 9 PKH3, PK3 10 PQ4,RK1 11 QN2,BB1 12 NB1,BN2 13 NN3 NQR4 14 BB2,NB5 15 BQ3(a) NN3 16 BQ2,PB4 17 PQ5, BB1(b) 18 NN2 NR5(c) 19 RN1,BQ2 20 PN3 NN3 21 PQB4,RN1 22 PB4, NPxP 23 NPxP,NR5 24 QH2 PxP 25 HxI,RN5 26 BQ2,QB2'(d) 27 BxR, PxN 28 RKB1 BK2 29 KR1,PQR4 30 QQ2 NB4 31 BR2,BQ1 32 QRK1,BB1 33 NB3,N(1)Q2 (see diagram below) 34 PK5'(e),NxP 35 QB4 RK2 36 NQ4, N(K4)Q6 37 BxN,NxB 38 RxB,RQxR 39 QK4,NK4 40 NB6 NxN 41 PxN QK4 42 QxQ(f) PxQ 43 RQ1,BB2 44 NK4, KH1 45 NQ6,BxN 46 RxB,KK2 47 RQxPR5 48 PB7,PN6 49 PxP,PxP 50 RxB ch,KQ3 51 RQN5,KxP 52 RxB, KB3 53 PB5,BK3(g) 54 RQB4,BQ4 55 KNI,PB4 56 RR3 KN2 57 RKN3(h), FN4 58 RK3,KB3(i) 59 RK7,KxP 60 RILH7 PN5 61 PxP PxP 62 RxB,BN2 63 RKN6 Resigns.



(a) The opening is one of the fashionable variations of the moment. In two earlier games of the match Tal played 15 PQR4 with little success.

(b) In the second game of the Korchnoi-Reshevsky match the US grandmaster blundered away a pawn the game, and perhaps the match by 17 NR5 18 RN1,PB5 19 BxBP.

(c) Better 18 BQ2 at once since in the game White strengthens his pawn centre.

(d) An interesting idea which sets the pattern of the game. In return for the sacrifice Black gets control of the dark squares and White has a major problem to activate his king's bishop.

(e) This counter-sacrifice anticipates Black's intended blow to NK4.

(f) Sealed at the adjournment, Tal has judged that the end game is won with correct play.

(g) Not 53 KxP', 54 RB3 ch.

(h) A finesse to weaken Black's pawns.

(i) The point of 57 RKN3 is that if here 58 BK5 to keep out the rook, then 59 RxB,PxR 60 KB2,KB3 61 KK3, KxP 62 KxP,KQ3 63 KB5 and 64 KN6 with a won pawn end game.

(m) For after 63 BB1 White plays KB2-N3, RxB, and has a book win of king and pawn against king.

Problem No. 289

By W. A. Shinkman

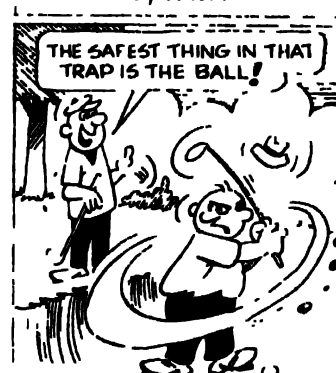


White mates in three moves, against any defence.

Solution No. 289: 1 NR6 If 1 PxN, 2 PN7 ch,KxP 3 QR1 mate. If 1 GxQ 2 NB7 ch,KN1 3 PxP mate.

Do you Know?

By BACH



exacerbate

(eg-zās'ēr-bāt) VERB
TO AGGRAVATE, IRRITATE,
TO RENDER MORE VIOLENT
OR BITTER, AS A DISEASE
OR ANGER, AS, TO EXACER-
BATE, STILL FURTHER, A
STRAINED SITUATION.

J. BACH

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BRIDGE

A FINE ACHIEVEMENT

By TERENCE REESE

IN the Masters Pairs Jeremy Flint and I led the field after the first two sessions but were overtaken at the end by Rimington and Rowlands, a fine achievement by a pair who are not a regular partnership. Mrs Fleming and P Spurway were third, J. de Juan and Joan Durran fourth.

One of the more spectacular hands was amusing at our table for another reason.

Dealer. South Game all

S Q 10 7 4 2
H J 7 5 2
D J 3
C Q 7

S 9
H K 10 8 3
D 9 8 4
C J 10 9 6 3

N	E
W	S

S 8 6 5 3
H 9 6 4
D K 7 6 5 2
C 4

S A K J
H A Q
D A Q 10
C A K 8 5 2

Like most pairs we finished in 6NT. As clubs had been bid, West led D9. When the Jack held I took another diamond finesse and now had twelve tricks in top cards. Obviously the best chance is to play for the clubs to break or the King of hearts to be in the same hand as the long clubs. On the whole West is more likely to hold HK for he might otherwise have led a heart.

The play, therefore, is to cash DA and HA (Vienna coup), then run the spades. Dummy's HJ is a menace against West who is squeezed in hearts and clubs. So I made thirteen tricks. Many declarers did the same, even against the less indicative lead of CJ.

A minute or two later while we were waiting for other tables to finish the round a lady spectator at my side suggested that I might have made another trick if I had executed some unspecified manoeuvre in spades. This was taken up with acclamation by the other players at the table, and I looked duly penitent.

SPORT & PASTIME Crossword No. 576

CLUES ACROSS

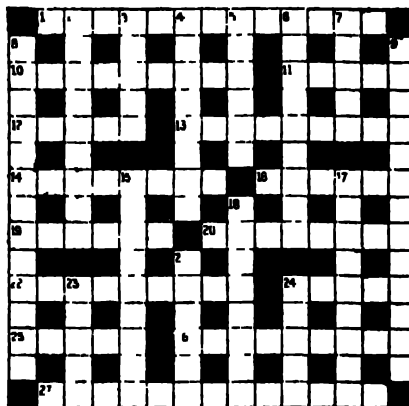
1 I shout in class—without qualification (13) 10 He takes out a machine no longer of use on the farm (9) 11 A strip of coloured cloth on garment (5) 12 Bit of a bark from the dog results in the appearance of monsters (5) 13 Hunt consisting of winding (9) 14 Gets off one's hands and settles things (8) 16

Regarded by doctors as instrument or organ? (8) 19 You fool! It's spoilt by help! (8) 20 The rest made trouble, but triumphed ultimately (8) 22 Shorten the play by using a quick curtain? (4-5) 24 A certain stage of the export and import business (5) 25 I bail out—but surely I wasn't here? (5) 26 Lower than what belongs to me—corrupt indeed! (8) 27 Very outdated

conveyance carrying coppers (5-8)

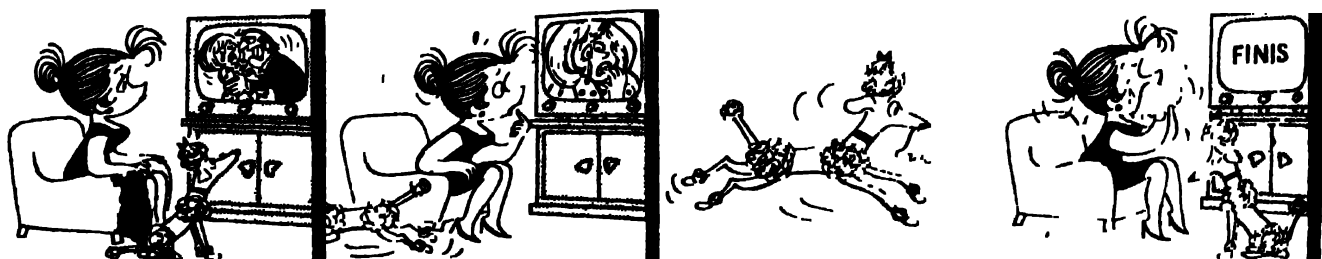
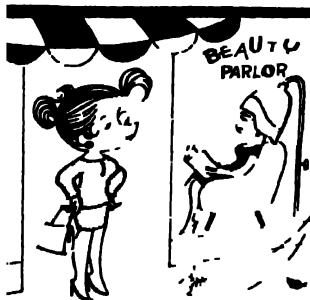
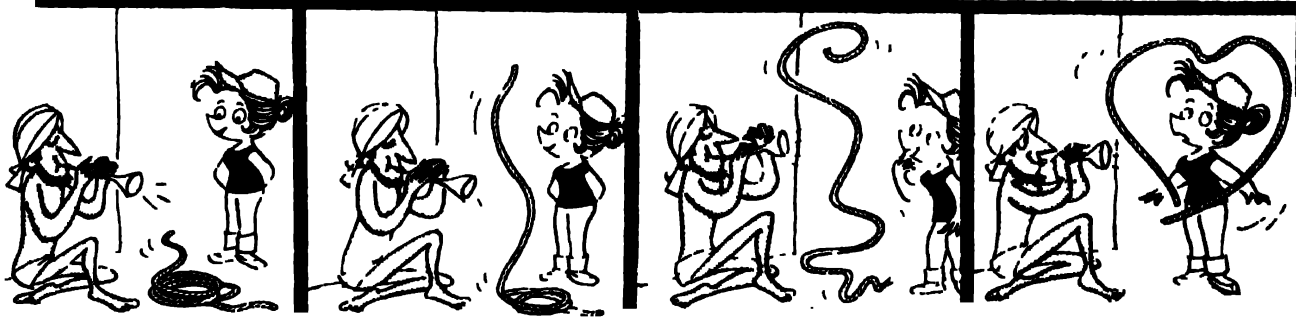
CLUES DOWN

2 In the world of books they're certainly stars (9) 3 Short tests set by former graduates in a stew (5) 4 Got on it—a bed collapsed (8) 5 What happened when the crowd was finally admitted? Well, his run went to pieces for one thing! (6) 6 Look after worker and he'll return the compliment (9) 7 A weak-minded creature turns up in a brush (5) 8 Shuffle the cards once hand is all right for auction perhaps (6-4) 9 How to be mutually tolerant when in opposition? (5 2 6) 15 Overriding passion of the boss is quite mad! (9) 17 Country of automanics and its floral emblem? (9) 18 Timetable? (8) 21 Snub when about to strike (8) 23 "In lands of palm, of orange-blossom, OF —, aloe, and maize and vine" (Tennyson) (5) 24. Deserving of importance? (5)



Solution Next Week

JOSEPHINE



PANAMA CIGARETTES

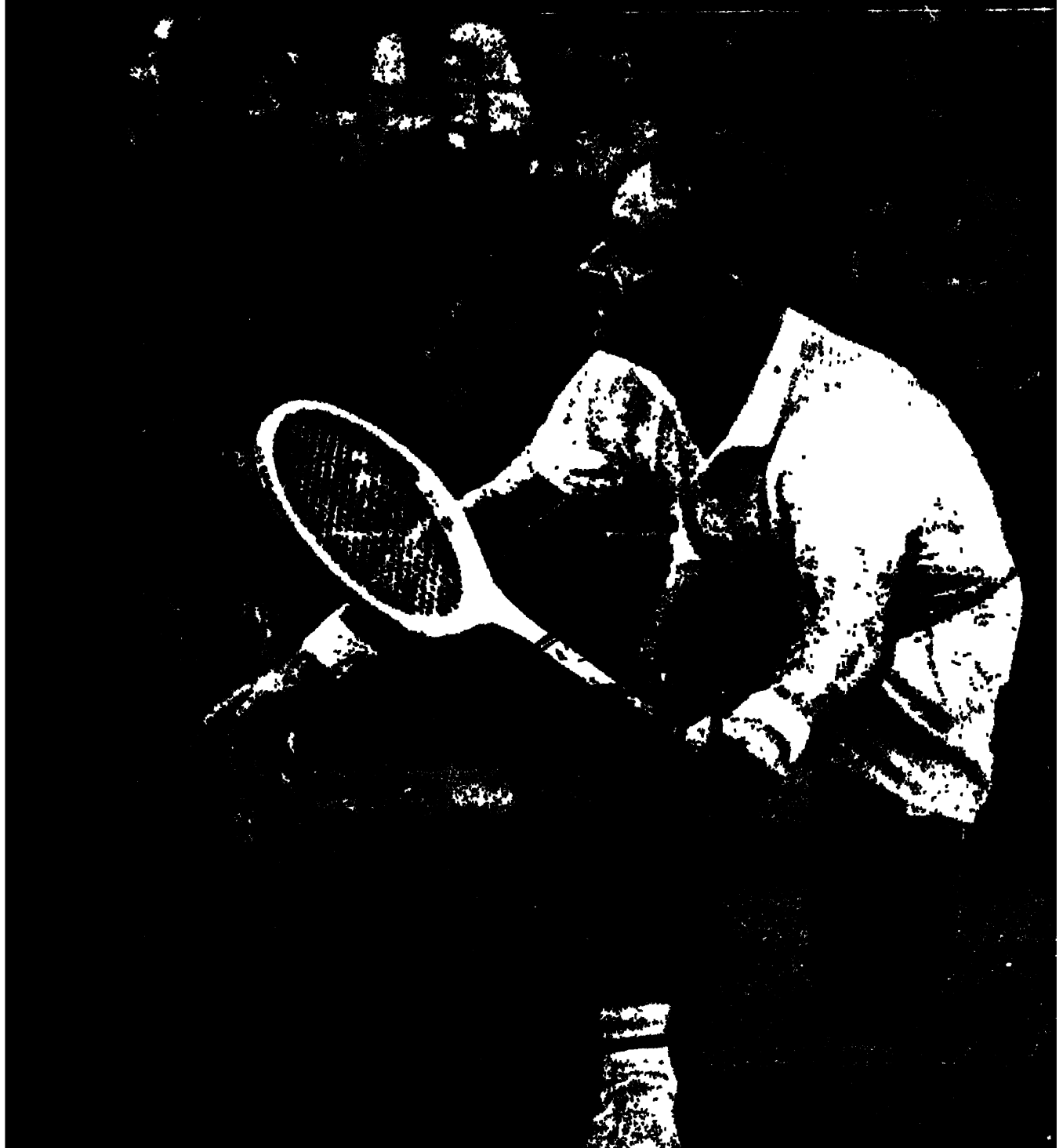


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tobaccos. And you'll revel in it
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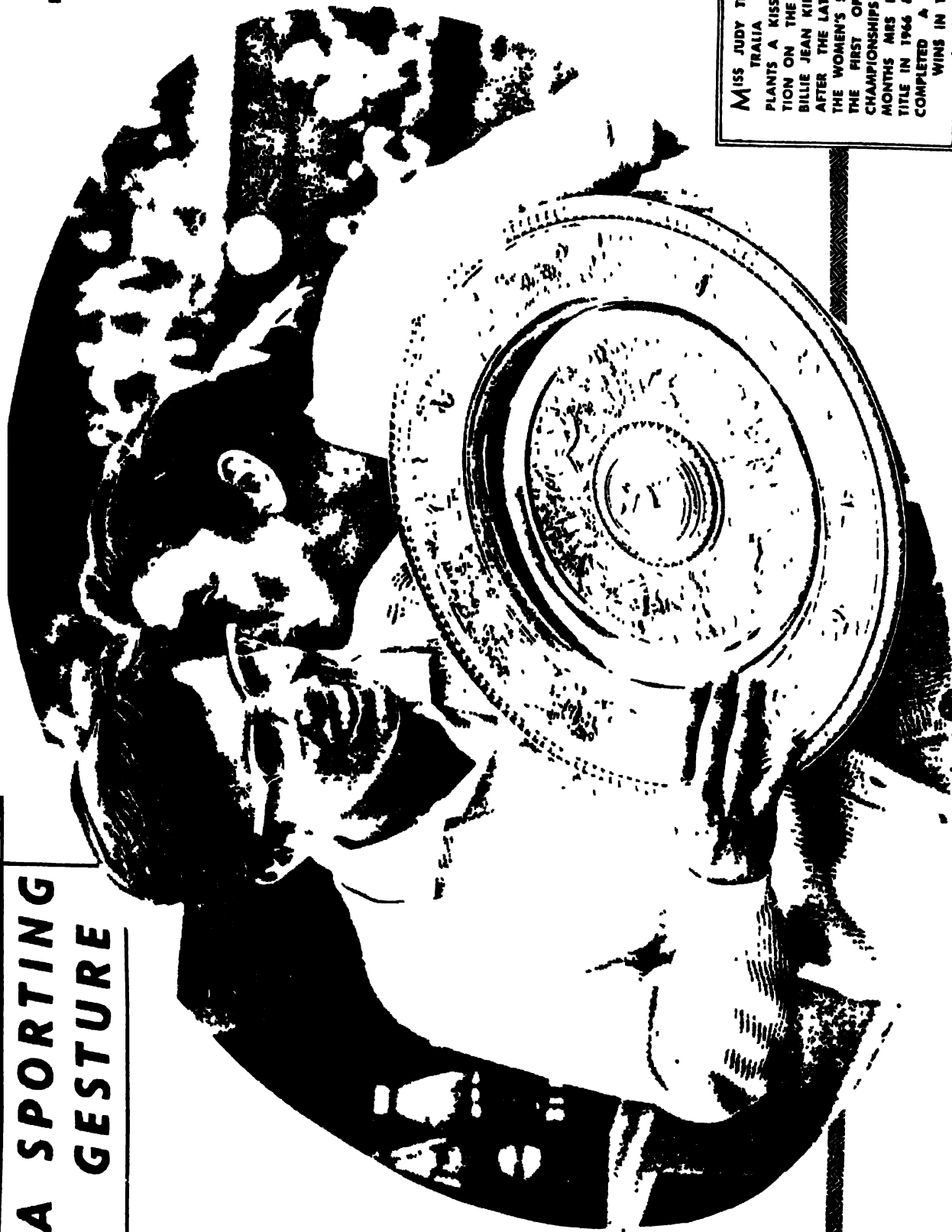
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SPORT & PASTIME



A SPORTING GESTURE

REVIEW & MORE
WIMBLEDON
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INSIDE



MISS JUDY TEGART OF AUSTRALIA THE RUNNER-UP PLANTS A KISS OF CONGRATULATION ON THE CHEEK OF MRS BILLIE JEAN KING OF AMERICA. AFTER THE LATTER HAD WON THE WOMEN'S SINGLES TITLE IN THE FIRST OPEN WIMBLEDON CHAMPIONSHIPS EARLIER THIS MONTHS MRS KING WON THE TITLE IN 1966 & '67 AND THUS COMPLETED A HAT-TRICK OF WINS IN THE EVENT.

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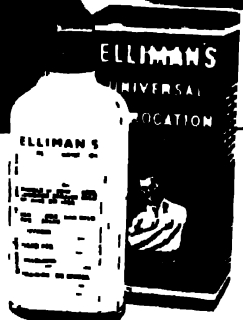
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HYDERABAD RACES 1968

MALAKPET, HYDERABAD
(Under M R C. Rules of Racing)

RACING FIXTURES

FIRST DAY - SUNDAY - 11th AUGUST 1968
CHIEF MINISTER'S CUP & INAUIGURATION CUP
SECOND DAY - THURSDAY - 15th AUGUST 1968
INDEPENDENCE CUP & MAJAN WAHBOOB KARAN
MEMORIAL CUP
THIRD DAY - SUNDAY - 18th AUGUST 1968
BANGALORE CUP
FOURTH DAY - SUNDAY - 25th AUGUST 1968
STEWARDS' CUP & MADRAS CUP
FIFTH DAY - TUESDAY - 27th AUGUST 1968
SIXTH DAY - SUNDAY - 1st SEPTEMBER 1968
GOVERNOR'S CUP & ADIPUDI CUP
SEVENTH DAY - WEDNESDAY - 4th SEPTEMBER 1968
EIGHTH DAY - SUNDAY - 9th SEPTEMBER 1968
FARIDDOON S CHENNY MEMORIAL CUP & ARMY CUP
NINTH DAY - SUNDAY - 15th SEPTEMBER 1968
NIZAM'S CUP & A P STID FARM CUP
TENTH DAY - WEDNESDAY - 18th SEPTEMBER 1968
ELEVENTH DAY - SUNDAY - 22nd SEPTEMBER 1968
JATFOLE CUP & DINROZE CUP
TWELFTH DAY - SUNDAY - 29th SEPTEMBER 1968
GOGINENI CUP
THIRTEENTH DAY - TUESDAY - 1st OCTOBER 1968
FOURTEENTH DAY - SUNDAY - 6th OCTOBER 1968
ASAF JAH VII'S MEMORIAL CUP & CHALIA PALE CUP
FIFTEENTH DAY - WEDNESDAY - 9th OCTOBER 1968
SIXTEENTH DAY - SUNDAY - 13th OCTOBER 1968
BERAR CUP

RATES OF ADMISSION (Inclusive of Tax)

RATES OF ADMISSION (inclusive of entry)			
	1st ENCLOSURE	2nd ENCLOSURE	
	Stewards (Governor & Asaf Jah VII's Memorial)		
	DAILY CUP DAYS		
Gents	Rs 100 -	Rs 8	Rs 10
Lady of Defence			For all persons
Personnel	Rs 80	Rs 6	Rs 8 - (for all days)
			M S GARUDACHAR
			Secretary
			Hyderabad Rly. Club

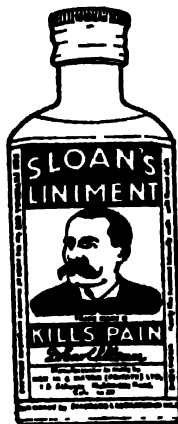
M S GARUDACHAR
Secretary
Hyderabad Race Club



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Vol. XXII

No. 30

SPORT & PASTIME

Week Ending Saturday,
July 27, 1968.

ON THE COVER

Rod Laver played like a world champion in the final of the All-England championships at Wimbledon this year and completely overwhelmed his opponent, Tony Roche. "Technically, he was as nearly perfect as any man.... making few mistakes....and he did everything that a great tennis player could be expected to do....." writes a critic.

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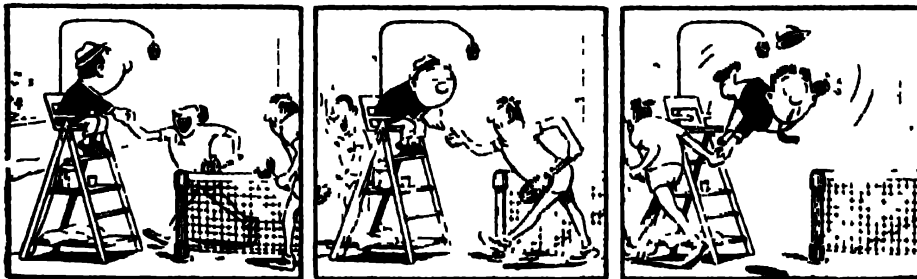
NEXT WEEK

Edgbaston Test

—Review & Pictures



SPORTING SAM by Reg Wootton



MR SIMPLE MAN



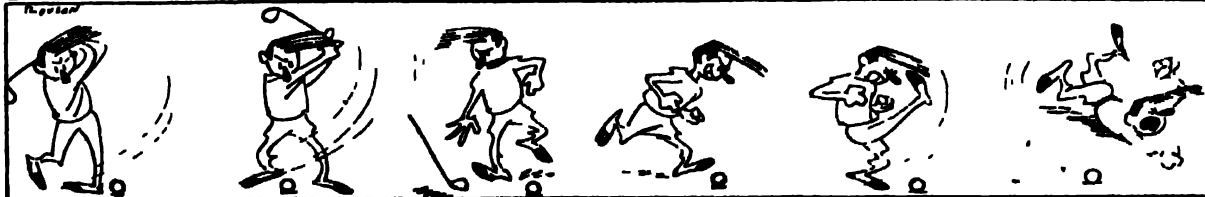
THE LITTLE WOMAN



"If I had it all to do over I'd marry Herbert again, but I'd start changing his ways sooner."

LITTLE SPORT

By Rouson



THE Wimbledon fortnight presented me with the biggest challenge of my career—that of trying to bring about the downfall of top seed Rod Laver.

It didn't work, but it was a change having the chance of thwarting the brilliant Australian without actually playing him myself. If all this sounds a little cock-eyed, let me explain.

When my Australian pals John Newcombe and Tony Roche moved into my London flat for the Wimbledon period we found from the draw that Newcombe was likely to meet Laver and Roche had an outside chance of coming up against Laver in the final.

Newcombe's meeting with Laver seemed much more likely so during the first week of Wimbledon we watched him at every opportunity and compiled a dossier on all his shots, the pattern of them and those he was likely to play in certain situations.

However we had to re-jig our dossier completely on the seventh day when Newcombe made an early exit from the championships and Roche cleared the path to the final with a surprise victory over No. 2 seed Ken Rosewall.

In Newcombe's case we had been planning tactics for a right-hander. Now we had to switch our plans to suit a left-hander, like Roche. We finalised our tactics on the day of the final itself, and the fact that



R. LAVER (AUSTRALIA) MEN'S SINGLES WINNER, BEAT G. SCOTT (U.S.A.) S. SMITH (U.S.A.), M. KIESSEN (U.S.A.), M. COX (U.K.), D. PALSTON (U.S.A.), A. ASHE (U.S.A.) AND A. J. ROCHE (AUST.)

LAVER & MRS. KING REIGN AT WIMBLEDON

By OWEN DAVIDSON

Laver won in straight sets in 60 minutes is, perhaps, no great recommendation to me! But, in defence of this, I would say that on that particular day, no plan would have stemmed Laver's brilliance.

He gave the best display I have ever seen. When he doesn't need a point badly he goes for a shot full of flair and one that is totally unexpected. In other words when he is in front he does not hit many safe shots. This makes his opponent think all the time that Laver will not do anything orthodox.

But Laver does play the orthodox on the important points which are against him. This is what confused Roche in the final. Laver had been hitting blistering winners all the time. When Roche had a chance of a break he was expecting another

tough shot and would mentally prepare for it. Instead Laver played the secure ball and still got a winner!

In a match as tight as a Wimbledon final Roche needed angles to work into a position where he could hit winners, but Laver rarely allowed him an angle to exploit. Roche invariably found the ball coming at his body and was on the defensive immediately.

Up in the competitors' box on the Centre Court I heard someone say they thought Laver was embarrassed to be playing so well and I suppose there's some truth in that. He wanted to win Wimbledon so badly his play was even better than he imagined. I never saw him in real trouble and the only match in which he had the slightest concern was against Dennis Balston, the American who

lobbed well and stopped Laver getting into winning positions at the net.

Like many other players, Tony Roche is superstitious but it was difficult for him to keep up his superstitions during Wimbledon. Most players now have the initial of the company which makes their rackets marked on the string. In Roche's case it would have been a big 'D'.

But Roche doesn't like to change a winning racket and went through Wimbledon with the same one and prevented this letter even being marked on it. When the sports company representative came to collect Roche's rackets the winning one had been smuggled away earlier and was kept in the same state.

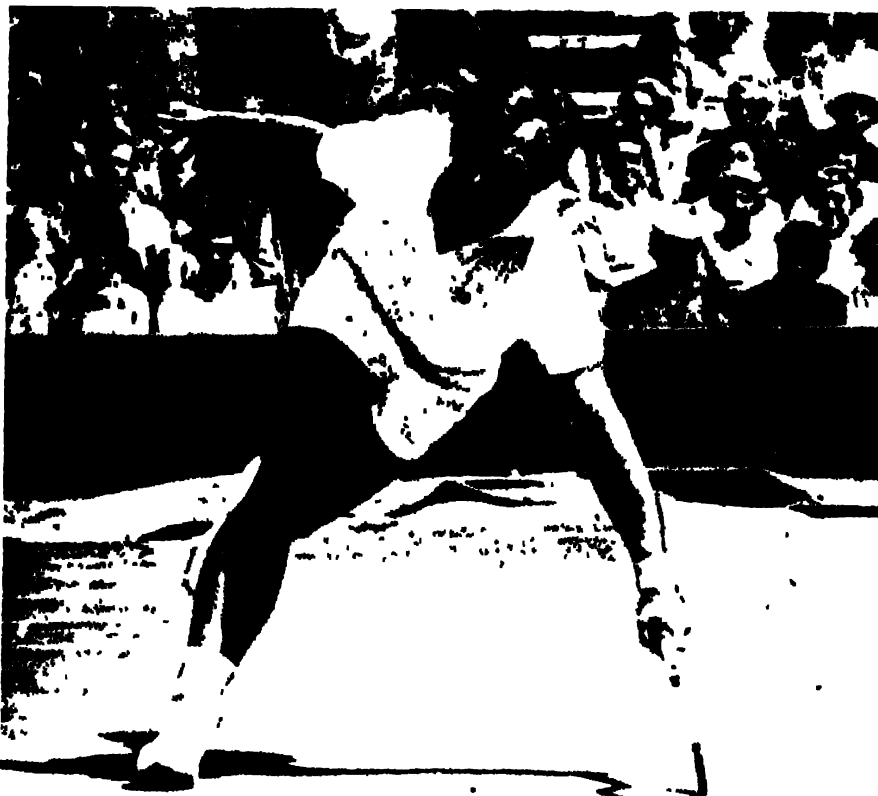
Wimbledon certainly shattered the myth about amateurs and profes-

LY 27, 1968

A J ROCHE (AUST.) BEAT R KELDIE
(AUST.), J. OSBORNE (U.S.A.), R RUF-
FELS (AUST.), E. BUCCHOLZ (USA
C GRAEBNER (U.S.A.) LOST TO R
LAVER IN THE FINAL



A ASHE (USA), BEAT E ZULETA
(ECUADOR) EL SHAFEI (U.A.R.), O BENG
STON (SWEDEN), J D NEWCOMBE
(AUST.), T OKKER (NETHERLANDS)
LOST TO R LAVER IN THE SEMI FINAL



C GRAEBNER (USA) BEAT
R BARTH (USA), J ULRICH
(DENMARK), M SANTANA
(SPAIN), F S STOLLE (AUST.)
R MOORE (S AFRICA), LOST
TO A J ROCHE IN THE
SEMI-FINAL

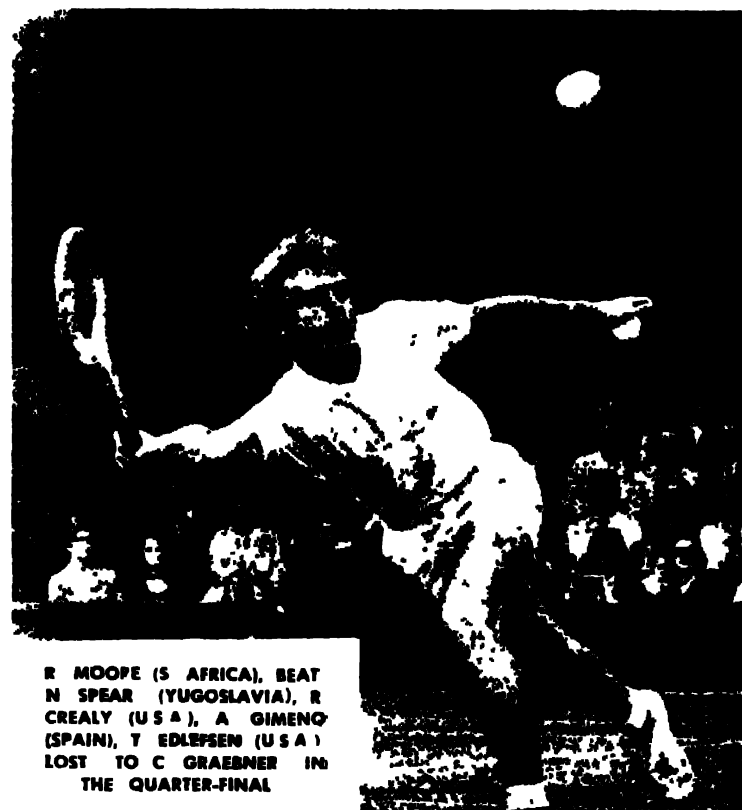
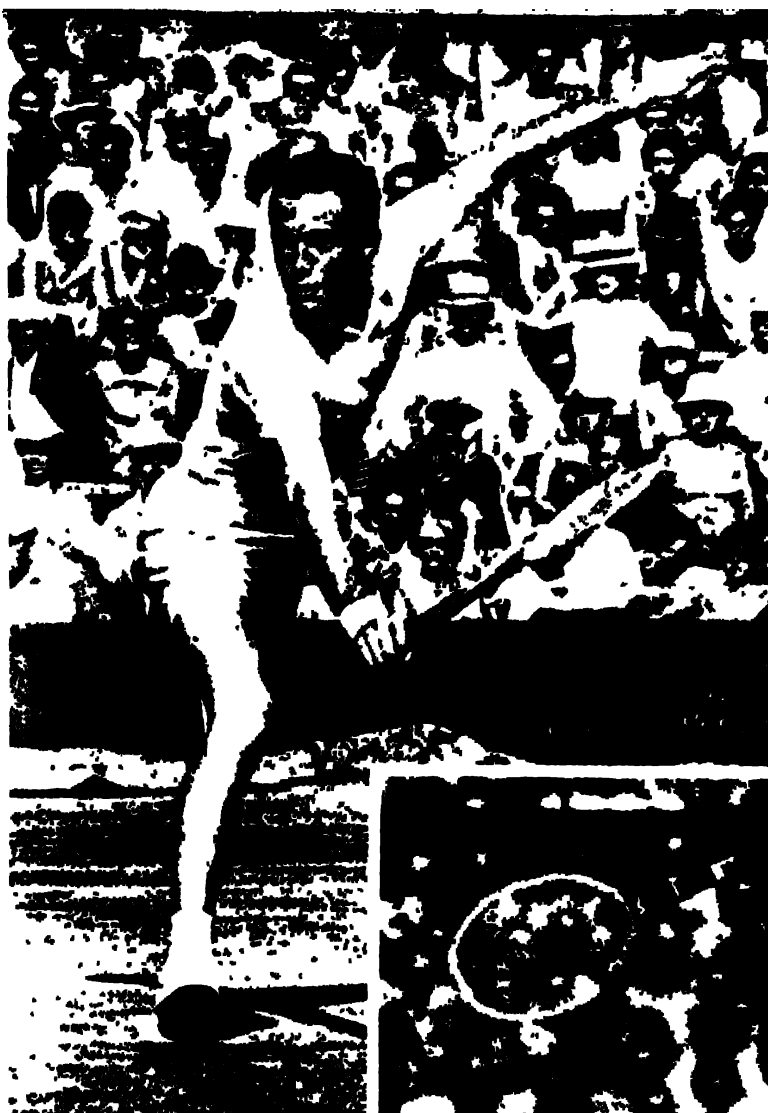


T. OCKER (NETHERLANDS) BEAT P. CURTIS (U.K.), M. J. SANGSTER (U.K.), V. KOROTKOV (U.S.S.R.), R. EMERSON (AUST.), LOST TO A. ASHE IN THE QUARTER-FINAL.

WIMBLEDON

1968

E. BUCCHOLZ (U.S.A.), BEAT A. STONE (AUST.), A. CARMICHAEL (AUST.), E. ULRICH (DENMARK), R. A. J. HEWITT (S. AFRICA), LOST TO A. J. ROCHE IN THE QUARTER-FINAL.



R. MOORE (S. AFRICA), BEAT N. SPEAR (YUGOSLAVIA), R. CREALY (U.S.A.), A. GIMENO (SPAIN), T. EDLSEN (U.S.A.), LOST TO C. GRAEBNER IN THE QUARTER-FINAL.

2000

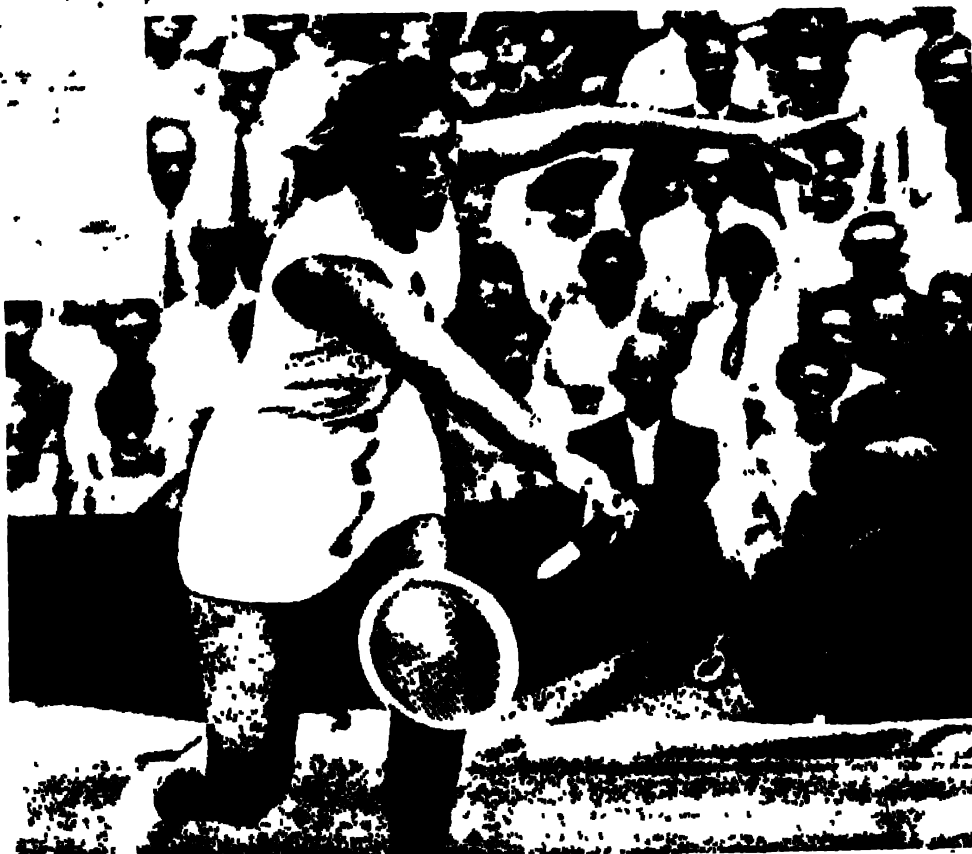
MRS BILLIE JEAN KING
(U.S.A.) WOMEN'S SINGLES
WINNER BEAT MISS P
BARTKOWICZ (U.S.A.), MISS
STEPHANIE DE FINA (U.S.A.)
MRS F MOORE (AUST), MRS
L BOWREY (AUST), MRS A
JONES (U.K.) AND MISS
JUDY TEGART (AUST)

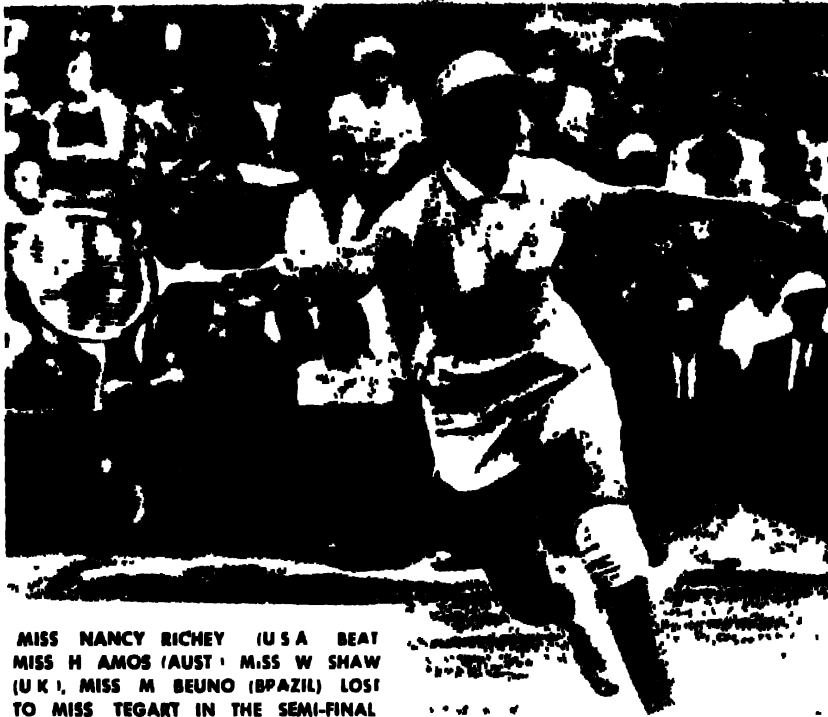


D RALSTON (U.S.A.), BEAT
J BROWN (AUST), C RICHEY
(U.S.A.), E MANDARINO
(BRAZIL), A METREVELLI
(USSR) LOST TO R LAVER
IN THE QUARTER-FINAL



MISS JUDY TEGART (AUST.)
BEAT, MRS J VELAVKOVA
(CZECHOSLOVAKIA) MISS M
EISEL (U.S.A.), MRS S
BRASHER (U.K.), MRS M
COURT (AUST.), MISS N
RICHEY (U.S.A.) LOST TO MRS
KING IN THE FINAL





MISS NANCY RICHEY (USA) BEAT MISS H AMOS (AUST), MISS W SHAW (UK), MISS M BEUNO (BRAZIL) LOST TO MISS TEGART IN THE SEMI-FINAL



MRS ANN JONES (UK) BEAT MISS K HARTER (USA), MRS J HOAD (AUST), MISS P WALKDEN (S AFRICA), MISS H GOURLAY (AUST), MISS F DURR (FRANCE), LOST TO MRS KING IN THE SEMI-FINAL

TENNIS SCENE-10

Continued from page 6

nals. The pros were as nervous as everyone else. This accounted for a lot of the upsets, but a good many of the pros were just not up to standard.

Out of all the pros at Wimbledon I think only Laver, Rosewall and Newcombe really looked the part. I was disappointed in many of the rest. They've played better as amateurs.

The professional promoters also didn't come out of Wimbledon too well. I know that out of the five titles four went to professionals, but gen-

erally the pros didn't pay their way in the earlier grounds. At this rate the promoter would soon be out of business.

BILLY KNIGHT writes: I have always believed that there is precious little difference between professionals and amateurs - and this year's Open Wimbledon has surely proved this conclusively.

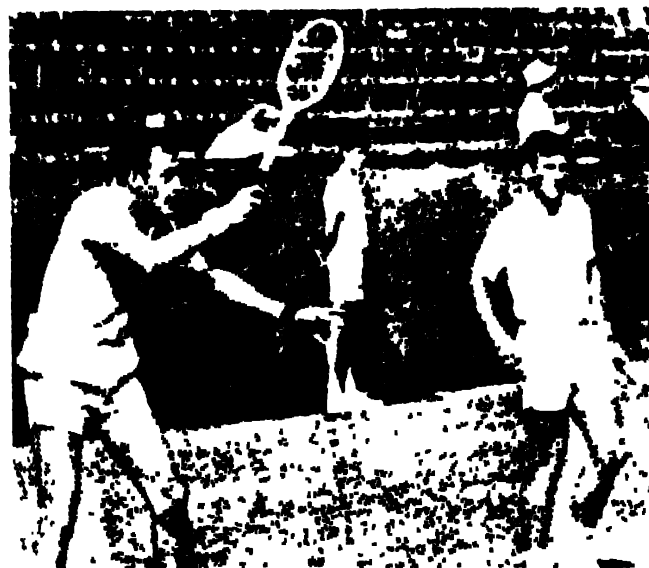
The fact that there were eight amateurs in the last 16 shows that only a few professionals and notably Laver, really have the ability to dictate open tennis. Once Laver got over the hump in a few years, I doubt if there will be any disparity

at all between the professional and amateur camps.

Mind you, the first week's weather had more to do with the upsets than many people realise. The professionals are not used to playing in wind and rain on slippery courts and with heavy balls. The amateurs play in these conditions much more often.

Among women I thought Mrs Ann Jones was much sharper and more aggressive than she has ever been. She seems to be the one girl, who has really benefited from turning professional.

In the case of the defeats of professionals it is worth remembering



J D NEWCOMBE (LEFT) AND A J POCHÉ OF AUSTRALIA WON THE MEN'S DOUBLES TITLE



MISS ROSEMARY CASALS AND MRS KING (USA) WON THE WOMEN'S DOUBLES TITLE



MRS MARGARET COURT (AUST) AND K N FLETCHER
(HONG KONG LEFT WON THE MIXED DOUBLES TITLE

ing that several of them had been playing under different scoring systems and they found the switch back to the normal system a strain on stamina and serving power.

My tip for a youngster to watch over the next few years is John Alexander, a 17-year-old from Australia, who could be a Wimbledon champion of the future. Like many Aussies before him, he is strong and possesses a keen tactical ability which belies his age and inexperience.

THE WINNERS

Men's Singles R Laver Australia (No. 1 seed).

Women's Singles Mrs Billie Jean King, USA (No. 1 seed).

Men's Doubles J. Newcombe & A. J. Roche, Australia (No. 4 seeds).

Women's Doubles Mrs Billie Jean King & Miss Rosemary Casals USA. (No. 1 seeds).

Mixed Doubles K. N. Fletcher (Hong Kong) & Mrs Margaret Court (Australia) (No. 4 seeds).

HIGHLIGHTS OF THE FIRST OPEN

The distinction of being the first amateur to knockout a professional at Wimbledon went to the American A. Fox, who toppled Britain's R. Becker.

Of the 22 pros playing in the men's singles only eight reached the last 16. Amateurs took the other eight places. Eleven of the 14 pros beaten in the first week fell to amateurs.

Both Rod Laver and Mrs. Billie Jean King (top-seeds in their events) won the title for the third time completing the hat-trick. Mrs. King emulated the feat of her compatriots Louise Brough (1948-50) and Maureen Connolly (1952-54). No other man has won the title three times since the war.

Never before have the second to eighth seeds (inclusive) been eliminated before the quarter-finals.

Ken Fletcher and Mrs. Margaret Court won the mixed doubles title for the fourth time in six years. They had won it in 1963, 1965 and 1966.

The men's singles final was not only an all-Australian affair but was also between two left-handers. The last time this happened was in 1960. Laver figured in that final also but lost to Fraser.

The organisers saved £12,700 of the available £26,150 prize money because a number of amateurs in the final rounds played only for expenses.

WHEN the Nawab of Pataudi, Si then at Oxford and one of the leading amateur batsmen, offered himself to Kent in the early '30s he was told by its redoubtable President, Lord Harris: "Go back to India, young man, and govern your province. You are not wanted by Kent."

What Lord Harris might have said if he had been at Gravesend in May 1968 when Kent's second innings was opened by John Shepherd, a West Indian and Asif Iqbal from Pakistan, can only be imagined. Or indeed, how would older followers of Lancashire and Nottinghamshire, two of the great sides of the past, have greeted the news this season that the two Lancashire openers were from Yorkshire, and they faced two bowlers from the West Indies?

Times have indeed changed in English cricket and the introduction of new talent from overseas was inevitable. In 1949, the peak year of the post-War boom, 2,126,193 spectators watched the county champion-

the very structure of the championship which has run since 1873.

Clearly something has to be done, and one important measure is the appearance this season of Garfield Sobers, the world's most glamorous cricketer, and 11 other overseas players, all of whom have been allowed instant qualification. Probably no major sport has subjected itself to so many lengthy and searching self-examinations as cricket. Committees of enquiry into the health of the game, appeals to the players to have a more positive approach and experiments in the conditions of play are a regular diet. Some have been totally indigestible, but the opening of a welcoming door to the world's foremost players without irksome restrictions has found almost universal support among the still-interested public.

In the past stringent regulations discouraged the overseas player from entering county cricket. He was re-

time before he could play for Warwickshire and all because he had played in one first-class match on the sub-continent. And that had been ruined by rain!

Another deterrent—and one which seems positively cruel in the light of modern thinking—was that once with a county the overseas player could not return to play for his country without breaking his qualification. I wonder how many possible Test appearances that must have cost Roy Marshall that exciting opening batsman from Barbados, who has enlivened many a championship match since he first started with Hampshire in 1955. Or, for that matter, Bruce Dooland, who was Australia's best leg-break and googly bowler, during his era with Nottinghamshire Dooland, like George Tribe (Australia and Northamptonshire) and Warwickshire's Ray Hitchcock, who worked his passage from New Zealand was an outstanding example of a top-class player forced to stifle personal ambition to fulfil the adventure of playing full-time cricket in England.

Now Ibadulla, Mushtaq Mohammad (Pakistan and Northamptonshire), Lance Gibbs (West Indies and Warwickshire) and all the overseas players in England are at liberty at all times to play for the country of their birth. Sobers will go from his first season at Trent Bridge to captain the West Indies in Australia, taking with him Gibbs and Rohan Kanhai (also of Warwickshire) and Clive Lloyd qualifying for Lancashire,



CAN THEY SAVE THE COUNTIES?

A dozen new names joined the English county lists this summer. ALEX BANNISTER looks at the cost—and their value.

GARFIELD SOBERS (NOTTINGHAMSHIRE)

ship. By 1966 attendances had slumped to 513,578 and, although Sunday play largely accounted for an increase of 100,866 last season, the competition has not attracted a million paying through the turnstiles since 1960. This is clearly well below the economic plimsol line. Bad weather (1949 was brilliantly sunny), society's swiftly changing habits, including the use of the family car at week-ends, the ribbling away by soccer at both ends of the season, the inability of most to be able to watch even briefly in mid-week, and some insufferably dull cricket threaten

qued to qualify by residence—and a bone fide address, too—and was prevented from taking part in championship matches until he was qualified. This was a costly business for the clubs, who had to guarantee a three-year contract once he was qualified and an ordeal of patience and frustration for the player finding himself in a strange community, a different climate and often with odd food and customs. At one time the qualifying period was as long as three years. Khalid Ibadulla, the first of the Pakistanis to try his luck in county cricket, had to wait that

while any of the four South Africans now playing under immediate registration—Barry Richards (Hampshire), Mike Proctor (Gloucestershire), Lee Irvin (Essex) and Hylton Ackerman (Northamptonshire)—could be facing England in the coming winter series.

Of around 30 regular overseas players currently in the championship 12 were recruited under the new law, four each from the West Indies and South Africa, two from Pakistan and one each from Australia and India. No doubt they will be joined by several Australians next season—

Graham McKenzie, the fast bowler, is a certainty, and Bob Cowper the left-hand batsman heads the possibilities.

The decision to unlock the door to overseas players was taken after years of committee combat. In the end only three counties dissented, including Kent, which did not deny itself a practical approach as it immediately signed the Asif Iqbal, scorer of the memorable century for Pakistan against England at the Oval last year. Asif has such possibilities as a batsman that his recruitment could prove second in importance only to Sobers. Yorkshire remains on its own. With its considerable resources, traditions and the backing of well-organised leagues it tends to regard the whole business with a lofty indifference and determined to play only the Yorkshire born. That, in the not so distant future, might well include several coloured lads!

Clearly, safeguards for both the overseas player and clubs were necessary. He cannot receive a benefit if engaged on instant registration—a measure designed to prevent powerful inducements by the wealthier clubs—yet he is guaranteed a three year contract. No club can take on more than one overseas player on immediate registration at a time, nor have two from overseas at the same time. The latter restriction caused Clive Lloyd, the spectacular left-hand batsman from Guyana, to spend a year qualifying for Lancashire, as Farokh Engineer, the Indian batsman-wicketkeeper, had already been taken on.

The uninitiated might well think the whole matter of qualification for

the county championship requires a 'special study'. Traditionally clubs demand loyalty, they abhor the possibility of a soccer-style transfer system, and many have already shrunk from competing for players of the standing of Sobers, Kanhai and Engineer on an auction basis. At the moment—though how long such an attitude can last is a matter of doubt—the majority of the 16 clubs involved in the recruitment of overseas players prefer their negotiations to be on discreet gentlemanly lines. Some were shocked to discover that leading overseas players passed them

MUSHTAQ MOHAMMAD
(NORTHAMPTONSHIRE)

end of the bargaining to a London-based agent.

The main argument against immediate registration always hinged around finance and the understandable fear that the more impoverished clubs would be further handicapped. But so far there is no evidence that the presence of Sobers, Kanhai, Proctor, Richards and Co. has upset the wage structure of the first-class clubs. Indeed Kent took pains to make it publicly known that Asif was engaged on the same terms as the rest of the playing staff. I think this situation is applied in the majority of cases, a position which causes satisfaction to clubs existing on football competitions (now declining in popularity), Test and TV share-outs and



membership fees, not to mention the newly-formed Cricketers' Association. Its Secretary, Fred Rumsey, Somerset's fast bowler did breathe a few militant words, but the present Chairman, Jack Bannister of Warwickshire, told me that the first cricketers' trade union tends to accept the fact that players of world class might be entitled to better pay than the run-of-the-mill home player. If the overseas star helps to keep the county game alive he will be doing the very thing he is here for.

Sobers' case is one apart. Only a few know the exact price paid by Nottinghamshire—no doubt helped by patrons—to induce him to play for them. It was the best of at least seven offers. To start with Sobers was in the middle of a five-year contract with Norton, a club in the North Staffordshire and South Cheshire League. They had to be compensated, and as its Chairman, Mr. Tom Talbot, said, they regarded Sobers' contract as valuable to them as was Denis Law's to Manchester United. It can be assumed it was not lightly con-

ROMAN KANHAI (WARWICKSHIRE)

ceded. At a guess Sobers is probably around the £5,000-a-year bracket, but whatever it might be it can be taken to be far in excess of the next highest contract to an overseas player.

Even more important, Sobers is likely to be worth every penny. For far too long the once-formidable Nottinghamshire has been a depressed





FAROKH ENGINEER (LANCASHIRE)

CAN THEY SAVE THE COUNTIES?

Continued from previous page

counts permanently hovering around the wrong half of the table playing before insignificant and apathetic crowds on a beautifully appointed ground. Last season it did not win a single county game but the mere signing of Sobers rocketed membership by 500. Nottinghamshire now appropriately known as Sobershire—began this fateful season with victory over Lancashire in the Gillette Cup almost entirely due to its new captain who followed by bowling out Middlesex and scoring an undefeated half-century in conditions which were too much for his other batsmen. If Sobers the most gifted and versatile all-rounder in the history of the game, cannot lift Nottinghamshire off the floor, and re-charge local enthusiasm it can be safely assumed that no one can.

There are probably not more than half a dozen players in the world able to command more than the

average English county scale which is around £1,000 to £1,400. Some in that class like the Pollock brothers, Colin Bland all of South Africa, and Australia's Doug Walters, have for various reasons remained outside temptation so far. Only the famous the privileged few at the top, can hope to command a fat fee. The fact that there are not many of such calibre will persuade some clubs to be satisfied with a lad of promise. He would be something of a gamble, but infinitely cheaper. Every English player now travelling abroad becomes a scout for his club. It was in this role that Jim Parks, while in the West Indies last winter, recommended Geoffrey Greenidge, a 20-year-old opening batsman from Barbados, to Sussex. Greg Chappell was a last-minute replacement for John Inverarity, who had agreed to go to Somerset but was chosen to tour England with the Australians. Greg, a brother of Ian Chappell, another of Bill Lawry's side, was an instant success and another comparative unknown, Lee Irvine, from Natal quickly settled in with Essex—far more easily than Majid Jahangir, from Pakistan who joined Glamorgan.

It is an arguable point which has the harder task—to live up to the



ASIF IQBAL (KENT)



LANCE GIBBS (WARWICKSHIRE)

kind of reputation Majid established last summer or to prove his ability in a short while which is Greenidge's task. Both club and public need patience for instant qualification carries its penalties. John Shepherd who arrived from Barbados to play for Kent having been discovered by Leslie Ames during a private tour, told me he was grateful for having to wait two years. If I had played right away in county cricket I am sure I would have been in trouble, he said. It took me two years to settle down and learn something about the game in England outside the championship. I found it to be an entirely different game."

But whether he be from the Australian bush, a Karachi Bazaar, or a lazy West Indian island the talented overseas player must enrich the English scene with flamboyance, vigour and a freshness of approach which, ultimately, should play a significant part in stimulating the whole game. If it fails to do so county cricket will have to be written off as a product of a bygone age and unwelcome in the second half of the 20th century. (Indian copyright. By special arrangement with World Sports, official magazine of the British Olympic Association.)

TEAM-WORK— YORKSHIRE'S ESSENCE

By JACK FINGLETON

YORKSHIREMEN are a race apart in England. A business friend of mine in London who goes monthly to Yorkshire says they have an inferiority complex which is why they are so aggressive.

That may be true but there's no inferiority about their cricket. They don't think they are good. They know they are good. So for a beginning they enter any field with confidence and particularly when it's one of their own as at Bramall Lane this past week when they beat the Australians by an innings and 69 runs. For a touring side to be beaten by any county side is somewhat of a cricket disgrace. To be beaten by an innings doesn't bear thinking about.

Yet there wasn't the faintest element of luck in Yorkshire's win. It outplayed the Australians at every point and particularly in its approach to the game and in temperament. There have been ructions in the Yorkshire camp for a long time. Trueman, Binks and Illingworth are said to be unhappy about their pay and they have been vocal in having Yorkshire set up a special finance committee to consider the matter. But there's more to Yorkshire's trouble than brass' deal and

all is that financial subject is to the heart of the average Yorkshire man.

Obviously there's been a clash of personalities between Brian Close, official captain and Trueman. It didn't help matters a few weeks back when Trueman was dropped from the county side and made twelfth man. Then Close got injured. Trueman returned to the team to become captain and he's had a rare run of success since—culminating for the time being in this sensational win over the touring Australian.

Trueman was determined to succeed against Australia. It was a matter of personal prestige with him. He seemed to bowl with much of his old fire. He still has all his antics throwing his hands up high whenever the ball gets past the bat no matter how wide it is of the stumps. He's the showman superb but he's still also a jolly good cricketer.

Most of the Australians were like a pack of innocents. The new men couldn't be told beforehand that Yorkshire's always an infinitely hard side to beat at Bramall Lane and on several occasions has come within an ace—and also at Bradford—of beating the Australians. The young tourists woke up when it was too late, when there was no escape.

I must say that Trueman's team in that all-round work looked as good as a

Test side. I got dark looks at Lord's next day for praising Trueman and Yorkshire so highly, saying in the London Times that Trueman seemed to me to be excellently garbed as a Test captain and that Yorkshire played good enough to be an English Test side—team-work being the essence of its success.

Trueman and Yorkshire aren't popular in London. Trueman is too much of an individualist and he's not the easiest cricketer to handle. But for all that one can't overlook the fact that the "Yorkies" whacked Australia well and truly and we couldn't produce a single excuse.

Lawry disagreed with me that Boycott had Gleeson's measure. I'm inclined to revise my opinions about Gleeson. It could be that the English are prepared to go along with all the advanced ballyhoo about Gleeson being a freak bowler. Freak bowlers

Continued on next page



TRUEMAN BOWLED WITH MUCH OF HIS OLD FIRE AGAINST THE AUSTRALIANS AND ALSO CAPTAINED YORKSHIRE WHICH BEAT THE TOURISTS BY AN INNINGS AND 69 RUNS

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AUSTRALIANS IN ENGLAND

Continued from previous page

rarely if ever succeed in Test cricket and one thing I don't like about Gleeson is his incapacity to bowl out the tail-enders. A good spin bowler should always be able to dispose of the 'tail'. I don't like also the fact that Gleeson yielded 123 runs against Yorkshire. Runs conceded have to be won back.

The top English batsmen merely push their front pad up the pitch against Gleeson and pad him away. They don't use their bats to his good balls, on the assumption soundly based that English umpires won't give them out lbw with their front foot down the pitch. Then they hammer his loose deliveries.

Lawry, McKenzie and Jarman must do some solid thinking before the third Test at Edgbaston. The Australia-

ILLINGWORTH TURNED IN A GOOD ALL-ROUND PERFORMANCE

nags took such a walloping at Lord's in the second Test and then at Yorkshire that nobody can imagine it was a fluke.

Some of our young players are not getting their noses behind the line of flight of the ball and 'smelling it'.

They are buckling and drawing away against pace and against Illingworth at Bramall Lane—as against Prasanna in our last Australian summer—too many of our batsmen tried to cut and sweep. The way to play an off-spinner is with footwork and with the bat jamming down the ground. It's when such tactics destroy his length that a batsman can indulge in the "fancy stuff" as they say in Yorkshire where by the way they never play an 'importation'. All must be born in Yorkshire to play for Yorkshire.

The scores

Yorkshire: 355 for nine declared (G. F. Boycott 86, P. J. Sharpe 47, D. E. V. Padgett 56, R. Illingworth 69 not out, McKenzie four for 73, Gleeson four for 123).

Australians: 148 (W. M. Lawry 58, Trueman three for 32, Illingworth four for 23) and 138 (K. D. Walters 62, I. M. Chappell 26, Trueman three for 31, Illingworth four for 23).



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BOYCOTT BATTED SOLIDLY AND WAS TOP-SCORER IN THE MATCH

HIS MEMORABLE HUNDRED

By P. N. SUNDARESAN

COLIN COWDREY the Kent and England cricketer and presently captain of the England has set up a new record by becoming the first player to play in 100 Test matches. He achieved this feat against Australia in the third Test at Edgbaston on July 11 and made the occasion a memorable one by scoring century in the first innings.

It was a proud record to look back on. Cowdrey is happy too to look forward to increasing the figure. "Given good health and fitness, I will be carrying on for quite a while yet," he said when congratulated on his feat. "I hope that my second hundred Tests will produce more victories for England than the first hundred."

Another milestone that Cowdrey reached during the current series was when he beat Wally Hammond's world record of 110 catches by two. He is an agile fielder at gully or slip.

Among the highlights of his Test career Cowdrey particularly will cherish his third match against Australia in 1954-55. He scored 102 at Melbourne, the first of his 21 Test centuries, and was associated in such a dazzling partnership with Peter May that Neville Cardus was moved to write about them as "two eagles in the sun."

Another match was the encounter against the West Indies at Edgbaston in 1957. Sonny Ramadhin took seven England wickets for 49 and helped to dismiss England for 186. The West Indies made 474 in reply, but the then England captain, Peter May and Cowdrey put on 411, still a world record for the fourth wicket. Cowdrey's 134, then was his first Test century in England.

Cowdrey has stood through the stress and strain of playing Test matches round the clock admirably—he has played in some series or other every season since he made his debut against Australia in 1954-55. A brilliant stroker of the ball at the start of his career, he had to pass through quite a few crises inclusive of opening the innings, a job he disliked, which has shaped the present mood of his cricket—circumspect, but as delightful a striker of the ball as ever when in touch.

Cowdrey, who has captained in 23 Tests so far, was the master-mind behind England's 1-0 triumph over the West Indies last winter.

A family man, Cowdrey, has also been the inspiration behind Kent's

ket championship in recent years. It was but fitting that Kent should win the Gillette Cup last season.

TEST CENTURIES

AGAINST AUSTRALIA — FIVE.

102 at Melbourne, third Test 1954-55. For four hours Cowdrey batted without a mistake and specialised in perfectly-timed drives, both straight and to cover and he forced the ball skilfully off his legs.

100 not out at Sydney 1958-59. Was able to combine docile resistance with comparatively facile stroke-making. He showed his best form of the tour. After more than an hour in the 90s he completed his hundred in over seven hours stay.

113 at Melbourne, 1962-63. Cowdrey's century took four and half hours.

104 at Melbourne 1965-66. One Cowdrey, who made his third Test century in Melbourne and his fourth against Australia, scored briskly, making his 104 in three and a quarter hours.

104 at Birmingham 1966. The England innings flowered into rich stroke-play through the elegance of Cowdrey and Graeme Green. Cowdrey got to 89 but remained there as he played 90 balls. He was a delightful study at this, exceedingly tense moment for a Test batsman. He calmly surveyed the field like a judge about to pass a sentence and showed no mannerisms portraying nerves. He got his century at once to the wild delight of the big crowd as he put McKenzie wide of this slip for single. This was celebration of his hundredth Test by Cowdrey, it was also his first century against Australia in a Test at home.

AGAINST NEW ZEALAND — TWO

138 not out at Wellington, 1962-63. Cowdrey, who damaged a finger on the first day, went in number eight and although handicapped and having to change his grip he dominated the batting. He batted four hours.

119 at Lord's, 1965. Although worried by back trouble which restricted his stroke play, Cowdrey produced many fine drives and cuts when scoring 119 in a shade under five hours.

AGAINST WEST INDIES — SIX

154 at Birmingham 1957. This was in Cowdrey's first Test against West Indies and his first in England. Cowdrey completed his century in 73 hours and thereupon changed his tactics, driving and cutting powerfully so that his third fifty came in 55 minu-

152 at Lord's, 1957. Perfectly-timed cover drives and square-cuts brought him the majority of his four-teen 4's.

114 at Kingston 1960. Fought splendidly for 63 hours but he kept his strokes in check.

119 at Port of Spain, 1960. Cowdrey showed some of the best batting of the tour.

161 at Kingston 1968. Cowdrey, continuing his run of high peak batting form, came to the ground with a full array of strokes to delight a crowd which included a score of visitors from Britain, Canada and Bermuda.

148 at Port of Spain, 1968. Cowdrey and Knott turned the mid-afternoon into a "Kentish holiday" as they added 113 runs in a sixth wicket partnership that abolished the threat of a follow-on.

AGAINST INDIA — THREE

160 at Leeds, 1959. Cowdrey showed his class from the start driving and stroking the ball with effortless ease. He was the complete master and all his strokes showed perfect timing.

107 at Calcutta 1963-64. In taking well over six hours for his hundred

Continued on page 19



COWDREY FORCES A BALL FROM SURENDRANATH TO THE OFF-SIDE AGAINST THE INDIANS IN 1959 AT ODI



M. C. COWDREY



It was not till 1959, that Kenneth Powell had even an inkling of becoming India's ace sprinter one day. True, this lanky athlete Mysore's outstanding contribution to the country had represented the State in the third National School Games at Calcutta in 1957 and impressed with his running. But when he joined the Indian Telephone Industries, Powell's interest turned to cricket. However a turning point in his career came when he was induced to join the Rangers Athletic Club. There the latent abilities of Powell were discovered and nurtured.

It was not long before Powell proved his mettle in the 100 and 200 metres. His selection in 1960 to represent Mysore in the Third Triangular Meet in Colombo where he was placed third in both the sprint events had an inspiring effect on Powell. From then on he marched ahead without looking back and has been representing Mysore in every National Meet since 1960.

The Asian Games Trials in 1962 was another important event in Powell's career. He touched the qualifying mark of 10.7 seconds in the 100 metres although he narrowly missed inclusion in the Indian team as he finished third. From 1962 to 1966, Powell rode the crest of a wave of success and gained international reputation besides creating a new National mark of 10.4 for 100 metres in the All-India Open Meet at Poona in 1965. In the Selection Meet in 1962, Powell won both

INDIA'S ACE SPRINTER

By P. RAMIAH

the sprint events returning a time of 10.7 and 21.8 seconds. He represented India against the visiting German team in all seven 'Tests' and took the second place in 100 and 200 metres on each occasion. He equalled the Asian record of 10.6 and 21.6 seconds in first Test at Delhi.

Powell continued to be supreme in 1963 also. He won the sprint treble in the Mysore Athletic Meet and a 'sprint double' in the National Meet at Allahabad. He was chosen to represent India in the Kenya International Meet held in December 1963. He clocked 9.7 seconds in 100 yards to finish second to Seraphino Artao the local champion. Powell also beat Ron Jones of England. He won the 220 yards in the East African Union Open Meet. He toured Germany, Holland and Switzerland with the Indian Olympic track and field team in 1964. In the final of Olympic trials Powell returned 10.3 seconds for 100 metres. This fine performance earned him a place in the Indian team for the Tokyo Olympic. Though Powell did not meet with success in the 100 metres, the Indian relay team of which he was a member reached the semi-final clocking 40.3 seconds.

The year 1965 was the best of Powell's career. The sprinter gave splendid displays in winning the 100 and 200 metres in the Mysore State Meet, South Zone Meet, All-India Inter-zone Meet at Hyderabad, All-India Inter-State Meet at Chandigarh and the All-India Open Meet at Poona and crowned his successes with a new record of 10.4 seconds for 100 metres which is yet to be improved. This achievement rated him 17th in the world ratings for

Indian team in the Indo-Soviet meet held on Powell. He had a captain's 'innings' winning both the sprint events in all four 'Tests' as expected.

Powell's long reign of supremacy came to an end when R. Tawade nosed him out in the 100 metres in 1966 National meet held at Bangalore. Both sprinters returned 10.6 seconds in a photo-finish. However in the All-India Open Meet at Ajmer, Powell recovered his position scoring a 'sprint double'. He was later selected to captain the Indian team on its tour of Russia and also to head the Indian side for the British Empire and Commonwealth Games at Kingston, Jamaica. In Russia he won two of the three races in 10.6 seconds but a pulled-muscle prevented him from participating in Commonwealth Games. On his return to India Powell once again lost the sprint crown to Tawade in 1967. But he staged a come-back early this year—he won both the sprints in the National Meet in Madras.

Though the performance of Powell in the CPM Meet and the Mexico Olympic Trials held at Bangalore recently (where he was beaten by Baby Thomas) was not impressive, those who know the capabilities of the sprinter are hopeful that he will reach the qualifying standard of 10.3 seconds before the final selection of Indian team 'Kenny' (as he is known to his friends) himself admitted that he could not put in his best as the Trial came in 'off season'.

Powell was born in K.G.F. in 1940. Happily married the Powells have a daughter. Mrs. Daphne Powell was also an athlete and was a member of the Mysore team for the National School Games in 1960.



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JULY 27, 1968



K. L. POWELL

TEN GREAT BOWLERS

THE TEN GREAT BOWLERS

by
RALPH
BARKER

ENGLAND'S GREATEST

'I'll show him! I'll teach him who to put on to open the bowling!'

The man who muttered these rebellious words, scarcely even under his breath, was the man who has been called the greatest of all England bowlers, and possibly the greatest who ever lived. S. F. Barnes, the Staffordshire professional. The occasion was the second Test Match of the 1911-12 series at Melbourne, 30th December 1911.

Australia held the Ashes and they had already won the first Test. Plum Warner, the England captain, had been taken ill and was out for the series. J. W. H. I. Douglas, taking over from Warner, had opened the bowling himself in the first Test, with F. R. Foster, fastish left-arm, at the other end, and Barnes had been furious. Accustomed to the star role in league cricket, he was notoriously difficult to handle on the field. The Australian batsmen had dug in, and when Barnes came on, scowling and sulky at what he regarded as a personal insult, he had been unable to shift them. Australia had scored heavily and won comfortably. Now, at Melbourne, England had again lost the toss. But this time Douglas had given the new ball to Barnes.

The Australian batting, which included Clem Hill, Warren Bardsley, Cecil Helleway, Warwick Armstrong and Victor Trumper, looked impregnable. Dr. Hordern, the leg-spin and googly bowler, had mesmerised the England batsmen in the first Test and no doubt when their turn came he would do so again. It was odds on Australia.

The Melbourne wicket was fast and true. It would have been impossible to prepare a better surface. The only hope for the bowlers seemed to be that it might not last. "The side that wins the toss", said Jack Hobbs—on his second tour of Australia—"will win the game." This was the wicket that Barnes now had to bowl on. But it made no difference to his mood. "Just you watch," he said to himself, "I'll show them."

It was ten years since Barnes had first visited Australia. And it was seventeen years since he had played in his first county match, for Warwickshire, at the age of twenty-one. Born in Smethwick, on the outskirts of Birmingham, his qualification for Warwickshire seems to have been taken for granted, although Smethwick, then as now, was in Staffordshire. He played one or two games for the county in 1894, and was invited to join the ground staff, but he regarded the terms they offered as ludicrous, and in 1895 he accepted an engagement with Rishton in the Lancashire League. At this time he was a tearaway fast bowler.

During that season of 1895 he was invited to play for Warwickshire against Surrey at the Oval. He turned up to find himself ostracised. For three days, only one Warwickshire player spoke to him, they were jealous of the money he made at Rishton. All they did was talk within his hearing of the player he had displaced. As an exercise in mental cruelty it

was fiendish, as an emotional experience it was enough to scar anyone for life.

Not surprisingly, Barnes had no success in that match. Local journalists who remembered his performances at Smethwick, however, and who heard of his success with Rishton, continued to press his claims, and he was in fact invited to play in one more game for Warwickshire, this time at Edgbaston. The telegram arrived one Saturday morning just as Barnes was leaving to play for Rishton, the game at Edgbaston was due to start on the Monday. Barnes repacked his bag, intending to go straight on to Birmingham after the game, but that evening he found he had time to call back at his lodgings, and there he was amazed to find a second telegram which read, "Do not come. An amateur is playing." He vowed there and then that he would never play for Warwickshire again.

As a man, Barnes was a paradox wrapped up inside an enigma. Even today, at the age of ninety-three and mellowed by the years, he still is. Barnes was a man of moods. Austere, aloof, taciturn, gloomy and cynical, he was also, when properly treated, modest, imperturbable, kindly, knowledgeable and loyal. He was blunt but not surly, self-sufficient but not selfish, stubborn but far from stupid. Not difficult to get on with, but not easy either. He was a man apart. Fate had played a strange trick on him, he was a character, but not a personality. He lacked the charm for which his eccentricities might have been forgiven.

At a time when the average professional cricketer looked no further ahead than next season, Barnes wanted security. If that meant burying himself in the leagues he didn't mind. He was accustomed to league cricket at Smethwick, where the club was in the Birmingham and District League, and he could see that it offered a worthwhile career. Warwickshire had become a first-class county in 1894, but Barnes was not impressed by the opportunities offered at Edgbaston, whatever the apparent glamour of the county game.

Barnes stayed with Rishton for five seasons, in the fourth of which, 1898, he bowled them to the championship of the Lancashire League. By that time he had become the best-known bowler in the competition, feared throughout the league, and in 1899 he was invited to play for Lancashire. Because of his commitments at Rishton he was able to play in only two matches, against Surrey and Sussex, and his performances were not outstanding, but nor were they altogether without merit. In the Surrey match, for instance, Surrey won by an innings after winning the toss and making 566, but Barnes took 3 for 99 in 41 five-ball overs, good figures in the circumstances. Against Sussex he bowled 51 overs and took 1 for 62. Each time he played under A. C. MacLaren.

At the end of that fifth season with Rishton, Barnes felt it was time for a change. He had not had quite such a success-

ful year as in 1898. Lancashire had offered him a place on the ground staff, but he preferred to stay in league cricket. Six clubs made offers for his services, and he chose Burnley, against whom he had put up some of his best performances. He was not asked to play for Lancashire again until 1901, when his performances in league cricket brought him once more to the committee's notice. He was bowling Burnley, as three years earlier he had bowled Rishton, to the championship.

The first invitation he was able to accept was to play for the second eleven against Yorkshire II, and he did so well in this game that he was invited to play in the Roses match at Leeds, but he had to turn this down as he was playing for Burnley. It was not until the last match of the season, the Leicestershire match at Old Trafford, that he played again for the county.

Captaining Lancashire again was A. C. MacLaren, who at that time was the centre of a storm of controversy. The M.C.C. had announced that they would be unable, in spite of previous plans, to send a side to Australia that winter, and when this news was received in Australia a cable was sent to MacLaren by the Melbourne Club inviting him to bring over a representative England side. Despite the difficulties that were put in his way, by the Yorkshire committee in refusing to release Hirst and Rhodes, and by the defection of Ranjitsinhji and Fry when MacLaren thought the promises he had from them should have been binding, MacLaren got a useful side together. By Monday 26th August, the day of the Leicestershire match, he had filled all the places except one.

Lancashire won the toss, but rain curtailed the cricket on that first day to seventy-five minutes, in which Lancashire reached 112 for 1. On the second morning Lancashire again scored quickly, and at lunch MacLaren, having made a hundred himself, was able to declare at 328 for 8. Barnes made 92. MacLaren was waiting for him on the pavilion steps, and from the subsequent conversation it is clear that MacLaren already had Barnes well fixed in his mind. "I'm not having you batting," he told Barnes, "you'll be No. 11 in future." He wanted Barnes as a bowler, and he didn't want him taking the edge off his freshness by batting.

When Leicestershire batted, Barnes bowled the second over. His first ball, a fast leg-break, had the opening batsman caught in the slips for a duck.

In seven seasons of league cricket Barnes had developed into a fast-medium bowler of rare control and ability. Tall, lean and upright, he had a bouncy run-up of moderate length, beginning with a few short steps, then accelerating into big, swinging strides that developed into leaps before he delivered the ball. As he leapt into his last stride, the ball held out waist high, he began the unusually long, loose, circular swing of the arm from which he got most of his pace. He did not put much body weight into his action, nor did he get any significant power from the bend of his back. But he made full use of the impetus he gathered in his run up to the wicket, his actual delivery was a model of co-ordination, and his arm was as high as it could possibly be.¹

In his early days as a fast bowler, Barnes had been shown how to bowl the fast off-break. But he had realised that a fast leg-break would be even more difficult to play. His idea was to deliver the leg-break from the same height and with the same trajectory as the off-break, digging it in instead of tossing it up in the manner of the orthodox leg-spinner, and he worked on it and found he could bowl it just as accurately as the off-break. For both balls he gripped the ball in three fingers, the second finger over the top, the first and third spread on either side, so that the manner of delivery was the

same, both leg-break and off-break were whipped down from the full extent of his reach, whether he was imparting off spin the full extent of his reach, whether he was imparting off spin, mainly with the first finger, or leg spin, mainly with the third. Thus batsmen were in doubt what to expect until the ball actually left the hand, and were not always certain even then.

Barnes had long, powerful fingers with which he worked the ball in a manner unusual for a pace bowler. Indeed there is a body of confident opinion that the muscular structure of his wrist and forearm must have been freakish, enabling him to bowl the leg-break as his natural ball. Some reversal of the natural muscular structure would be confirmed if Barnes could be shown to have had difficulty in bowling the off-break, and this may very well have been so. In answer to a criticism of Plum Warner's that he hardly ever used the off-break he promptly bowled him with one, but the story goes some way to confirming the theory. It may well be, though, that the answer lies purely and simply in finger strength.

In addition to movement off the wicket, Barnes moved the ball a great deal in the air. But whereas the swing bowler moves off the wicket in the same direction as through the air, Barnes, as a swerve bowler—a man who always spun the ball—was apt to make the ball swing one way and break the other. He could not do this at will, but the possibility that it might happen was always present, and it happened far too frequently to be dismissed as a fluke. He seems to have been physically incapable of delivering the ball without imparting spin, and as long as the ball was spinning there was always the chance that it might move one way in the air, bite as it pitched, and come back the other.

Spin, bounce and nip off the pitch, allied to a late and disconcerting swerve, projected at every variety of pace from fast to slow-medium, made Barnes at the age of twenty-eight the complete bowler. Undeniably, though, the fast leg-break, rare if not actually unique, pitching on the leg stump and hitting the off, or finding the outside edge, was his best ball.

Having disposed of one opening batsman for 0 in his first over, he proceeded to clean bowl the other in his second. Soon afterwards he bowled the No. 3, and then, still in his opening spell, he had the next batsman caught at short leg. 91 for 4, all to Barnes. The next two batsmen added 11 runs and then Barnes struck again. 75 for 5. After a rest he came back to knock No. 8's leg stump out of the ground. The whole time he was attacking, varying his length and direction as well as his pace, never automatic, always ready to experiment, probing for the batsman's weakness and bowling to it, or looking for his favourite shot and then offering the bait. Thus he was sometimes hit, but never collared. When Leicestershire were all out for 110, Barnes in 99 six-ball overs had taken 6 for 70.

"Would you be available to tour Australia?" asked MacLaren. "I might be able to find room for you. The terms are £900 a man."¹

"Yes, Mr. MacLaren."

MacLaren let it be known that he was thinking of taking Barnes to Australia, and the Lancashire members said he was mad. Straight from the leagues to Australia! It would be a fantastic gamble. But they could see that MacLaren was seriously considering it.

"Come and bowl to me in the nets," said MacLaren, when the Leicestershire match was over, curtailed by rain. Barnes thumped MacLaren on the left thigh, then hit him on the gloves from a length. MacLaren was impressed. He still hoped to get George Hirst, or possibly Richardson, but if not he would settle for Barnes.

¹ This description of Barnes's action, although compiled from many sources, owes much to Sir Pelham Warner.



THE GOVERNOR OF WEST BENGAL, MR. BHAMA VIRA (RIGHT), HANDS OVER THE PATRIKA CENTENARY TROPHY TO ARUMANAYAGAM, CAPTAIN OF MOHUN BAGAN, WHICH WON THE TRIANGULAR SOCCER LEAGUE.

THANGARAJ (ON THE GROUND) HAS JUST SAVED AND CLEARED A SHOT FROM A CHATTERJEE (THIRD FROM LEFT) OF MOHUN BAGAN.

PATRIKA CENTENARY SOCCER



THE RIVAL TEAMS OF THE LAST MATCH OF THE LEAGUE, MOHUN BAGAN AND EAST BENGAL WITH THE CALCUTTA MAYOR, MR. G. DEY (IN WHITE)



Bagan emerged champion in Sri Lanka Centenary Triangular soccer league defeating East Bengal by 2-1 in the last match. Mohammedan Sporting was the other team that participated. Presented on these pages are some of the last match between Mohun Bagan and East Bengal.



A TACKLING DUEL BETWEEN P. SINHA (LEFT) AND LATIF OF MOHUN BAGAN



B. ROY (LEFT) OF MOHUN BAGAN FOILING A MOVE BY P. SINHA OF EAST BENGAL IN THE FORMER TEAM'S GOAL-MOUTH

IN 1920, an American Frank Walker, set up the first world motor-cycling speed record of over 100 miles an hour. His average speed of 103.5 mph over a measured mile course at Daytona if achieved today would cause no upraising of eyebrows, but in 1920, it was hailed as a sensational performance.

But like all records in any sphere of sport it did not last long. During the ensuing years it was broken time after time. The title of 'fastest man in the world on two wheels' became the ultimate target for motor-cyclists with sufficient courage and co-operation from sponsors to attempt its accomplishment.

In 1955 the world motor cycle speed record—the Absolute record as it is called because there are hundreds of different record categories in the two-wheeled sport—had reached 185 miles an hour. This record was achieved by New Zealander, Russell Wright, on a road course at Christchurch. This new record served as the goal to the German speed-ace Wilhelm Herz who had previously held the world title. He tried to make every effort to regain it. But a new challenger had entered the contest—a young Texan named Johnny Allen.

Keen Battle

Some weeks after Russell Wright's 185 mph world record, Allen achieved a speed of 182.35 at Bonneville astride a Triumph Thunderbird. It wasn't a new record, it wasn't intended to be a genuine record attempt, but it gave Wilhelm Herz and his sponsors plenty to think about. Twelve months later the duel between Herz and Johnny Allen flared up into a deadly serious battle with a new world speed record as the prize.

Bonneville in Utah, was the scene of the contest, that desolate, unspoiled stretch of glistening salt 40 miles wide and nearly 100 miles long where so many of the world's greatest speedmen have died with death in attempts to ride or drive faster than their contemporaries.

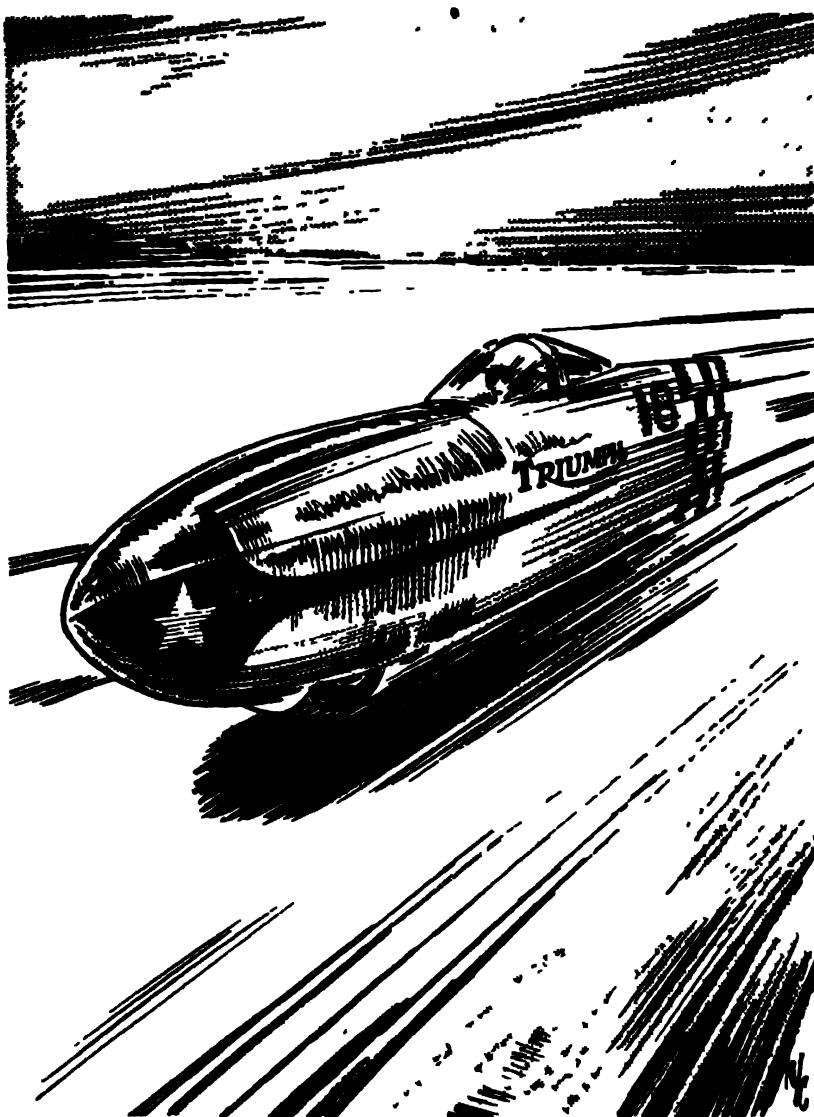
Johnny Allen won the first round when he scorched over the measured

mile at a speed of 193.12 miles an hour, but it was not a new world record. The attempt was made only under American Motor-Cycle Association timing but the only officially recognised world records must be timed and ratified by the FIM (the International Motor-Cycle Federation).

But Johnny Allen and his Triumph had set the pace and the German team threw everything it had into its counter-attack. A few days later Wilhelm Herz riding his super-charged NSU, smashed the world record in no uncertain manner with an average speed over the two runs of 210.64 mph.

It was a staggering performance. Never before had the world absolute speed record been so effectively shattered nor so convincingly. The German riders were overjoyed and confident that they needed to make no further attempts that year, packed up their camp and left Bonneville. They felt that the new record of Wilhelm Herz was impregnable, even though they knew that Johnny Allen was determined to make another effort to better his own figures.

For the next few days there was an air of supreme confidence in the Triumph camp as Jack Wilson—the chief tuner—his eager mechanics, and Johnny Allen worked unceasingly to prepare for one final attempt on the record that would end in glorious



THE THUNDERBIRD ROARED TOWARDS THE BLACK LINE

SENSATIONS OF SPORT

In Quest of A Record

By FRANK WRIGHT

success or yet another failure. There was impatient urgency about their preparations, for the weather was showing signs of breaking up. Squally showers and unpredictable gusts of wind made the salt flats treacherous, but at dawn each day, the order was given to "stand by" in the hope that the atmospheric conditions would be right for the vital record attempt.

All Set

Day after day the machine was wheeled back under cover without even a trial run over the course. It was a nerve-racking time for the little party as they watched and waited, fuming with frustration. Yet their confidence never wavered and, at last, on September 6, 1956, inspection of the course by FIM officials brought the announcement "O.K. to go!"

Johnny Allen, quiet, calm and entirely unmoved by the tension of the moment, climbed into the fibre-glass shell that completely enclosed the powerful 650 cc Triumph Thunderbird engine machine. The windowed cockpit cover was clamped tight over his head and the 16-foot long, cigar-shaped projectile was wheeled out on to the great expanse of salt glistening in the early morning sunlight.

The timekeepers had taken up their stations at either end of the measured run, having checked and re-checked their timing apparatus. The little bunch of mechanics, their own tests completed, stood anxiously waiting. With them was the man who had designed the record-breaking machine, 'Stormy' Maughan, famous airline pilot and a motor-cycle fanatic who, but for his age, would have piloted his "two-wheeled torpedo."

A few trial runs were enough to dissuade him from his original intentions. It was then that he had invited Johnny Allen to be his "stand-in." Well, no other speedman would accept the job. Even the experts thought Maughan was crazy to expect any man to risk his life in such an unorthodox machine. But Stormy Maughan remained convinced that sooner or later he would be proved right—and the experts wrong.

With the engine roaring, the 16-foot projectile moved out on to the 3-mile warming-up course, looking like some strange monster from another world. Its fibre-glass casing had been carefully covered with 15 coats of lacquer, each rubbed down by hand and finally polished to a mirror-like finish. Hours and hours of painstaking labour had gone into the preparation, but now everything depended upon the skill and courage of Johnny Allen as he crouched almost hidden behind the cockpit cover.

Slowly gathering speed, the Triumph Thunderbird roared towards the black line that marked the record course. As he reached it, still accelerating, the electric timing apparatus flashed into action. It was all over in a matter of seconds. Then the gleaming cigar-shaped machine covered another three miles before it

slowed and turned, the roar of its perfectly tuned engine still echoing away to the distant mist-hazed mountains that formed the backcloth to the shimmering salt flats.

As the small group of tense watchers peered into the sun, awaiting Johnny Allen's return, news was flashed to them from the timekeepers that his first run had clocked 211.95 miles an hour. They relaxed for a brief moment to raise a cheer—but the echoing roar of the machine quickly brought them back to stern reality. No one dared speak as they saw the gleaming red and white torpedo flashing back down the measured mile with all the appearance of a 'lonely spaceship' as one onlooker described it.

At last, it was all over. The Thunderbird slowed to a stop. The rhythmic roar of the engine died away and the little group raced across to help Johnny Allen from his cramped cockpit. The air of almost unbearable tension had given way to sheer exhilaration in the knowledge that the attempt had been completed without mishap. But had the record been smashed?

Absolute Record

The question was soon answered. News was flashed from the timekeepers: Johnny Allen had covered the return run at a speed of 216.41 miles an hour. This gave him an average speed over the two runs of 214.4 miles an hour. It was a new absolute world record and one of the most sensational performances ever achieved in motor-cycling history.

It was also a triumph for the men who had designed and built the machine and for the one-time motor cycling telegraph boy from Texas who had been crazy enough to accept the chance to steer it to a new world record. There is a sequel to this story. One of the handful of spectators on that September day in 1956 was Bill Johnson, a tough Californian, whose job was lorry-driving but whose passion was fast motor bikes. Bill Johnson was so inspired by that terrific performance of Johnny Allen that he determined to return to Bonneville with a machine that would beat the world record.

Six years later, he did return to the salt flats with a revolutionary designed "cigar" powered by two 650 cc Triumph engines, and after a succession of misfortunes and failures, he succeeded in smashing Johnny Allen's record with a speed of 224.57 miles an hour—but that is another story.

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FAMOUS WORLD VOICE PORTABLE
3 BAND Price Rs 320 CAN BE SENT
EVERY VILLAGE & CITY WHITETODAY
ALL WORLD AGENCY DELHI-4**

*What does it matter to
A CROW
if a wood apple
ripens?*



But

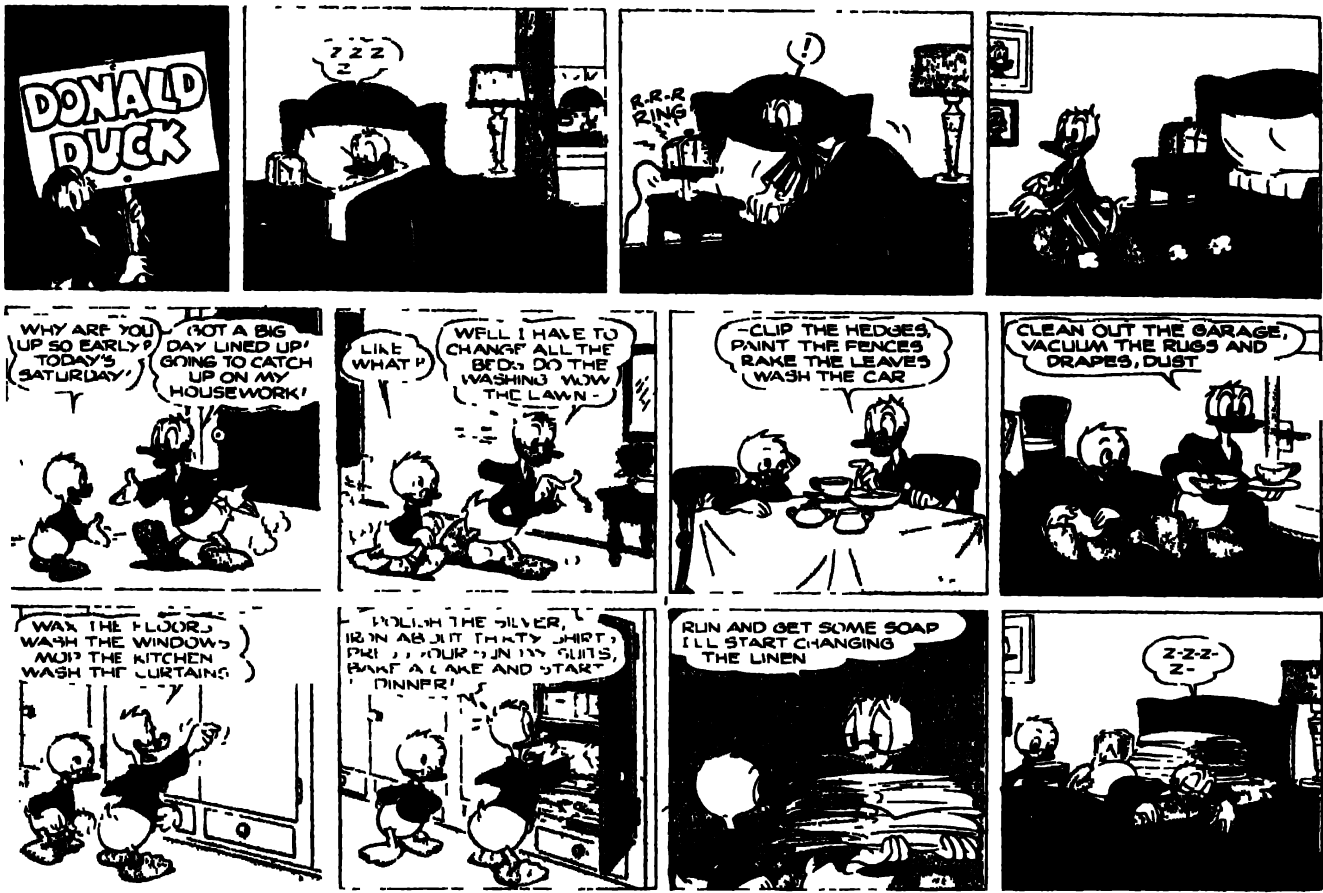
*It will be a great tragedy for
you if your hair turns grey
or if it falls off by use of
impure oils.*

To escape from such troubles

Insist on
ELLORA
KUNCH OIL

*That prevents hair fall &
cools the Brain.*

ELLORA CHEMICAL CALCUTTA-2



GOLDEN CONTENDERS-12

MADAM BUTTERFLY

By A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

MADAM BUTTERFLY! That's Ada Kok. The world record-holder for all four official butterfly swimming distances—100 metres (64.5 secs), 110 yds (65.1), 200m (2-21.0) and 220 yds (2-21.0)—she has been beaten only once in her distinguished international racing career. That was in the last Olympic final in Tokyo.

Shortly before going to the Tokyo Games, Ada broke the world record for 110 yds at Blackpool to establish herself as a firm favourite to win the Olympic crown. But up popped Sharon Stouder, a surprise packet from the United States, to pip her for the title in a world record 100 metres time of 64.7 secs. Ada had to be content with the silver medal.

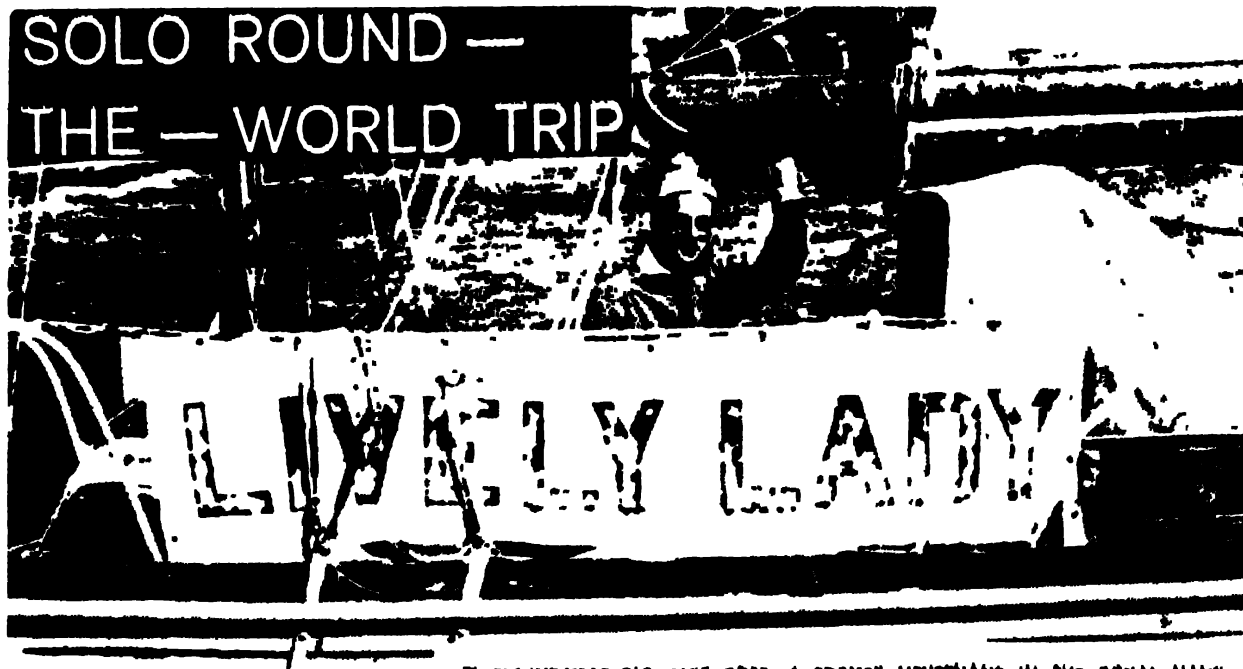
Still living in Amsterdam, where he is 21 years ago the 6 ft

124-stone Ada is probably the most popular of all the world's international swimmers. She was encouraged into competitive swimming by her older sister, Gretta, who at 15 was a breaststroke finalist in the Rome Olympics of 1960.

Ada became a sensation of the European championships at Leipzig two years later when at 14 she won the 100 metres butterfly title for the Netherlands.

A consistent record-breaker since, Ada pays regular visits to a local boxing gymnasium to help develop the powerful arms which are responsible for her many successes.

Whatever happens in Mexico City, she insists. This is my last season of international competition.—(To be continued)



FIFTYNINE-YEAR OLD ALEC ROSE, A FORMER LIEUTENANT IN THE ROYAL NAVY, ARRIVES BACK IN BRITAIN FROM HIS SOLO ROUND-THE-WORLD VOYAGE IN THE SEVEN-TON YACHT LIVELY LADY, WHICH WAS BUILT IN CALCUTTA IN 1948. THE 36 FOOT KETCH SAILED INTO THE NAVAL PORT OF PORTSMOUTH ON JULY 4 TO A SINGLE-SHOT SALUTE FROM THE ROYAL ALBERT YACHT CLUB. THE KETCH, BOUGHT BY MR ROSE IN 1963 FROM ITS FIRST OWNER, MR SYDNEY CAMBRIDGE, FORMER MANAGER OF THE BENGAL-NAGPUR RAILWAY, HAD COVERED 29,000 MILES IN 320 DAYS ON THE WORLD TRIP. MR ROSE WAS KNIGHTED BY QUEEN ELIZABETH A FEW DAYS AFTER HIS HISTORIC VOYAGE.

MILLS SPRINGS

Let the bunch of nine begin to move forward until there was no one of them remaining contact on the rear via Hager. Another radio, such as that as Holstman, Kildner and Hargren were completely lost. The only "save" in the front line was a first New York force unit.

BILLY MILLS (722) MAKING HIS EFFORT TO PASS HERRMAN (212), CLARKE (12) AND GAMMOUDI 615) IN THE 1964 OLYMPIC 10.000 METRES AT TOKYO.

A SURPRISE

By
NORMAN
HARRIS

ing one lap in a field of 4 men, leading the bunch to five. The 5000 metres came up in 14.4.6 practically the same time with which Zeppek won that event at Helsinki.

Recklessness

An American was there with Clark; also two African. The southern Mills took over the lead from Clark and sang the race alone. For a while we were very much

Hayden, Perhaps it was a thin
cushion in a closet for a lap
but Mike saved the pace for
himself in the second lap. With a
plan to plan a team ride of
the course, Mike and Wayne
Graham, John and Gerald
Graham, had won at the 100
cross-country race and shown
how to win a 100-mile road
race.

Billy Mills had no such reputation. A half-breed Sioux Indian orphaned at 12, he chose athletics as his only career but spent four years in and out of prison for years on the track before hanging up his spikes when he got married.

A year later, at the start of 1961, he began running again. He tried better form. In this Olympic year he actually qualified for election in two events, by finishing second in the U.S. marathon and second in the 10,000 metres to Lindgren. In the latter he timed 29:10.4, almost a minute slower than Clarke's world record. An American coach had, and of him, "I don't think Billy knows yet how great he could be. He had raw speed for a distance man. In training at Tokyo he ran 200 metres in 23.4."

Now Mills was feeling the pace. He had already gone through the 5000 metres in close to his best time for that distance. He was telling himself that if only he could hold on a bit longer, one of the others might drop back, then at least he'd have a medal. Then, with three laps to run, Wobbe began to drift away—the victim of a torn Achilles tendon on which he had run the whole distance. Further back Halberg lapped Kidd, then Landgren, then Bolotinov.

In front Clarke had burnt off all except the American and the Tunisian. He wasn't able to run any harder to force the finish from two laps out. But when the last lap unfolded he was sure he would find something in hand. With the gathering dusk the stadium lights had been turned

For the first time, the bull owner, John Clark, told leading race handicapper Mike Chinnese close to the gate that he consistently through a ranked group of speed runners but "couldn't be bothered to pick them out." A case of overconfidence?

Chen said he hoped different from
his, he usually felt not that he
was in a "North day" but he
had a feeling that emotion could
be strong and that he was

In the last article of this series on the epic Olympic track battles, **NORMAN HARRIS** tells about the greatest 10,000 metres race ever seen—the one in which Billy Mills, a half-blood Sioux Indian, beat a star-studded field to win a gold medal at the Tokyo Olympics in 1964.

I think on some one might be im-
 pressed in that, could happen so
 now though

Wall, a football non-side Charles, a
they expect to be the best though. He
was a point guard at He is a think
ing one, about running on for the
another 300 yards then it would be
all over, and he'd have a good stud-
ent, and a good one to be one.

Chatter had found him of course, but he held out a tapped remark. He had to swim out but Mill was hard at the side. He tapped Mill across, formula to the side. No response. There was no time left, so he heaved out and boulder-dropped Mill with all the same momentum. Exactly. Gammoner was diving between them, plunging through with both arms. Chatter was thrown, lightly off stride. Malveer dived out to the third or fourth lane. Gammoner rushed on five for the last bend.

Last Surge

Clarke took off in pursuit, hitting out into full stride but having to pick his way through or around lapped runner. Mill was four yard back. They turned into the straight first Gammoudi, and then his pursuers swung out, wide of the rabble, for the final finishing drive. Clarke drew level with Gammoudi. Gammoudi

He had ahead again by a long margin
and digging in again he was sure he
could outlast Cunningham in this long
punch.

“Well, till felt adroit, one more
 as he told himself just one more
 And he dug deep. Clarks and Gam-
 mough were hallowy names off to his
 belt. Then he sa puntum with them,
 and suddenly he knew he could win.
 He tried harder, there was no
 rest, and he sa ahead all by him-
 self. He was winning.”

[illegible]

The team, a 1924-25 outfit, is within 10 seconds of the world record and in good racing condition. The times of course runner of an age had run the greatest 10,000 miles race in history, a record won by the one man who had never, on an international race, a companionship with



fealty
(fē'ăl-tĭ) *NOUN*
DEVOTED LOYALTY,
FAITHFULNESS

THE biggest event to hit British athletics this season, was the return of Mary Rand to her home country. All eyes will be on Mary to see how the "golden girl" of the Tokyo Olympics shapes in her comeback campaign.

Few girls are born with the great natural talent that Mary has. Even fewer have the ability to inspire team-mates to rise to greater heights, as she did to the whole British team in Tokyo, with her gold medal winning long jump. That made the rest of the team fight so hard that Britain had her best ever Olympics.

Strangely, despite her world-wide renown, Mary told me "I am slightly nervous. What I did in the past is all very well, but I have to prove myself all over again. Another odd fact is that despite the

marvellous climate and facilities in California, Mary found herself short of top class competition against American girls.

I asked Mary what she would concentrate on now. She is back in England. "I will only long

jump if I feel I have a good chance of winning the Olympic title again.

I need a fresh challenge, and as I am stronger than I was, I will possibly go for the 200 metres—because it would be nice to try and win an individual event—and the pentathlon."

With this in mind, Mary has been doing a lot of quarter-miling under an American middle distance coach Peter Peterson, "In the past I was always a little afraid of running the 200 metres flat out but by running 440 yds. you get more confidence and strength for the 200 metres."

Mary will have to aim for a 23.5s or less, if she is to get among the medals in the 200, and at this stage I would say she has a good chance of taking the pentathlon in which she won the silver medal four years ago.

The general public is probably not aware that this stamina sapping event is based on the Portuguese points system. In other words 1,000 points is fixed for performances on or about the world record for the 80 metres hurdles, 200 metres shot put, high jump and long jump. Anyone who fails to reach this fixed mark gets points subtracted proportionately under the 1,000 figure. But where a girl does a superlative performance she can get 1,000 plus.

Thus Irina Press took the last Olympic title and the world record in Tokyo with 8,248 points—this was because of her fantastic hurdling and shot putting—while Mary took second spot with 5,035 points thanks to her magnificent long jumping, hurdling and sprinting.

Mary has already reached Olympic qualifying standard in the 80 metres hurdles and 200 metres. She should have no trouble of course with the long jump and already she has been down to Crystal Palace's all-weather Tartan track with Ron Murray, the high jump coach, cleared 5ft 4in, and narrowly failed at 5ft. 6 in. Her lag problem as I see it will be improving her shot putting to around 50ft or so.

Britain's other "golden girl" Lillian Board, slammed down her challenge to her Olympic rivals by winning a 400-metres in 14



MARY RAND HAS A GOOD CHANCE OF WINNING THE PENTATHLON IN THE MEXICO OLYMPICS SAYS THE AUTHOR

ONE of the most memorable years in my golf career was 1948. I hit peak form that summer and won the Harry Vardon Trophy for the player with lowest average medal score in major tournaments.

But 1948 was also tinged with chagrin for me. It was the year in which I might well have realised the dream of every golfer—to win the Open Championship. But my hopes were shattered by a loss of concentration which sparked some costly errors.

We played over the Munfield links and I had a flying start when I completed the first round in 69. All but Floris Van Donck and Sam King of the other competitors had 70s on their card.

The second round in the afternoon went equally well for me and I needed two fours on the last two holes for a 68 which would have kept me ahead of the field.

Then came my decline. I was kept waiting so long between playing my first and second shots on both the 17th and 18th holes that my concentration waned. I allowed myself to be unsettled by the wait, which is something no experienced player should let happen.

I rehearsed so many shots during the delay that when I finally came to play my second shot I couldn't produce any of those which had gone through my mind. The edge had gone from my game.

MY BIGGEST BLOOMER-17

LOSS OF CONCENTRATION COST TITLE

By CHARLIE WARD

I lumped and finished the second round in 72 for a day's total of 141 while Henry Cotton won round in a brilliant 66 for an aggregate score of 137.

So when play began on the final day I was in second place, four strokes behind Cotton. But instead of rising to the challenge my game continued its deterioration. It was like a hangover. I took 6, 5, 5, 5 for the first four holes of the third round when the pars were 4, 4, 4, 4. Added to the two bad holes from the previous day, the mean that I had to overcome put me for a hole.

Such bloomers are irrevocable in the illustrious company gathered for the Open Championships and although my play recovered some of its former poise my final four round total of 290 was bettered by Henry Cotton (284) and Fred Daly (289) and equalled by Roberto de Vicenzo (Argentine) and Jack Hogeaves.

Finishing so high in the competition I suppose an honour in itself. But I could have won this most coveted of titles had it not been for that brief psychological lapse. (The interview with Dennis Lloyd, 1970, p. 17)

recently in a very fast 53.5s. Lillian has still to chip 15 sec from that time to equal Betty Cuthbert's Olympic record of 52 sec, set up in Tokyo four years ago. But she has the power and the competitive spirit to do it, providing she improves her pace judgment.

I thought I had seen the fastest human of all time when I saw Bob Hayes take the Tokyo 100 metres.

But I was wrong. Now the United States has not one, but three sprinters, Jim Hines, Charlie Greene and Ronnie Ray Smith, who have ducked under 10 secs for the 100 metres. Hayes did 10 secs in Tokyo but he did it by sheer power. His style didn't help him to make use of that phenomenal leg drive.

The three latest American sprint stars have style as well as power and with such a depth of talent I cannot see any sprinter in the world pipping the United States for that precious gold in the short sprint.

All over the world, athletic fans will be hoping that Jim Ryun makes a quick recovery from his bout of glandular fever. How sad it would be if Jim, the fastest miler of all time, misses his reward of an Olympic title, through this illness. I am told he might only be out of action for two or three weeks and I sincerely hope so, because Martin Winbolt-Lewis, Britain's No.

2 quarter-miler missed most of last season through this fever.

Martin is still trying to get under 47 secs for the one lap, like his great rival Colin Cambell, who ran a fantastic 46.7 sec, his fastest time ever on a mud heap at Mospur Park, Surrey, last week. This was sheer power running in the Robbie Brightwell tradition, and I doubt whether anyone in Europe could have equalled it.

But optimism must be tempered with realism and the fact is that the Olympic 400 metres will not be run in such muddy conditions. The surface will be true and fast, therefore Colin's obvious policy from now on is to hammer away on fast furlongs to try and improve his basic speed.

It is interesting to compare the tactical races of Britain's two top half-milers. Chris Carter did the right thing in running from the front in that Moscow meeting. He came third in 1 min 47.8 sec but he now knows that he lacks the power to lead all the way in an Olympic race. On the other hand, I thought John Foulter ran a poor tactical race in the Midlands championships. He was lying about eighth after a slow first lap of 62 secs, and he left himself with too much to do, trying to pick up about 10 yards on what was obviously going to be a last flat out quarter mile.

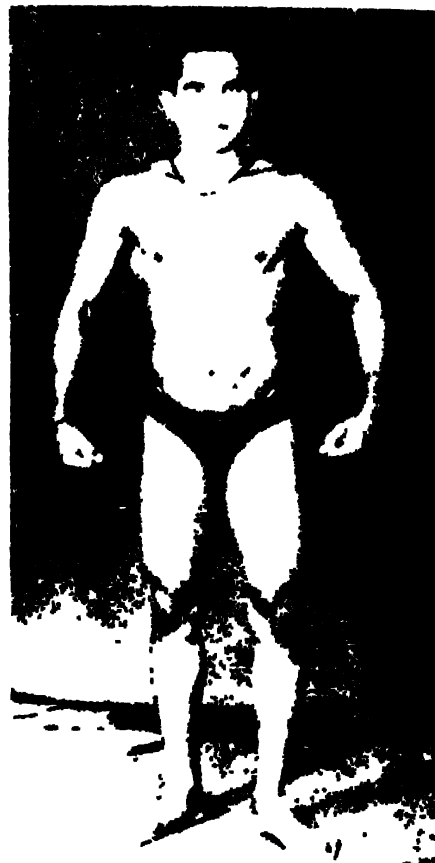
When the first lap of a half mile is run slowly it is vital to be on the shoulder of the leaders to have any chance of winning—(To be continued)





A G KRIPAL SINGH (RIGHT) FORMER CAPTAIN OF THE MADRAS CRICKET TEAM SPEAKING AT THE RECENT INAUGURATION OF THE PONDICHERRY CRICKET ASSOCIATION AT LEFT IS THE LT-GOVERNOR OF PONDY MR S L SILAM

NAIK P D SINGH OF ASC CENTRE (SOUTH) WON THE GOLD MEDAL IN THE WELTERWEIGHT DIVISION OF THE NATIONAL WRESTLING CHAMPIONSHIPS AT AJMER



News In Pictures



MUKAND SPORTS CLUB WON THE FIFTH ANNUAL FOOTBALL TOURNAMENT OF THE AIR-INDIA COLONY SPORTS CLUB DEFEATING ICL BY 3-0 IN BOMBAY

27. 1968.



A SUMMER ATHLETIC COACHING CAMP WAS HELD AT TIRUCHI FOR THREE WEEKS. MR. R. IRUDAYARAJ, THE COACH, IS SEEN CORRECTING A YOUTH'S SET POSITION FOR THE START OF A SPRINT.



THE BOMBAY TEAM WHICH WON THE LIC FIFTH INTER-DIVISION TABLE TENNIS TOURNAMENT (WESTERN ZONE) IN MAGPUR. G. N. ZARAPKAR (SECONDD FROM LEFT) AND MISS YASHOMATI MANOHAR (LEFT), WON THE SINGLES TITLES FOR MEN & WOMEN RESPECTIVELY.

TRIVANDRUM CRICKET CLUB WINNER OF A DIVISION CHAMPIONSHIP IN THE TRIVANDRUM LEAGUE.





HEALTHY MOTHER & HAPPY CHILD

IN FANFARE AND PAGEANTRY AS WELL AS IN PERFORMANCES THE GERMAN GYMNASTICS FESTIVALS, THE QUINQUENNIAL CARNIVAL IS SECOND TO NONE. BERLIN WAS THE VENUE OF THIS MOST SPECTACULAR FESTIVAL HELD RECENTLY ATTRACTING AS MANY AS 65,000 SPORTSMEN. IT WAS NOT MERELY A GREAT SPORTING EVENT BUT A RICH CULTURAL PROGRAMME RANGING FROM THEATRE PERFORMANCES TO CONCERTS AND VARIETY SHOWS. THE MOST ABSORBING EVENT HOWEVER, WAS THE GYMNASTICS DEMONSTRATION BY MOTHERS AND THEIR CHILDREN. "A HEALTHY MOTHER, AND HAPPY CHILD" SEEMS TO BE THE MAXIM WITH THE GERMAN PHYSICAL EDUCATIONISTS WHO STRIVE TO EDUCATE THE WOMEN ABOUT THE IMPORTANCE OF GYMNASTICS IN PROMOTING BETTER HEALTH AND PHYSICAL FITNESS. THE PICTURE SHOWS SOME MOTHERS WITH THEIR HAPPY CHILDREN DURING A PERFORMANCE.

BASIC SKILLS-3

BALANCING THE BODY

By

V HUBERT

DHANARAJ

It is generally said that the capacity for intensive effort in both men and women slowly decreases after 30 years of age. This statement cannot be accepted in its exaggerated form. If physical training is maintained, there is very little decline in physical fitness in later years. Capacity for light work may remain at a high level even after 50 years of age.

No doubt, age has to be taken into account, and no elderly person can afford to act as a young man. What is essentially required is regular participation in games and sports so as to share the joy of play, keep the body in good shape and preserve the agility in skilful movements. There are certain basic physical qualities which should be developed and retained by everybody whether he be a champion sportsman or an ordinary person.

Among the basic skills, balance plays a peculiar, yet significant role. At some time or the other each one of us would have felt the effects of losing balance while trying to perform some action. Standing bus passengers swinging to the sides, cyclists going off the vertical plane and porters readjusting the loads are common examples. The nature of routine physical activities are such that we need balance while remaining in a stationary position and while performing locomotion.

Under ordinary circumstances a person standing erect with the feet spread out in a normal way is able to maintain equilibrium. His stability is increased when the feet are spread out further and his stability decreases as he stands on tip toes. The balance is put to test only when an external force acts on the individual. We know that a person standing on the edge of a wall can be thrown off balance by a very slight push. It is also a known fact that a person becomes more stable by crouching low (thus, lowering the centre of gravity) and from such a po-

sition he cannot be so easily unrooted. We therefore infer that widening the base and lowering the centre of gravity are two factors which enhance balance.

Balance is essential as one moves from place to place and does all sorts of things. For instance, carrying household articles on the shoulders calls for controlled action based on balance. While gymnasts are able to start and stop involved movements, it is expected of all others to put into practice the same principle in a small way. By nature the muscles are constantly balancing all the body segments during motion and otherwise so that the individual will be able to remain and move in the required positions. The human body as a whole is flexible because there are several joints and most of these joints promote movement.

The muscles are so well arranged that under normal circumstances they hold the entire body in an upright position and maintain balance. The basic question is whether or not

the muscles directly responsible for balancing the body parts in the upright posture against the force of gravity get enough exercise in the daily activities of the modern man. Our balancing ability is challenged unconsciously every day. But, the simple test the physical education teachers administer in schools is good enough for adults too. This is what you have to do.

Place a piece of wood (12 inches long, 1 inch broad and 1 inch high). Stand erect blind folded and keep one foot (lengthwise) on the object. Now lift the other foot and see if you can hold that position for 10 seconds.

A few minutes of formal exercise and a few more minutes of participation in some team game will give the all round skill we all need. However, it is the understanding and appreciation of the principles governing balance and graceful efficient postural patterns at rest and motion that would give genuine satisfaction. - (To be continued)



THE BODY WEIGHT TILTED BEYOND A CERTAIN POINT DISTURBS THE BALANCE

STABILITY IS ATTAINED BY SEPARATING THE FEET AND LOWERING THE HIP



TO STOP WHILE IN MOTION ONE HAS TO PLANT ONE FOOT FIRMLY AND SHIFT THE BODY WEIGHT TO THE REAR

THE world of sports offers opportunities for some dramatic photographs, but to capture the best possible pictures of any sporting event requires careful planning in advance.

When photographing an athletic event, game or contest the photographer's best ally is anticipation. A basic knowledge of the sport and

the rules of the game are also necessary so that you know where and when the scoring action is most likely to occur.

An important point that applies to all sports photography, if you plan to move about the playing area and get close-up action shots, be sure to check first with athletic officials so that you do not in any way interfere with the players, or

put yourself in a potentially dangerous situation.

A great boon to amateurs interested in sports photography is the line of new easy-to-operate automatic cameras that take a self-contained drop-in cartridge of colour or black-and-white film. They permit rapid film advance and quick exposure with a minimum of adjustments. These cameras take the guesswork out of exposure calculations, and allow you to concentrate on catching the peak action.

In individual sports, such as tennis, golf, certain track events or diving, framing the picture is relatively simple, but timing is as critical as in team sports. If you want to freeze the action and produce clear detail in the picture, seek moments when there are split-second hesitations in the motion, such as at the top of the golfer's backswing, or when the pole vaulter releases his pole and appears suspended in mid-air. With adjustable cameras, a shutter speed that is as fast as the light conditions will permit should be used.

In group sports, such as swimming races or foot races, position yourself at the turns or finish points and pre-focus on a spot where the leading group of contestants will pass. If you try to take in the

CAMERA CAMEOS

SUPERIOR SPORTS PHOTOS

By A CORRESPONDENT

IN TEAM SPORTS YOU SHOULD WATCH THE GAME CLOSELY UNTIL YOU GET A SENSE OF THE RELATIVE TEAM STRENGTHS AND TACTICS. THIS WILL HELP YOU TO FORESEE WHERE THE MOST DRAMATIC ACTION WILL PROBABLY TAKE PLACE.





CAMERAS AND ACTION GO TOGETHER
AS THIS SHOT TAKEN AT A MOTOR-
CYCLE COMPETITION PROVES

whole scene in such events, you may lose the excitement of the race, and no individual contestant will be distinguishable.

When taking photos of team sports—rugby, hockey, basketball, soccer—you should watch the game closely for a while until you get a sense of the relative team strengths and tactics. This will help you foresee where the most dramatic action will probably take place. You can then be ready to photograph that area of the play-

ing fields when the best attack and defence action develops. You will also probably want to move around, so as to picture the critical play at the goals. The reactions of the goalkeeper in a tense moment can capture the fascination of an entire contest—if you are ready to snap him at the right moment.

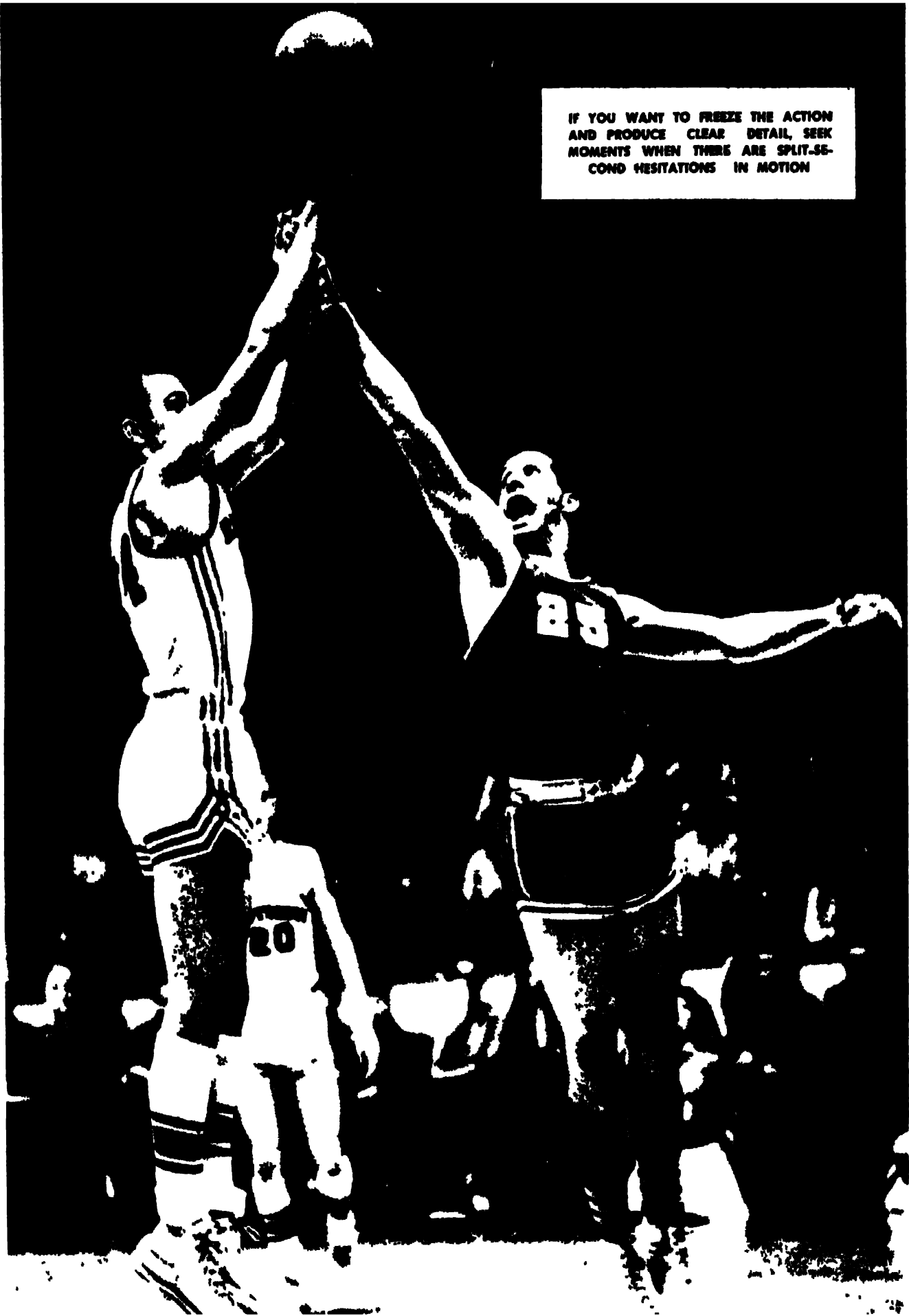
At horse, auto or bicycle races the high speeds attained by participants makes still photography difficult. One solution is panning—as the subject approaches, centre it

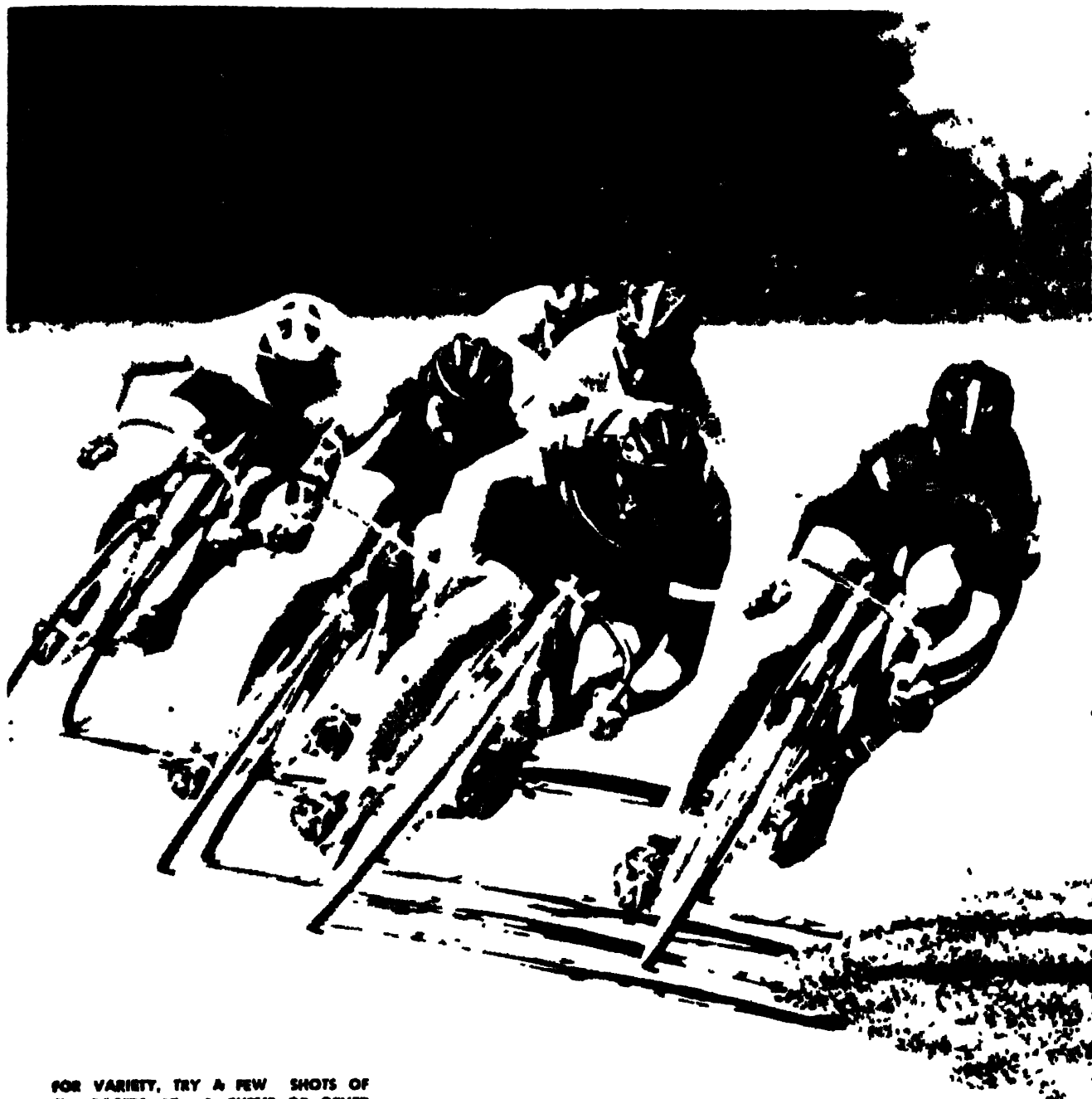
in your viewfinder, then follow it with your camera and snap the picture as you pan. Your subject will be clear, but because of the camera motion the background will be blurred, thereby enabling you to depict the sensation of speed.

Your pictures of sporting events should include a good balance of close-ups, with medium and long shots, the last showing

Continued on page 41

IF YOU WANT TO FREEZE THE ACTION
AND PRODUCE CLEAR DETAIL, SEEK
MOMENTS WHEN THERE ARE SPLIT-SE-
COND HESITATIONS IN MOTION





FOR VARIETY, TRY A FEW SHOTS OF THE RACERS AT A CURVE OR OTHER POSITION WHERE YOU CAN GET A GOOD HEAD-ON VIEW. EVEN FAST MOVING SUBJECTS CAN BE PHOTOGRAPHED WHEN THE ACTION MOVES DIRECTLY AT THE CAMERA.

CAMERA CAMEOS

Continued from Page 29

the overall scene or stadium views. For overall views, find a spot at an elevation high enough to eliminate confusing foreground detail.

If you are using an adjustable camera with interchangeable lenses, and crowds, or the nature of the event, prevent your moving to the sidelines for close-ups, a

telephoto lens will make it possible to achieve nearly the same results from a spot in the grandstand. Be sure to steady your camera against some firm support or use a tripod, when shooting with telephoto lens to assure sharp pictures.

If you find it necessary to use supplementary flash to fill-in day light sports action pictures because of unfavourable natural illumination, or when photographing sports indoors, remember that a flash directed into an athlete's face can

momentarily blind or distract him. Be sure to avoid such a possibility.

Apart from pictures taken to show the high points of action, look for opportunities for good candid shots of sideline and incidental activities at sports events. Excited spectators, anxious coaches, and harried officials all offer excellent subjects for pictures that will add interest and variety to your picture library of sports events — (Article and Pictures Courtesy Kodak Ltd.)

LACROSSE ISSUE FROM CANADA

A THREE-COLOUR 3c postage stamp which was released by the Canadian Post Office on July 3 provides recognition for a sport that has its roots deep in the history of the early native people of Canada.

Vertical in format the new stamp was designed by James E. Aldridge of Toronto who makes his debut as a designer of Canadian stamps with this issue. The full quantity of 24 million stamps has been printed by the British American Bank Note Company Ltd. of Ottawa utilising a combination of the steel engraving and photogravure techniques. Three figures in action pose appear as the principal design elements, two in the lower right foreground reproduced in black by steel engraving and clothed in present day Lacrosse attire. The third figure, printed in red, representative of the early Red Indian

involvement, occupies a position to the left and to the rear. The inscriptions are in mixed red and black. The whole design has a deep yellow background.

The game of Lacrosse is known to have been an organised activity of Indians before Columbus completed his famous voyage to North America in 1492. White men upon their arrival renamed the pastime then known as Baggetaway before they adapted it to their own pleasure. They likened the Indians' curved webbed stick to a Bishop's crozier and this in turn became 'La Crosse' and eventually 'Lacrosse'. There is little evidence that the game became organised as a sport of the white population much before 1840.

Evolution of the game through the years brought major changes in the size of the playing area and

the number of persons involved. The early Indian version more of a battle training course than a sport for the tribal warriors, had tribes pitted against tribe or village against village. As many as 1,000 men took part in these tests of endurance which are known in some instances to have lasted several days. Goals in the primitive era consisted of one or two poles set in the ground anywhere from 400 yards to five miles apart. Participants in the wild melee were exhorted to greater fury by women of the tribes as they followed the play on the sidelines.

Doctor G. W. Beers, a Montreal dentist who died in 1900, is generally recognised as having first been responsible for the writing of rules in the late 1860's to govern field Lacrosse as a modern sport. A major revision of rules in 1912 led to Box Lacrosse in which teams of six players compete in indoor arenas or enclosed outdoor boxes.



CHRISTMAS ISLAND



CHRISTMAS ISLAND



CHRISTMAS ISLAND 50c
INDIAN OCEAN



CHRISTMAS ISLAND



CHRISTMAS ISLAND



CHRISTMAS ISLAND \$1
INDIAN OCEAN



CHRISTMAS ISLAND
INDIAN OCEAN



CHRISTMAS ISLAND 10
INDIAN OCEAN



CHRISTMAS ISLAND 4c
INDIAN OCEAN



CHRISTMAS ISLAND 20c
INDIAN OCEAN



CAUSES OF HAY FEVER

HAY FEVER is not a very accurate name for an annoying and unpleasant disease because hay is only one of the many causes. The outlook for sufferers has improved recently. But it is only recently, too, that the fact has been realised that if it is not treated this complaint can develop into the more serious condition of asthma. The symptoms are not difficult to describe—certainly not by the patient. He starts nearly always at the same time of year with what at first seems to be the

father and mother of a cold. He sneezes, his eyes weep and may become blood-shot and his nose looks beaten up.

It is the seasonal nature of the disease and its sudden onset which usually give the clue. Once the label of hay-fever has been firmly attached to the patient, the most important thing is to try to find the cause or causes. If the weeping and sneezing start at one time of year, tree pollen could be the trouble-maker. At other times it could be grass pollen, or hay or moulds or nettles.

Unfortunately, once you have got an allergy—a tendency thus to react to some forms of vegetable dust—then household dust especially that found in bedrooms, can be an added cause. And even when the hay has long since been gathered in, household dust can keep the symptoms going. The moral is not to marry one of those over-houseproud perpetually dusting women who are forever chasing the dust from room to room. At a more practical level, it may help if you sleep on a non-feather pillow.

Finding out the cause of an early stage is most important, though not always easy. With a series of careful tests, done by scratching the arm minutely in a number of places, it is often possible to identify exactly which pollen or dust or even in a few cases which foodstuffs are causing all the trouble.

If the tests give the answers it is generally possible to try to desensitize the sufferer by a series of vaccines. This is often done by a number of injections in a short course of two or three months at fortnightly intervals. A tailor-made vaccine one prepared from the pollen which is your enemy—is best, though sometimes a mixed stock vaccine is used.

During an actual attack of hay fever, avoid having heavy meals. Don't fall out with your mother-in-law or with anybody else. In other words, try to avoid psychological upsets. They can make matters much worse. There is a large number of so-called antihistamines now available which help many people during an actual attack, but as many make you feel sleepy, you should try to find those which do not have that effect.

But don't make this experiment just before you set off driving the family away for its summer holiday. It can be dangerous. Antihistamines do not cure, they relieve. Do not use them during the first three months of a pregnancy. And don't continue to rely on them for years.

Cortisone does not help much in either curing an attack or even relieving it. Once you have had an attack of hay fever, see your doctor. He may want to start treatment early next season long before the time when the bees and birds have started to bluster.

An interesting aspect of the sport in Canada is the continuing almost exclusive manufacture of Lacrosse sticks by the Red Indians. An Indian Company located on the St. Regis Reserve near Cornwall Ontario utilizing methods as old as the game itself and manned by an all-Indian staff is recognised as being responsible for the manufacture of 97 per cent of the world's production. Their products not only supply the main part of Canada's domestic requirements but are exported to the USA, United Kingdom, Australia and other countries where the game of Lacrosse is played.

Christmas Island Stamps

A new definitive set of 10 postage stamps depicting fish endemic to the Indian Ocean has been provided for the Australian Indian Ocean Territory of Christmas Island.

The new stamps were issued on May 6 the date on which Australian currency was introduced into the territory to replace the Singapore currency in use till now. These new decimal currency stamps replaced the pictorial series which first appeared in 1963.

The designs of all the 10 stamps were the work of George Hamori of Sydney. They were printed in multi-coloured photogravure at the Note Press of the Reserve Bank.

of Australia Melbourne where in print RBA' appear below the bottom right corner of each design.

The values are 1c 2c 3c 4c 5c 9c 10c 20c 30c and 50c. Each design has the Latin name for the

fish inscribed at left unfortunately I have been unable to find any common names for them here's a little bit of research you can do yourself when mounting them into your collection.

Headache ?

Caspin will bring you quick relief



If you have a head ache, you become peevish and depressed and reluctant to work. Caspin will immediately relieve head-ache and fatigue and you will feel fit and cheerful. It is also good for cold, body-ache, tooth-ache and influenza.
ALWAYS KEEP CASPIN WITH YOU

BENGAL CHEMICAL
CALCUTTA - BOMBAY - KANPUR - DELHI

A Surprise Win

By TERENCE REESE

DeCrouseaux was full of self-reproach after failing to make his contract on the deal shown here

Dealer, East Game all

S	4		S	A93
H	K 52	N	H	76
D	986	W E	D	AK J7
C	AK9643	S	C	107

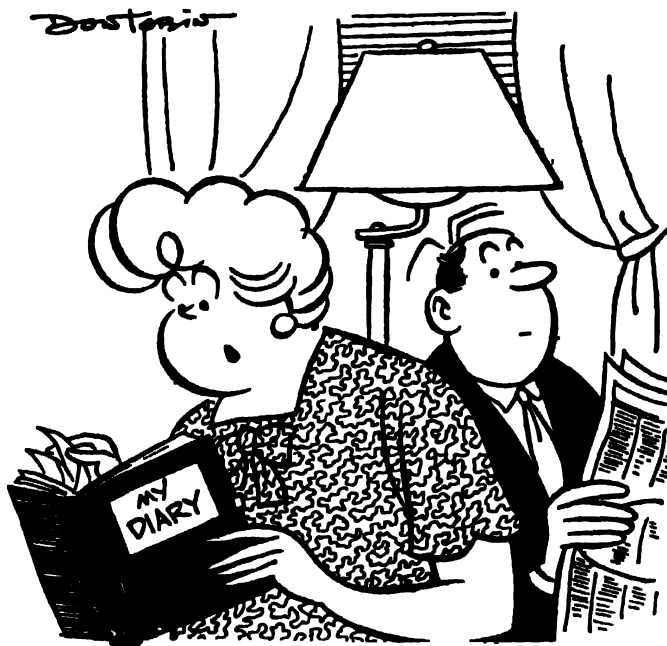
S KJ 107652
H Q 103
D -
C Q 82

South	West	North	East
18	20	14	10
25	30	No	30
31	No	19	No
46	dhle	all pat.	

West led a diamond, ruffed by declarer. As East on the bidding is likely to hold a doubleton club it would be a mistake to lead a spade to the Queen for East will win and ruff the third club with the ♠ of spades. With this in mind South led S10 at trick 2. However this wasn't good enough. East held up the Ace for one round and eventually obtained his ruff.

The moment he led the 10 of spades Desoussaux realised this was a mistake. The solution is to lead a club himself at trick 2. Now if the defender continue clubs, dummy can ruff with the Queen, and if they lead trumps the hearts will provide any discards that may be needed.

THE LITTLE WOMAN



"Do you realize nothing has happened to me worth writing down since June 16, 1959?"

SPORT & PASTIME Crossword No. 577

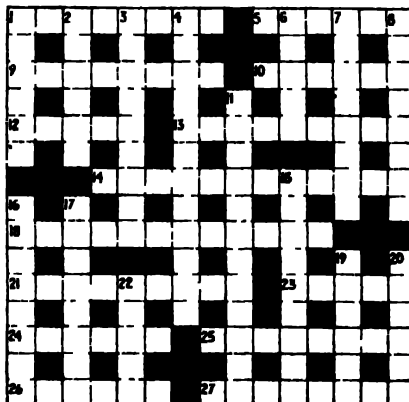
CLUES ACROSS

1. His grip slips
around a key — is this
characteristic of an un-
balanced prison? (8) 9
I escape from the
army man, but still
have to join up (7) 9
Roast hen served for a
very particular table
perhaps (8) 10 Bodily
giving direction to a
learner following the
automobile (6) 12
Cover story featuring
one minor politician
and another one (5) 13
Takes food into the

sailor's but without punctuality obviously (9)
14 A task for warden, — but are they never rude to the prosecution? (5, 7) 18 Common cuckoo, probably not yet visible (5, 3, 4)
21 He leers, we get upset — but not here (9) 23 Swift to satirise this brute (5) 24 Deserters fall out, yet reach America on foot (6) 25 Tips on things to keep one dry? (8)
26 Set down as constituted from foreign attitude (6). 27 Harshness of a type, sir (8)

CLUES DOWN

1 Old governors
abroad give an exclamation
in a critical
position (6) 2 Anger
almost precise but tending
to create peace
(6) 3 Pleased indeed
to have this formally
approved following a
note (9) 4 This red
ghost may be somewhat
limited in its outlook
(6-7) 6 All right
— a sanctimonious creature
it is! (5) 7
"Eternal spirit of the
chainless mind! Brightest
in —, Liberty!
thou art!" (Byron) (6)
8. Smacked, certainly —
but his elder came to be
much appreciated (8)
11. The quality of what
may be believed is
blessed — nicer if un-
orthodox! (12) 15. Un-
touched by love a whim
hasn't to be paid for
(5-4) 16 A revolution-
ary given a period
of inactivity inside
when caused by the
police (8). 17 How the
most daring girl may
go further than her
companions in the nude
show? (8) 19 Cold?
No, hot! (6) 20. In order
to speak, command
not to! (6) 22. The law
laid down by us and
misinterpreted leads to
cat-nails (6).



Solution Next Week

RANGA RAO TOP SCORER

THE highest individual score on the top board was obtained by D V. Ranga Rao (Andhra A). He scored 7 points out of possible 8 (6 wins and 2 draws). The other top scorers on the remaining 3 boards were Board 2 R D Dandekar (Maharashtra B) 6½(8) (6 wins, 1 draw and 1 loss) Board 3 S G Shaligram (Maharashtra A), 6½(8) (6 wins 1 draw and 1 loss) Board 4 Mehroze Vachha (Andhra B), 7(8) (6 wins and 2 draws). They were awarded a special prize of Rs. 20 each for their performance.

The individual scores of the winning team were M Hassan 6 (4 wins and 4 draws), Faruq Ali 5½ (4 wins, 3 draws and 1 loss), N Ghalib 4½ (3 wins, 3 draws and 2 losses) and M Vachha 7 (6 wins and 2 draws). The individual scores of the Madras team were M Aaron 5½(7), (4 wins and 3 draws), A V Ramchandran 5(7) (4 wins 2 draws and 1 loss), K S Sitarman 3½(7) (2 wins 3 draws and 2 losses), L K Ramchandran 4½(8) (3 wins, 3 draws and 2 losses), V. Kameswaran 2½(3) (2 wins and 1 draw).

The prizes for the first three teams were Rs 800, 300 and 200 respectively.

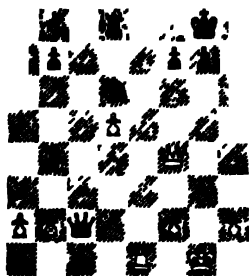
The Mysore team which drew against the winners could easily have won the match Navle against Hassan and Wajid Sait against Faruq Ali. However they missed the wins and only drew. Here is the game where Navle faltered.

Game No. 658

Care-Kann Defence

White: V. M. B. Navie

Black M Hassan
1 PK4, PQB3, 2 PQ4, PQ4, 3 NQB3, PXP, 4 NXP, BB4, 5 NN3, BN3, 6 NB3, NQ2, 7 BQ3, PK3, 8 O-O, KNB3, 9 QK2, BxB, 10 QXB, BK2, 11 RK1, O-O, 12 BQ2, PB4, 13 PB3, RK1, 14 QKQ1, QB2, 15 PXP, BXP(a), 16 NK4, NN4, 17 QAN, NB3, 18 QKR4, BK2, 19 NQ4, QRQ1(b), 20 QR3, KQ4, 21 PKN4, KRQ1, 22 HK2, PK4(c), 23 NB5, QQ2, 24 PN5, NK1, 25 PQB4, RQ6, 26 NxB, QAN, 27 QB5, NB2(d), 28 RXP, NK3, 29 RQ5, RQ6, 30 PXP, NQ5, 31 QN4, NN4, 32 BN4, NQ3(e), 33 RK1, QB2(f), 34 QB4, PKR4, 35 PXP, P, QB7(g) (see diagram) 36 PR7+, (h), KR1(i), 37 QR4, QN3+, 38 KR1, PB3, 39 QKB4?, (j), QQ6, 40 PB3(k), QXP, 41 RK2, QQ6(l), 42 RK1, QQ4, 43 RK2, NB5, 44 BB3, NK4, 45 KN2, NQ6, 46 QKR4, QKB4, 47 RK4. Draw agreed(m).



- (a) 15 NXP is to be preferred. White Q could not play such an active role then.
(b) If 19 NQ4, 20 QR3 threatening NXP! next.
(c) Losing a valuable P. Better 26 PR3 and if 27 PB4, NR3 though white still build up a promising attack.

- (d) If 27 PB3, then 28 PKR4.
(e) After 32 QQ2 white can exchange queens for a won ending.
(f) Now 33 QQ3 would be a blunder losing a piece.
(g) So that if 36 BxN, QN3+, 37 KR1, QxB and the game is drawish whether white exchanges queens or not.
(h) Missing a quick win by 36 QN5! QN3 (forced), 37 QxQ, PXP, 38 BxN, RXP, 39 RK8+ KR2 (KB2, 40 PR7), 40 PXP, KXP, 41 RK7 etc.
(i) Not 36 KXP, 37 QR4+, nor 36 QXP, 37 QxN.
(j) 39 QN3 should still win, 39 QxQ, 40 RXP, KXP, 41 RK7.
(k) Now his QP is lost and with it his advantage, if 40 BxN, QXP+.
(l) 42 KXP seems playable, but risky.
(m) Black wins the RP after which white has nothing to play for, 47 QxRP, 48 QN3 (or BxP), PxB, 49 QXP+, QN2+! QB4 etc.
Here is an interesting game with a well played ending by the veteran Supre.

Game No. 659

King's Indian Defence (by transposition)

White R B Sapre

Black V M B Navie
1 PQ4, NKB3, 2 PB4, PK3, 3 PKN3, PB4, 4 PQ5, PXP, 5 PXP, PQ3, 6 BN2, PKN3, 7, NKB3, BN2, 8 NB3, O-O, 9 O-O, NR3, 10, NQ2, RN1, 11 PQR4, NB2, 12 NB4, KNK1, 13 BB4, PB4(a), 14 QQ2, PN3, 15 NN5, NXP, 16 PXP, RB2, 17 RR2, PQR3, 18 PXP, RR2, 19 RK1(b), RXP, 20 RXP, BxB, 21 NR3, QB3, 22 RN1, QQ5, 23 QxQ, BxQ, 24 BB3, BB3, 25 PR4, PQN4, 26 PN3, KN2, 27 PK4, BK4(c), 28 BxB, PxB, 29 RB1, PN5, 30 NB4, PXP, 31 BN4, BxN, 32 RxB, NB3, 33 BK4, RN4, 34 PN4, PR3, 35 KN2, KB1, 36 PQ6, KK1, 37 KN3, PK6, 38 PXP, RN3, 39 PN5, NR4+, 40 KB3, RXP, 41 BN4, PXP, 42 PXP, RQB3, 43 KK4, RB2, 44 KQ5, NN6, 45 KxKP, NB8, 46 KQ6, RK2, 47 BK6, RQR2(d), 48 RXP, RR3+, 49 KK5, NXP, 50 RN5, NB7, 51 RN8+, KK2, 52 RN7+, KQ1, 53 KB6, NK6, 54 KB7, Resigns (e).

- (a) To forestall 14 NK4 with triple attack on his QP.
(b) 19 KR1, R(1)R1 and Black resigns the P.
(c) Bad, as the exchange of Bs allows white a passed QP. Better, RB1 followed by PB5 trying to exploit his Q-side majority.
(d) If 47 NXP, 48 RXP, NB4+, 49 KK5 and wins.
(e) After 54 RQ3 (forced) 55 RXP wins easily.

Change of address: Readers and correspondents may please note my change of address to Bangalore 93/1 C-Street, Veeranna's Garden, Bangalore-5.

COMPETITIONS

By S. K. NARASIMHAN

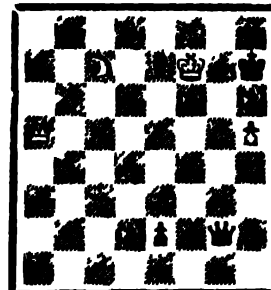
Competition No 304: Results

1st, p7, 8, 2R5; 2N2kp1, P7; 4P1K1, 8 white to play and win 1 e3ch, Kxg4, 2 Ne5ch, kh4, 3 Nf3ch, Kg4; 4 Rg5 mate S K Srivatsava (Dhanbad) has sent the first correct entry J S Rao (Bombay), M L Tripathi (Raigarh) S V Kebe (Thana), G D Khare (Poona), N K Paul (Sambalpur), S. M. Desai (Bombay), H. Shan-

kar (Singheswar), B. B. L. Srivastava (Sarangah), N. Sukdar (New Delhi), N S Muthuswamy (Trichy), Minoo B Talati (Bombay), V Jagannadha Rao (Secunderabad), A George, Washington (Tirumayam), G P Mullick (New Delhi), L V Ketkar (Delhi) and M L Vig (Kanpur) have also sent entries.

Competition No. 305

Black (7)



White (4)

White to play and win

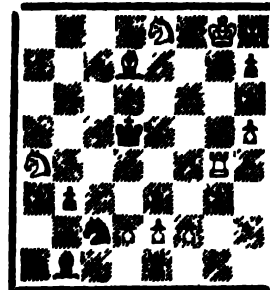
(5) 2Nf6Kf6, 6p1p; Q6P, 16; 8p1q1, 6)

Entries should reach me by August 3

Problem No. 501

B. Harby (1916)

Black (11)



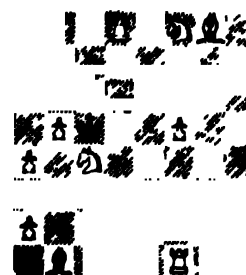
White (10)

Mate in three

Problem No. 502

B. Harby (1945)

Black (3)



White (11)

Mate in three

(4N1KB, 3B3p, 7p, 3k3P, N5R1, pp2p1p1, 2nP2P2, nb3r3 (3R1NB1, 10, 1Pk2P2; P1N5; 7p, P6B; 1b3RK1)

Postcards containing solutions should be marked "Chess" and addressed to the Editor, The Sport & Pastime, Madras-2 and should reach him on or before Aug. 10.

Q How is the chart in general? Any promotion in the near future? When will my marriage take place? Will the bride be pretty? Will I own a vehicle? How will my financial position be?—A.P.B., Madras-4

A The chart appears to be good. You may get your promotion during the later part of this year. You may marry in September this year or early next year. Your bride may be pretty and lucky. You may own a vehicle in 1971. Financial aspect appears self-sufficient.

Q Will I be admitted to the medical college and continue the same studies further? Will I go abroad? If so, when and to which country? Will I own a scooter or car? Will I do business or service? Will I marry the girl whom I have in view or will it be an arranged marriage? My financial condition? Will my friends be helpful to me? My health and career in sports?—K.S., Udaipur

A You may join a medical college and later specialise in surgery. You may go abroad in your later years. You may have a car and house in your middle age. You may marry a girl arranged by your parents. Your financial position may be good. You may have interest in sports but will not be a champion in any game.

Q I want to settle in a foreign land, and also visit all the countries by joining the merchant navy. I intend appearing for the BA examination in 1969. Any higher studies? Will I get a job as a Customs Preventive Officer in Goa. I want to invent certain things which would be very useful for humanity. Is it possible?—Y.S.D.R., Rajapalayam

A About half of your plan may come to pass from the middle of 1972. You may not settle in a foreign land but you may visit some. You may not complete your BA and may not study further. You may get a job in Goa in the Customs. Your proposed inventions may not be realised.

Q Will I get the higher post for which I was called for an interview? If not, when will I get the post? Up to what post will I can rise in the judicial service? Will I get a transfer to the place which I like? What about a civil dispute in respect of an item of my family property and when will we succeed in the dispute? When will a dark patch on my daughter's left cheek disappear?—B.C., Tirunelveli

A You may not get the higher post for which you were interviewed. You may get it only in the later part of 1969. You can rise up to the position of a sub-divisional magistrate. You may be transferred to the place of your choice within a month. Your family may be successful in the civil case and it will be decided by the later part of this year. The dark patch on your daughter's cheek may not disappear and it may be a mark denoting her future prosperity.



By "VIRGOAN"

Q Is there a bright future for me? When will I get my MA degree? Any further education? Any foreign trip? When will I marry? What type of job will I do?—G.R.P., Nidadavole

A You may have a good future though not as bright as you expect. You may get your Master's degree in the middle of 1969. You may study till 1972. No foreign travel is indicated. You may marry in 1974. You may shine as an educationist, a lecturer or a professor in any subject.

Q Will she be in a teaching profession? Will she have further education? Will she go abroad and what will be the nature of her trip? Her material prospects? When will she marry and what about her husband's Health?—K.B.H. Saharanpur

A Your sister may continue in the teaching profession and in the same job. She may get additional qualifications till 1970. I do not see any astrological reasons for a foreign tour. Her material prospects appear good. She may marry late in 1968 or early in 1969. Her partner also may be an educationist.

Q I am now in the final year MA. Will I study further? Any foreign tour? If so when? What kind of job will I get? Future in general?—K.R., Madras-16.

A You may not study further, but may pass all the additional subjects to strengthen your career. Foreign travel is indicated and is likely in 1972-73. You may get a job in a foreign land or you may visit foreign countries frequently. Your future appears to be very good.

Q I am in the mining profession. I was to appear for the managerial competency examination, but could not do so twice. When will I get my competency certificate? When will I marry? About the girl? Will I get a job in the private sector or public sector? Foreign trip? Longevity of my father? Financial position in the future?—S.J. Chumuri (M.P.)

A You may get the competency certificate this year. You may marry in 1969 a pretty girl of a good family of your own community. You may get a job in the public sector after

July '69 No foreign trip is indicated. The longevity of your father is good.

Q Chart I: When will the subject get married? Will she get a good bridegroom? Will she lead a happy married life? How long will she continue in the present job? Chart II: When will the subject be cured of his longstanding ailment? When will he get his promotion? Any foreign trip? When will he celebrate his daughter's marriage?—K.S., Bangalore.

A She may get married during the early part of '69. She may get a good husband and her married life appears to be happy. She may continue in the present job for another six years. Chart II: I think the subject is under the influence of Sukra Dasa now. As Sukra is a very bad planet for Mesha Ragna, the subject, though unable to find a radical cure for his ailment may get some relief from the last week of July 1968.

Mr M.R. of Kothagudem has not furnished any data and has simply asked for answers to his question. I am not in a position to do this.

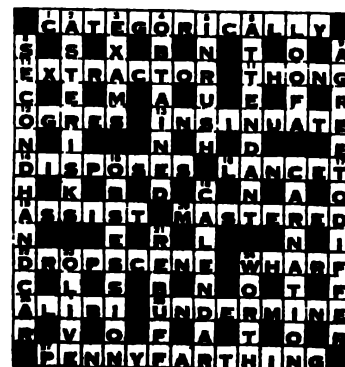
In this Column, "Virgoan" will answer queries on horoscopes etc. submitted to him (through SPORT & PASTIME). This facility is available only to direct subscribers and other readers of SPORT & PASTIME who purchase their copies regularly through news agents. In sending in their queries, they should send a certificate from the news agent to the effect that they are regular purchasers of SPORT & PASTIME and direct subscribers should quote their subscription number. Anonymous communications will not receive attention.

Queries should be accompanied by horoscopes and the charts must be either in Tamil or English or in Devanagari script. Mere date of birth is not sufficient.

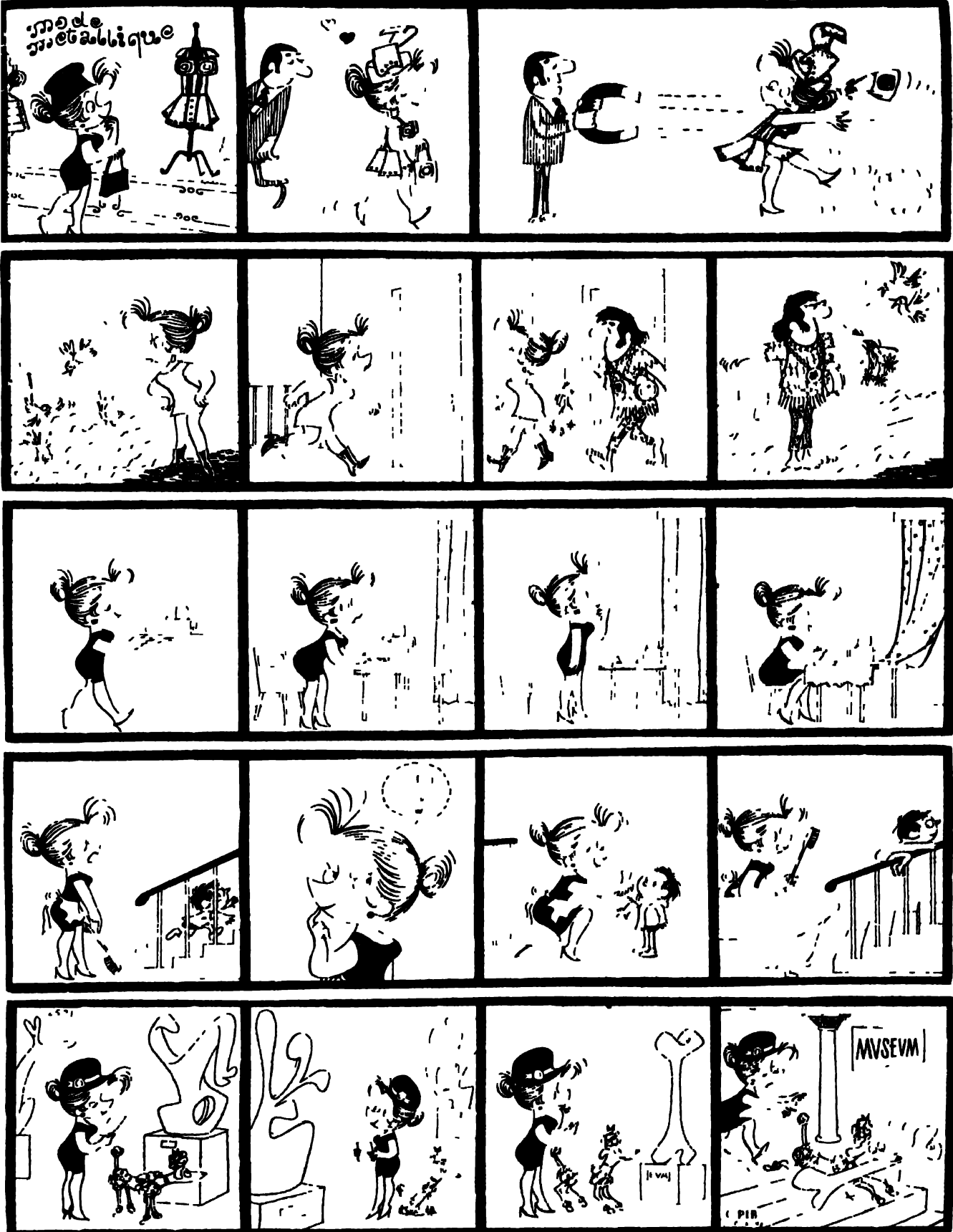
Every effort is being made to publish the answers to readers' queries in the earliest possible issue. But it is not possible to have them published in the very next week after the queries are received.

All correspondence should be addressed to "Virgoan", c/o The Editor, SPORT & PASTIME, Mount Road, Madras-2.

SOLUTION TO CROSSWORD No. 576



JOSEPHINE





It's great going with Gold Spot

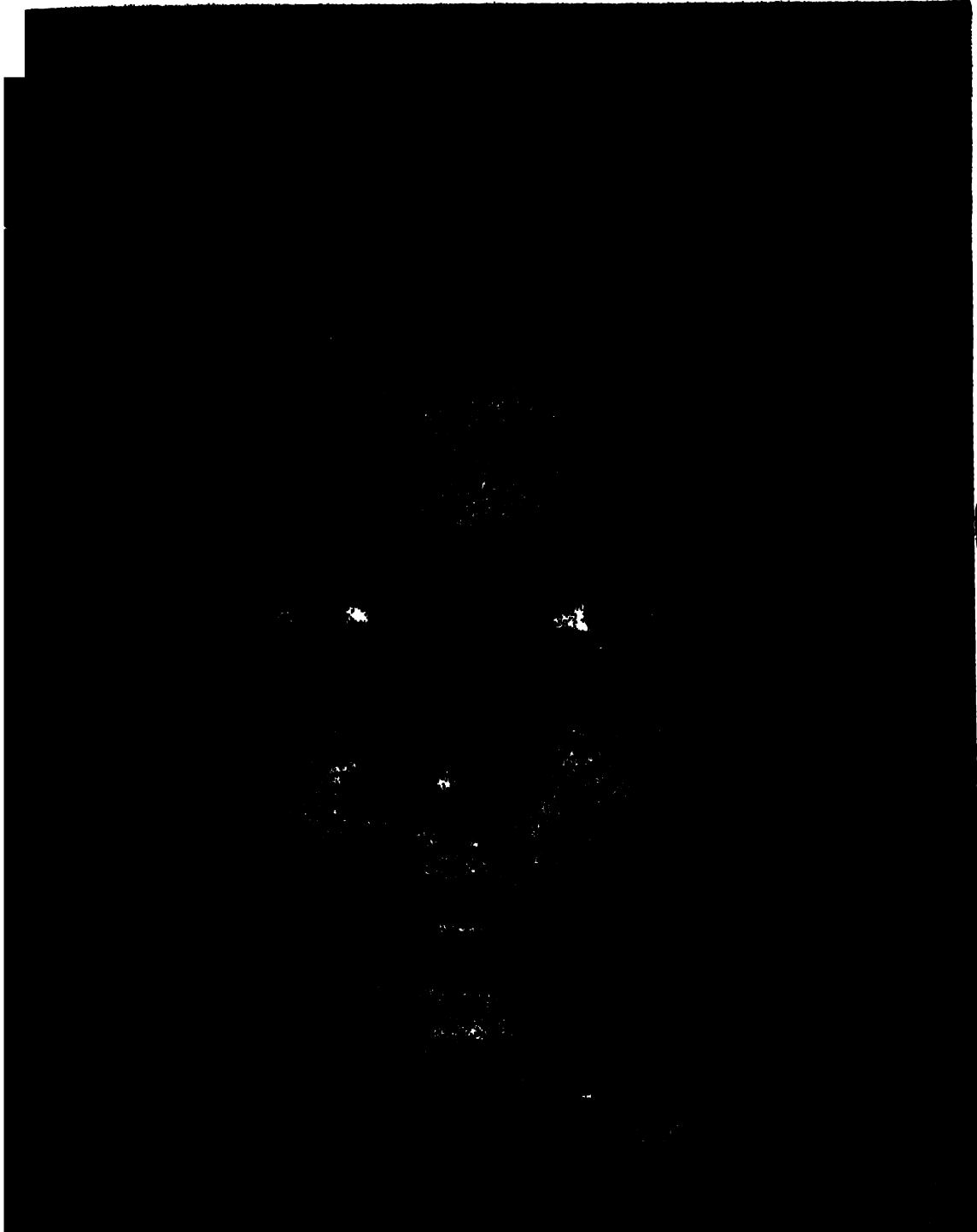
People who love life...love Gold Spot!
There's a priceless sparkle in its golden bubble,
a sweet richness in its sip.
Go on, live a little...sippa Gold Spot.



SPORT & PASTIME

AUG. 3, 1968

50 Paise



FASTEST MILE OF THE YEAR



THE FASTEST TIME SO FAR
FOR THE MILE THIS
YEAR WAS RECORDED BY
B. TUMMLER OF WEST GER-
MANY IN AN ATHLETICS
MEET AT STOCKHOLM LAST
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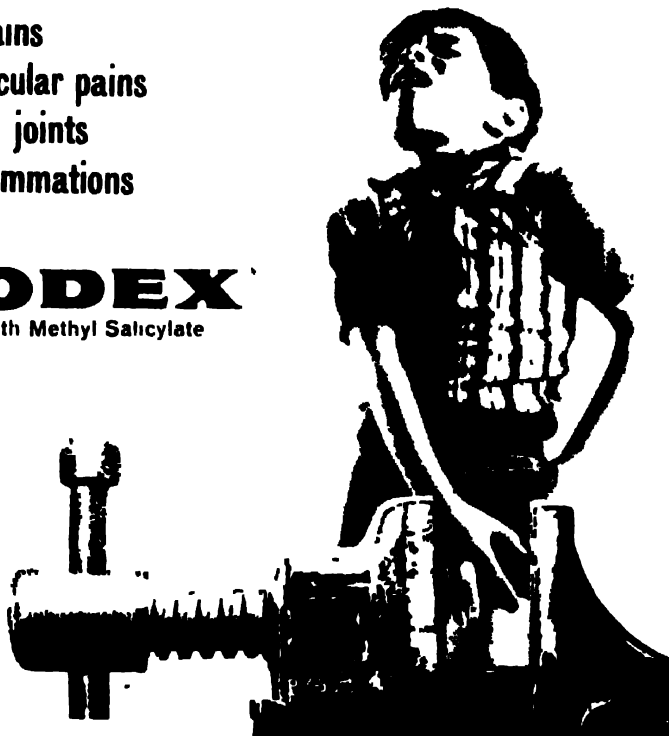
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Vol. XXII

No. 31

SPORT
& PASTIME

Week Ending Saturday,
August 3, 1968.

ON THE COVER—

Miss Atika Thakur of Maharashtra created history this year by becoming the first unseeded player to win the women's table tennis title at the Nationals at Gauhati. She is an attacking player with a strong forehand and is also quick on her feet.

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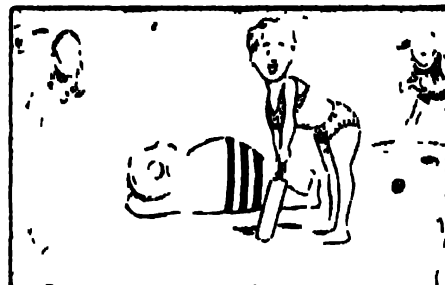
Thrills on Wheels

— M. L. Kapur

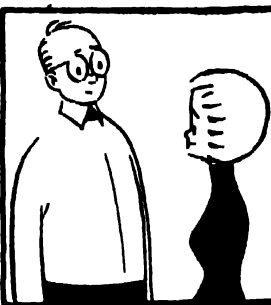


SPORTING SAM

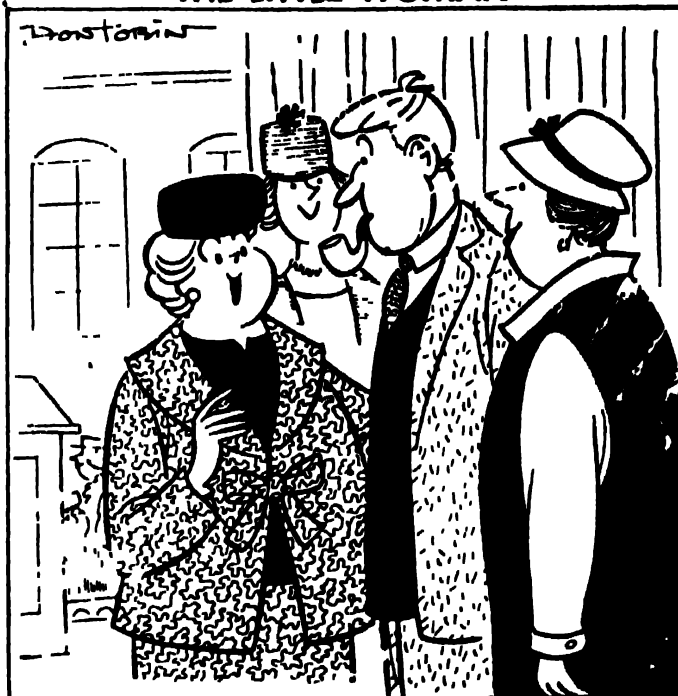
by Reg Wootton



MR SIMPLE MAN



THE LITTLE WOMAN



"I just ADORED your book, Mr. Quill, and I've often thought I should go back and finish reading it!"

LITTLE SPORT

By Rouson



THE SPEED KINGS

AFTER a depressing spring of endless discussions on Apartheid and altitude I find myself returning with renewed enthusiasm, as the weather gets finer and watches stop quicker, to the subject of American athletes. At the beginning of every summer, during my past 20 summers of close study of track and field, they have been the pace-makers, who wake up old Europe from longer hibernation.

So here comes Charlie Greene fleet-footing down the tracks of the New World, and the headlines are full of the news of another claimant to the title of "The World's Fastest Human". Only days after Paul Nash of South Africa twice equalled the world 100m. record and then subsequently found that he was one of the tragic displaced persons of the Olympics through the faults of his country, Greene himself became the 10th man to run 100m in 10 secs., (Since this article was written Greene has clocked 9.9s. Ed. S. & P.)

In my mind the first shadow behind slim Charlie wearing his "shades" is not his nervous rival, burly Jim Hines, but old "Pel Mel" Patton as he blazed the way 21 years ago. Somewhere in my house, among piles of yellowing clippings, there is still a 1947 photo of Patton, naming him as a hope for the 1948 Olympic 100m. As it happened, Patton won the 200m. and not the 100m at Wembley in 1948, and an American sports-writer subsequently claimed, in a light-hearted article, that it was his promise of a trip to Paris and the Folies Bergeres, made to Patton in the Olympic dressing-room, which motivated the world 100 yd. record-holder to success in the longer sprint.

If Jesse Owens, seen countless of times through Riefenstahl's classic film on the 1936 Berlin Olympics, was my boyhood hero, then Patton and his fellow-Americans, Barney Ewell and Harrison Dillard, were almost my first sight of the fastest men in the USA. Almost, because in 1947 there was Ed Conwell in action at the White City, a snappy talking mortician, who announced that "in sprints in the States you get going or you get out."

Little Charlie Greene is quick with his tongue, too, and delighted American reporters inquiring about his continual use of dark glasses—indoors and out—with the comment: "Those aren't my shades, man, they're my re-entry shields." But if Greene is sharp off the track, he is coolness on it, as he proved in the Los Angeles Coliseum last July in the match against the Commonwealth.

Not since the days of Leamon King—who twice ran 100m in 10.1

secs. but only made the American team at Melbourne in the relay—had I seen a more relaxed competitor in the shortest Olympic distance of all. I shall never forget the look, mixed with disgust and incredulity, which Greene shot at Jim Hines at Los Angeles when Hines was finally disqualified for two false starts.

Greene, born at Pinebluff, Arkansas on March 21, 1945, is only 5 ft. 7½ in (1.72m) tall, but for a small man he has a big record. In 1965-'66-'67 he was the National collegiate champion. He first made his mark in 1963 with 9.5 secs for 100 yds. and 21 secs. for 200m round a turn. One year later he broke through to the big time with 10.1

10.1, thanks to a following wind of more than 2 metres per second. But for Greene all chances of the journey to Tokyo and possible silver medal behind the unbeatable Hayes had gone.

Determination, which is the hallmark of a champion, brought Greene back for four more years of effort which he hopes will culminate in success at Mexico. By 1966 he was up high on the ladder with 9.3 for 100 yd. and 20.7 for 200 m. Last year his best times were 9.1 (100 yd.), 10.1 (100m.) and 20.6 (200 m.), but it is the sight of him sprinting, rather than any statistics, which is the most impressive.

His start is so smooth, so liquid, that it is necessary to point out that he has a contemptuous attitude towards men, who beat the gun. His thrust is transmitted right from his feet through a straight back and he comes through to an upright running position like some panther uncoiling itself in pursuit of prey. If only it was possible, I would like to see him sprint all afternoon.

Greene has made it plain that he is not in favour of the boycott of the Olympics advocated by some American Negroes, including Tommie Smith, in protest at racial intolerance in the USA. I may be wrong, but I also imagine that Greene the athlete (for it would be presumptuous to predict the thoughts of Greene, the Negro) will be sorry to miss the chance of racing Paul Nash and thus proving, who exactly is the heir to Hayes as Olympic champion.

For this spring Paul Harwood Nash, who was born in London in 1947, showed that he would have been a solid hope for gold at Mexico. On three occasions he ran 10 secs., and he also had several other times of 10.1 and 10.2, plus a South African 200m record round a turn of 20.2 secs., which is only 0.2 sec slower than the incredible world record of Tommie Smith. In his first ever 400m Nash ran 46.1 secs.

Nash, who last raced at the White City a year ago when he won an international 220 yds. in 21.1 secs. against a strong wind, is 5 ft. 11 in. (1.80m.) tall and weighs just under 12 st. (76 kg.). But even at his young age he must have begun to realise the problems of being a white South African when he went to California last year and was called "a racist" by spectators standing near the start of one of his races against Negroes.

Two other sprinters in the news recently are not Americans. New Australian 200m. champion is Peter Norman who, at Sydney, finished just in front of Greg Lewis, with both men recording 20.5 secs. and



CHARLIE GREENE

secs for 100m and a tenth faster with wind-assistance. But his Olympic hopes were dealt an unanswerable blow.

In the semi-finals of the American trials in New York, Greene, the fairest and fastest starter, was off in front of the field which was without the injured Bob Hayes. At 90 metres Greene was a good yard in front of the rest, who were led by Trenton Jackson. Then Greene's head went back in agony as he pulled a muscle and was forced to hop the remaining yards to the finishing-line. Amazingly, Greene still managed to finish third in 10.2 while Jackson was first with

By NEIL ALLEN

Phil King and Gary Holdsworth both only 0.2 sec. slower. Norman does not have the advantage of California tracks and opposition like Jamaican Mike Fray, who is studying in the sunny State and is already down to 20.2 secs. for 200 yds. round a turn.

In fact, the Olympic sprints already look like being blazing races even without Nash or the possible boycotter, Tommie Smith. American sprinting is always likely to throw up new men of whom an exceptional example is Herb Wash-

ington, a 17-year-old school-boy from Flint, Michigan, who closed the indoor season in Canada with a world indoor 50 yds. record of 5.1 secs. to tie the best of Greene.

Wind Sprints: Crack Italian hurdler and European champion Eddy Ottoz has said he will retire after the Olympics win or lose, but an Italian colleague feels that the ebullient Ottoz may keep on for one more year, at least, even if he is "swallowed up" by the three best Americans. Canadian discus-thrower and shot-putter George

Puce, who has been having some long throws, weighed 16 st. 11 lb. (107 kg.) in 1967, now is over 18 st. 6 lb. (117 kg.) and hopes to add another 12 to 15 lb.

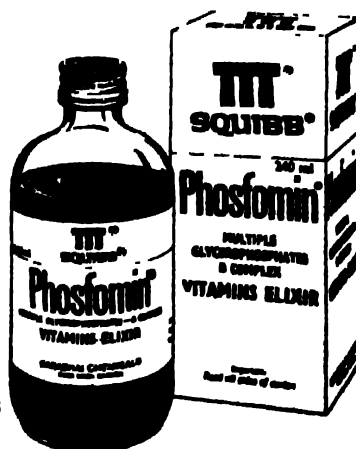
America's feminine answer to Charlie Greene, dashing Miss Wyomia Tyus, looked like the Olympic 100m. champion she is when she equalled the world record of 11.1 secs. in all places, Mexico.—Indian Copyright: By special arrangement with World Sports, official magazine of the British Olympic Association).

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DAVID J. PHILLIPS

news and drama which has characterised so many of his triumphs in the past

Just consider the doubts which must have passed through Lynn's mind as he prepared to produce his final jump in the Great Britain v Switzerland meeting in Berne. Plagued by injury, he had not jumped in competition since the 'Little Olympics' in Mexico last October.

Yet, despite this, plus the unnerving experience of having three consecutive "no jumps", he produced a cracking 27 ft leap with his final effort, for a new British and Commonwealth record.

Favourite For Mexico

I do not discount the challenge of Americans Bob Beamon and Ralph Boston, and Russia's Igor Terovanyan, but Lynn's ability to produce world class form when it matters

LYNN DAVIES LEAPT 27-FEET DURING BRITAIN'S RECENT INTERNATIONAL MEET AGAINST SWITZERLAND, AND BECAME THE FOURTH LONG JUMPER IN THE WORLD TO REACH THAT MARK

most must stamp him as favourite to win his second gold in Mexico. His performance in Berne was better than he fully expected but it wasn't as much of a surprise as some might think. Lynn hasn't been fading away from the scene, despite his accumulating years and the lack of opposition here in Britain.

He has his job as a PT instructor to keep his enthusiasm well charged—no boss to say "Don't you think you'd better concentrate more on your work?"—and he still has the incentive of trying to gain the world record. I know that Davies would dearly love to get that record before the Mexico Olympics. He asked especially to go on this trip to Switzerland where the tracks at Berne and Zurich have a reputation for being very fast. He would have been satisfied with just over 26 ft—he didn't think this best-ever form would come so quickly.

ON TRACK & FIELD-6

DAVIES IN TOP FORM

WHAT are the chances of Welshman Lynn Davies retaining his Olympic long jump crown in Mexico? Just recently, I suppose many people would have given little for Lynn's chances—people, that is, who don't know the fierce pride and competitive spirit which motivates this extraordinary athlete.

For Davies, reigning Olympic, European and Commonwealth champion, is back in top form again—with a brilliant 27 ft. long jump, achieved recently with the sudden-

By DEREK IBBOTSON

August 3, 1968.

There is indeed no barrier as long as enthusiasm is still there. You don't have to train so much as long as you train consistently. Over the years your stamina becomes inlaid—very important for someone who is a long-jumper, you find a relaxation to settle you down. You don't put all your nervous energy. You know when you want it, it's working out instead of against you.

What a great competitor is this Davies! That 27 ft jump is just one of many outstanding victories he has gained on the final or penultimate leap. Another man would succumb, his spirits would drop. Instead Davies responds. He's so cool under pressure. He's done this so many times before that now he expects to—and that's the great thing about experience. It's worrying to be in opposition.

Davies is not just a fine performer of a genuine champion. His qualities are missing in other athletes—Ron Clarke for example! Wonderful and consistent though Clarke's running is, his overall quality is far greater than anyone else's—he misses out on that little extra which would bring him victory in the vital races.

I seem to find myself on the same level here as Percy Cerutti, though it would be hard to be quite so outspoken. Cerutti stated the other day that he doesn't believe a Britisher will ever hold a world record at any one of the Olympic distances. He suggested that we were over-concerned with good-sportsmanship.

Well, I'm not sure about that. But at a point does arise, when he claims that the comparison of British best times with the world's best merely shows how "hopeless" the British are in most events. The fact is that we have a tremendous amount of depth in the distance events and this can be a great disadvantage because there is terrific competition for places. Athletes go so hard to be No. 1 that they lose sight of what they're supposed to be aiming at. There's too much competition.

In fact, Britain has not had an undisputed No. 1 in any of these events in years. If such a champion did exist, he would have his eye only on the season's major events, and ignore the rest. This takes a bit of nerve, of course. If you do badly in the "big one" you've had it, the whole season's work has gone. Apart from Davies, there were other notable performances in Berne last weekend.

Ron Jones's victory in the 100 metres was particularly heartening. This "evergreen" 33-year-old recorded in Olympic-qualifying 10.3 secs for the 100 metres—while another old campaigner, Howard Payne, achieved the necessary 210 ft in the hammer.

But the only really interesting Olympic possibility here seems to be in the sprint relay. Britain's quartet clocked 40 secs, and that with one man, Mike Hauck, troubled by a hamstring. (To be continued).

GOLDEN CONTENDERS-13

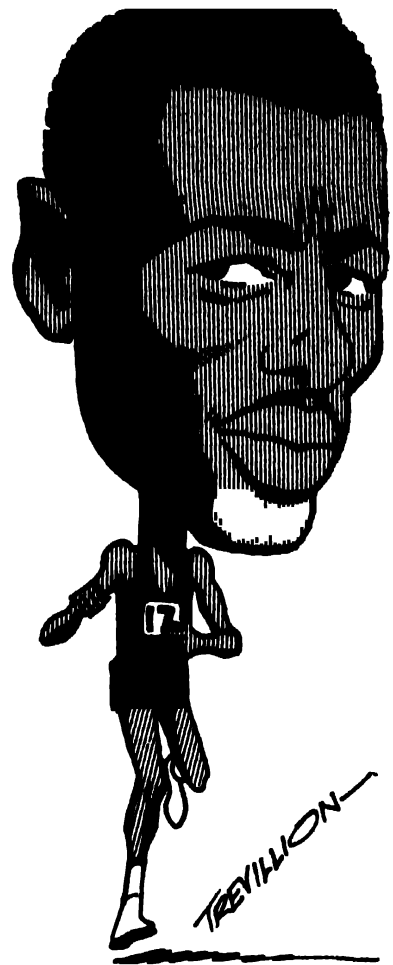
AIMING FOR A HAT-TRICK

By A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

ABEDE BIKILA is the world's most remarkable marathon runner. He won the Olympic title in Rome in 1960 with a world-best time of 2 hrs 15 mins 18.2 secs, and four years later in Tokyo became the first to win the title a second time with an even faster run of 2 12 11.2.

He is confident he can complete the hat-trick in Mexico City. Born in the Province of Mout, on August 7, 1932, Bikila spent his early life working on a farm. At 19 he joined the Emperor's Imperial Guard and it was during his physical training for these duties that his talent as a runner was spotted by the Imperial Household's Swedish P.E. instructor, Major Onnie Niskanen.

Niskanen organised a special training camp for Bikila 5,900 ft up in the rugged environment of Debre Zeit, a marathon course distance from the capital, and gave him the fullest encouragement to develop his pace. Bikila still trains over the course, frequently running as much as 100 miles a week.



With all his experience of high altitude running, he must start with a considerable advantage over most of his rivals when he races the testing 26 miles 385 yards on the roads of Mexico City.

Standing 5 ft 9 ins. and weighing 10 st 2 lbs, Bikila is always happier running barefooted. He is now an officer in the Emperor's Palace Guard. (To be continued)



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MANUFACTURERS
OF
DRAWING PENCILS
IN INDIA.

MOONLIGHT INDUSTRIES NEW DELHI-15

THE first three men to swim the English Channel—Captain Matthew Webb (1875), Thomas Burgess (1911) and the American Henry Sullivan (1923)—all completed the crossing from England to France. All three men were in the water for well over 20 hours. It was such a shattering ordeal that none of them showed any inclination to attempt it a second time.

It was not until 1934 that a swimmer again successfully conquered the Channel by swimming from England to France—and therein lies a tale. Henry Sullivan's 36-hour crossing in 1923, a titanic struggle against fickle tides and currents, set swimming experts thinking. Eventually one of them made the startling discovery that Webb, Burgess and Sullivan had all set out from the wrong side of the Channel.

It was argued that there would be less stamina-sapping hazards confronting a swimmer trying to cross the 21 miles of turbulent water between the two coastlines if the attempt was made in the opposite direction—from France to England. The contention was quickly proved Later

ONE SHARK THREW HIM CLEAN OUT OF THE WATER.



SENSATIONS OF SPORT

FIRST TO SWIM CHANNEL BOTH WAYS

By FRANK WRIGHT

in 1923 two men successfully achieved the "South to North" crossing and from then on the list of Channel conquerors rapidly grew—and all swam from France to England.

Among them was a tall young Englishman named Edward Temme, a London insurance clerk. On August 5, 1927, he swam from Cap Gris Nez to near Dover in 14 hours 29 minutes—and that after running into a school of basking sharks. One shark threw 16-stone Temme clean out of the water! He little knew on that August day in 1927 that he would become the first swimmer to complete the crossing in both directions.

Favourite Sport

Ted Temme's favourite sport was water polo and from 1928 to 1930 he was a regular member of England and Great Britain teams. To build

up the strength and stamina needed for top class water polo he concentrated on long distance swimming. Then when Channel swimming grew more and more popular his friends persuaded him to "have a go." Temme wasn't particularly keen but eventually he agreed. After training hard for 12 months he took an extended August Bank Holiday weekend and set out for France—with a day excursion ticket!

He did not use the return half.... but he got back to England later the following day. And it might have been the greatest Channel swim of all time. After only six hours swimming Temme was within five miles of Dover. But a suddenly changing tide forced him to battle on for another eight and a half hours before he set foot on the Kent foreshore. Soon after Ted Temme's achievement

began discussing the possibility of another successful England to France crossing. Dover Corporation provided the incentive by announcing it would present a gold cup to the first swimmer who crossed from Dover to France in record time.

The challenge of swimming the Channel in the "wrong direction" and becoming the first man to swim from England to France since 1923 appealed to Temme. "The Temme team" of helpers included his trainer and office colleague Tom Storey, and two well-known English international water polo players Bill Martin and Jack Budd.

Gallant Failure

Success was not immediate, however, and the Dover Gold Cup remained locked away in a safe for seven years waiting for someone to "claim" it. Temme made his first attempt to win it in 1928—and failed. He made three more attempts during the next four years. The third in 1933, might have been his last. Temme was within two miles of the French coast when he drifted too near the accompanying tug. A steel ladder hanging down the side of the tug was used by swimmers who occasionally joined Temme for company. In attempting to kick himself clear of the tug he struck his leg against the foot of the ladder—and immediately lost consciousness with the sudden pain.

Bill Martin dived in and managed to get Temme to the side of the tug where he was hauled aboard. It was another gallant failure. But Ted Temme was still determined to complete that England to France crossing and earn that gold cup. So in 1934 he and Tom Storey gave up the whole of the summer to prepare for one last attempt.

On August 18, 1934, at 5-30 on a chilly, misty morning, Temme strode into the water near the lighthouse at St. Margaret's Bay in Kent, at the start of his fifth try to emulate Webb, Burgess and Sullivan. For the first hour Ted Temme made good progress as he pulled farther and farther away from the white cliffs behind him. By early afternoon, after about nine hours in the water, Temme was little more than a mile from the French coast. Success was almost his, with luck he would complete the fastest Channel swim of all time....

Ambition Achieved

But fate took a hand. As so often happens in the Channel the tide changed with abrupt suddenness. A few more minutes and Temme would have been clear, but now he knew he had a tough struggle on his hands. The battle lasted for more than six hours. At times he would be driven backwards instead of forwards. It was tantalising. The French coast was still almost within shouting distance but progress was now painfully slow. Temme had to fight not only his own fatigue but also the tide.

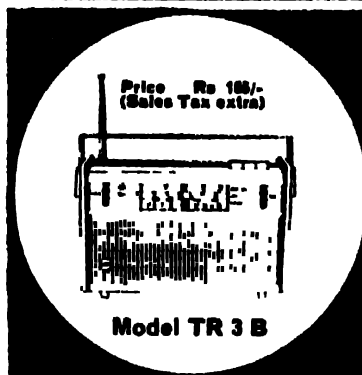
The evening sun dropped slowly away beyond the hazy horizon and descended and still Temme

seemed no nearer the shore. But he never allowed his frustration to upset his determination and as the tide dropped lower his progress grew more rapid. At last, tired but triumphant, he stumbled up the rocky beach near Cap Gris Nez, a lone, shadowy figure in the darkness. And, as Temme himself described his landing "There wasn't one person on the shore to say 'Hallo'."

Temme became the first man to swim the Channel in both directions. His crossing from England to France, the first for 11 years, had

taken him 18 hours 54 minutes. It was a record and Temme had achieved his ambition—to win the Dover Gold Cup. Temme was once asked why he took up Channel swimming. "The spirit of adventure had something to do with it," he said, "and the thrill of using one's highest endeavour and the effort to achieve."

Since that record-breaking swim in 1934 he has spent much of his time helping, advising and training others to accept the challenge of the English Channel and to conquer it as he did.



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The story that MacLaren asked Barnes that same day to go to Australia, on the strength of this one performance – or of the net—is false on two counts. First, MacLaren knew a great deal about Barnes by reputation, and Barnes had actually played under him twice before, no doubt his opinion of Barnes was confirmed by the Leicestershire match, but it was an opinion that had already been formed. Secondly, it was stated again after this match that MacLaren still had one place to fill, it was not until Saturday 7th September that MacLaren finally decided to take Barnes, and on that day he sent Barnes a telegram. The envelope was carried out on to the field at Burnley, where Barnes was playing for his club in the last match of the season. The news it contained caused a sensation.

The Leicestershire match had altered Barnes's whole career. The Lancashire committee had already shown their anxiety to sign him on for the following season, and Burnley, who had Barnes under contract, were not disposed to stand in his way. Lancashire were making a handsome offer. Barnes was to be taken on the staff at once for a twelve-month period and paid the usual winter retainer of £21 per week, although he had played in only one first-team match that season. He would be allowed to go to Australia. Burnley would be paid £100 to release him from his contract. The deal was concluded in Manchester on 11th September. Thirteen days later, with career figure in first-class cricket of 12 wickets for 186, average 17.5 runs per wicket, Barnes sailed with the touring party from Tilbury as one of MacLaren's three main bowlers. The other two were Braund and Blythe.

Before leaving Tilbury Barnes declared that the type of ball he would bowl in Australia would depend on the wickets; he deceived his speed in this interview as a medium-pace fast. In fact, when he got to Australia, he found it paying him to bowl as fast as he could while still retaining control. He was not the tear-away bowler that he had been in his early twenties, but he was still fast enough to be able to make them bunt when he shortened his leg.

Right from the very first match, against South Australia, Barnes revealed his powers, taking 4 for 22 and 11 for 61. Against Victoria, he took the first five wickets in the first innings for 61 and followed that with 7 for 28 in the second. He had to baffle his bowlers against New South Wales for 100 and 5 for 100, and then came the first Test. It was a 100-run ninth first-class match and he played the thing to an almost expected victory. England batted first and made 161 (MacLaren 116), and then Barnes bowled right through an Australian innings of 168, apart from a single over from Jessop. His figures were 35.1 overs, 5 for 63. Australia followed on and were dismissed for 172, Braund getting five wickets, Blythe four and Barnes one. Already the Australians were saying that no better hard-wicket bowler had ever been sent out from England.

Australia batted first in the second Test at Melbourne and were all out for 112. Barnes and Blythe bowled unchanged, Barnes taking 6 for 12 and Blythe 1 for 61. England were dismissed for 61 (Noble 7 for 17), and then Australia at the second attempt made 353. Barnes in this innings took 7 for 121, but he was heavily overworked, sending down 61 overs out of a total of 156 overs bowled. As a direct result of this he broke down with knee trouble after bowling only seven overs in the third Test, and took no further part in the tour. Without him, England were no match for Australia and lost the series 1–1.

The manner of Barnes's selection, and the fate that he had come from league cricket—to the southerner of those days there was something almost disreputable about that—had made him a controversial figure. Now it was hinted that he could have gone on bowling if he'd wanted to. The slur was

even repeated in *Wisden*. People recalled his quarrel with Warwickshire, his five seasons with the same league club were forgotten. Here was a man with a temperament.

Throughout the summer of 1902, his first full season in county cricket, Barnes was not quite 100 per cent fit because of his knee. He was also hampered by the slow, sticky wickets that were prevalent that year. The result was that his figures were disappointing, especially in the light of the impact he had made in those first few matches in Australia. He was able to play in only 17 matches, and he took 82 wickets at a cost of 21.15 each. When the wicket suited him, and when his knee was sound, he sometimes bowled very finely indeed, but there were many days when he was ineffective. He varied his pace cleverly, but at this stage in his career he was constantly running the ball away from the batsman, and rarely coming back from the off, and he needed a fast and lively wicket.

Serious doubts were expressed at the end of this 1902 season whether Barnes had the character or moral fibre to make a great bowler. Although every opportunity had been given him, said *Wisden*, the general feeling was that he lacked the perseverance and resolution that would enable him to make the best use of his natural gifts. When things were going against him he appeared to give up too easily, and he was,

TEN GREAT BOWLERS-16

INTEGRITY AND LOYALTY

By RALPH BARKER

pronounced *Wisden*, a far from dependable everyday bowler.

The Australians were here in that summer of 1902, but Lockwood was England's first choice as opening bowler, and Barnes played in only one Test, the third, when Lockwood was out of form. His selection in preference to Lockwood and Schofield Haigh, made at the last minute, caused a great deal of criticism, but he silenced this by taking 6 wickets for 19 on the first day. The England batting then broke down and Australia won easily, and Barnes was left out of the two subsequent thrillers at Manchester and the Oval. After his success in the third Test at Sheffield it looked very much as though his fate didn't fit. He didn't play for England again for more than five years.

Barnes's second season with Lancashire, 1903, was a good one. He stood out as the best bowler of his type in the country, taking 151 wickets at an average of 16.85, and delivering more than a thousand overs, more than anyone in the country except Wilfred Rhodes. These figures, in what was again a very wet summer, were remarkable, yet he failed to gain selection that winter for Australia. His strength still lay in his quickness off the pitch and his power of making the ball go away abruptly with the arm, and many good judges maintained that on his good days he was the most difficult right-hand bowler they had ever seen. Yet it was said on all sides that his form was extraordinarily variable, the difference be-

between his best and worst days being very marked indeed, and it must have been this feeling that he was unreliable, that he bowled well when things were going his way but gave up easily, which cost him his place.

There was one extraordinary incident on his first appearance for the Players against the Gentlemen at Lord's, when he bowled one over at the beginning of the Gentlemen's first innings and then retired for the rest of the match, apparently through unfitness, drawing a comment from *The Times* that this was hardly fair to the players. He had appeared and would receive his fee, but had contributed nothing. Such behaviour, however genuine the excuse, did not recommend him to harassed selectors, or to his fellow professionals.

Barnes was now thirty, and towards the end of that 1903 season he was giving serious thought to his future. What he sought was a long-term financial guarantee. County cricket was far more demanding than league cricket, and he felt that the rewards should be proportionately higher, especially for the leading players, and most of all, perhaps, for the leading bowlers, whose careers were apt to be short. Barnes saw his role in county cricket as not much different from his role in league cricket: it was his job to bowl the other side out. This was the toughest and most exhausting of all tasks in cricket and it ought to be recognised in the terms offered.

Lancashire had treated Barnes well, in their own estimation, and they were anxious to continue to do so. But for them he was one of a team, and they refused to offer him more than the usual year's contract at the same terms as for every other first-team player: £3 a week during the summer and £1 a week in the winter. They refused to treat him as a star.

Barnes felt that this was unfair. He had virtually carried the bowling, yet his money was to be the same as all the other players. His thoughts turned again to league cricket, where you got paid what you were worth. To Barnes that made sense. You had to play only one match a week. That way you could last much longer. And you could take a job at the same time. Barnes was a beautiful handwriter, and he could always earn a living at that, copying and engrossing legal documents.

Besides, he had had a very good offer from Church in the Lancashire League. A job would be found for him, and he could earn at least £8 a week, plus talent money. The contract would run for two years. Unless the county were prepared to better it, he did not see how he could turn it down. There would still be the chance of playing county cricket in mid-week.

By the middle of August Lancashire were pressing Barnes to sign his agreement for the following year. Barnes said it was too soon, he wanted time to make up his mind. Meanwhile, rumours circulated that he had already signed an agreement with the Church club. On being further pressed by Lancashire, Barnes refused point-blank to sign any document or bind himself in any way. This brought an ultimatum from the Lancashire secretary:

"Unless you sign, you won't be allowed to play in the last match, against Notts."

Barnes hardly took this threat seriously. It was an unworthy gesture, amounting to blackmail. Suppose the boot had been on the other foot, and he had been pressing Lancashire to re-engage him, and had threatened not to play until a new contract was signed? He would have been told he was putting a pistol to their heads. His attitude was that Lancashire were bound to pay him to the end of his contract, while for his part he was ready and anxious to fulfil it. They had no reason to drop him: it was indefensible.

Lancashire took a different attitude. They had treated Barnes generously, and they felt he was morally obligated to them. Therefore their threat was justified. And if Barnes wasn't going to sign for next year, they might as well get used to doing without him as soon as possible.

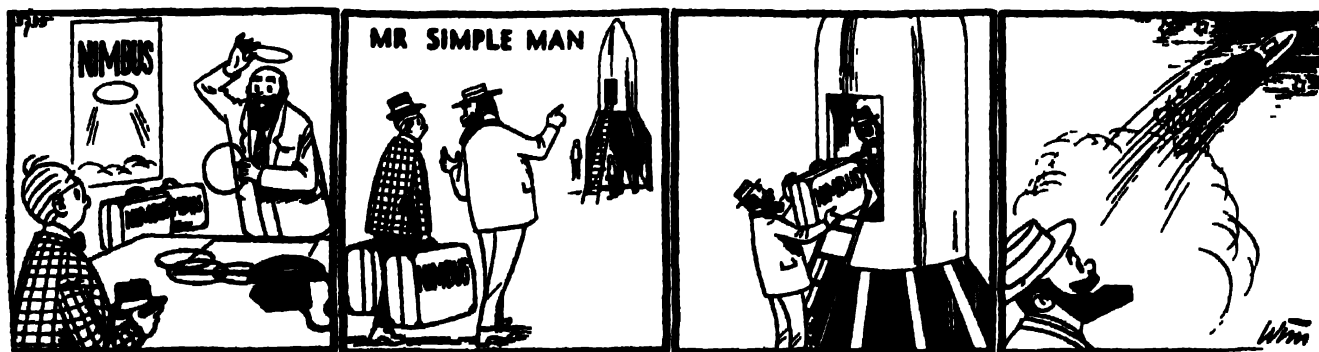
The match with Notts was due to begin at Old Trafford on Thursday 20th August, but rain fell persistently and play was abandoned for the day. The rift between Barnes and the county was thus given another twenty-four hours to heal. But Barnes still refused to sign. Friday morning's papers gave the probable Lancashire side, and Barnes was included. It was added that the team had not been finally decided upon.

Barnes was in the dressing-room on that Friday morning, changed and ready to play. Meanwhile MacLaren had been told by the committee that in no circumstances would Barnes be allowed to play unless he signed.

MacLaren lost the toss and began to lead the selected Lancashire team out on to the field. Barnes, although firmly told by MacLaren that as he hadn't signed he would not be playing, joined the team and prepared to go out with them. The result was a scene on the terrace of the pavilion, where MacLaren was obliged to order Barnes back to the dressing-room and to forbid him to make any further attempt to take part in the match.

Barnes's behaviour was universally condemned. The fact that he had given value for money, and that all he was asking for was a little more security in an insecure profession, was forgotten. He faced what amounted to public disgrace. His cricket, it was hinted, was purely a matter of commerce. He lacked the instincts of the truly great player, who must love the game for itself. He did not have the stoutness of heart, the sunny disposition and the patient, persevering temperament of the true cricketer. "Temperament is a great thing but in it Barnes has always been deficient," said *Wisden*, which went on to speak of the bitterness caused by what it called Barnes's defection. "If he had possessed the enthusiasm for the game that characterised Barlow and Johnny Briggs," concluded *Wisden*, "he might have made a great name for himself, his natural gifts as a bowler being so remarkable." Thus were written the obituary notices of S. F. Barnes the county and England cricketer in 1904, six months before his thirty-first birthday. They proved to be premature.

(From *Ten Great Bowlers* by Ralph Barker, published by Chatto & Windus, London) — (To be continued)



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JWT-NCE 51

THE only redeeming feature of the English summer is that it belongs to England. Even at that there has never been another one like this one. Edgbaston went the same way as Lord's, which is to say, that had not rain interfered England would now be one up instead of one down.

It would have been an interesting last day had not the rain come at 12-30 p.m. The Australians wanted 321 to win in the final innings and there was plenty of time in which to do it, but as the Australians could manage only 222 in their first attempt it seemed most unlikely to me that they could manage a hundred more in the fourth innings of the match. Chappell and Cowper were batting when the rain came. They were responsible for a 111-run partnership in Australia's first innings total of 222, so that the breach would have been opened when this

There was even some grumbling over Cowdrey's taking 19 balls to go from 99 to 100. This was Cowdrey's 100th Test match and it was fitting that he should have recorded a century in it. Cowdrey was not at all perturbed when he could not get that vital single. Obviously he was prepared to bide his time and let it come, which it did, but the keen enthusiast would say that the individual in any circumstances must put his team first.

It is interesting that the team winning the toss in this series has established superiority. It was so at Old Trafford, where Lawry made the winning gesture of the match after lunch on the first day when he set his sights effectively on Pocock. Walters, Chappell and Sheahan followed their captain's initiative and Australia won the match on its first innings performance.

Milburn took the initiative at Lord's in the second Test. Cowdrey, Barrington and Boycott added to it but it was Milburn's onslaught that put England in the ascendancy. Australia after getting only 78 in the first innings at Lord's was headed for defeat when the rain came on the final day. And I am sure rain saved Australia from defeat at Edgbaston also.

One can never be dogmatic on these things yet Walters after Chappell and Cowper was the only reliable batsman to come. Sheahan was deep in a trot of bad scores, which has continued since. What worried me most about the Australian batting was the ineffectuality against the spin of Underwood and Illingworth. Shades of the Indian Prasanna and his 24 wickets in four Tests in Australia! Our batsmen have been susceptible to offspin ever since Laker at Old

Continued on next page

AUSTRALIANS IN ENGLAND

RAIN ROBS ENGLAND OF VICTORY

By JACK FINGLETON

partnership was dissolved in the second innings.

Cowper was missed when nine on the final morning. It was an exceedingly difficult chance to Knight in the slips off Brown. But the rain was always in the offing and by mid-afternoon, Edgbaston was a lake.

There would have been some extreme English heart-burnings if an hour or so had stood between England and victory. There was that day at Lord's when Knight batted over an hour for four runs. If Knight had been batting to Cowdrey's instructions then they were dubious tactics. And the same thing happened at Edgbaston when Knott and Illingworth spent a lot of time over a few runs.

TABER(WICKETKEEPER) AND OLSON SUCCESSFULLY APPEAL FOR LEW AGAINST BOYCOTT IN ENGLAND'S FIRST INNINGS AGAINST AUSTRALIA IN THE THIRD TEST AT EDGBASTON.





TABER DIVES TO HIS RIGHT TO BRING OFF A SPLENDID CATCH TO END EDRICH'S INNINGS FREEMAN WAS THE BOWLER.



BARRINGTON IS LATE TO FREEMAN FOR A 'DUCK'

SCORE-BOARD

ENGLAND

J. H. Edrich c Taber b Freeman	88	c Cowper b Freeman	64
G. F. Boycott lbw b Gleeson	36	c Taber b Connolly	31
M. C. Cowdrey b Freeman	104		
K. F. Barrington lbw b Freeman	0		
T. W. Graveney b Connolly	96	not out	39
B. R. Knight c Hoppell b Connolly	6	b Connolly	1
A. P. Knott b McKenzie	4	not out	4
E. Illingworth lbw b Gleeson	27		
D. J. Brown b Connolly	0		
J. A. Snow c Connolly b Freeman	19		
D. L. Underwood not out	14		
Extras	15		3
Total	409	(for three wkts dec)	142

Fall of wickets 1st innings: 1-80, 2-149 3-189, 4-282, 5-293, 6-323, 7-374, 8-374, 9-376 2nd innings: 1-57, 2-131, 3-134

Australian bowling 1st innings McKenzie 47-14-115-1, Freeman 20.5-8-78-4, Connolly 34-8-84-3, Gleeson 46-19-84-2 Cowper 7-1-25-0, Walters 7-3-8-0 2nd innings McKenzie 18-1-57-0, Freeman 9-2-23-1, Connolly 15-3-59-2.

AUSTRALIA

W. M. Lawry retd hurt	6		
I. R. Edgpath b Brown	0	lbw b Snow	22
R. M. Cowper b Snow	57	not out	23
I. M. Hoppell b Knight	71	not out	18
K. D. Walters c and b Underwood	46		
A. P. Sheahan b Underwood	4		
H. B. Taber c Barrington b Illingworth	16		
E. W. Freeman b Illingworth	6		
J. W. Gleeson c Illingworth			
b Underwood	3		
G. D. McKenzie not out	0		
A. N. Connolly b Illingworth	0		
Extras	13		3
Total	222	(for one wkt)	68

Fall of wickets: 1st innings: 1-10, 2-121, 3-165, 4-176, 5-212, 6-213, 7-219, 8-222 2nd innings: 1-44

England bowling: 1st innings Snow 17-2-46-1, Brown 13-2-44-1, Knight 14-2-34-1, Underwood 23-9-68-3, Illingworth 22-10-37-2. 2nd innings: Snow 9-1-32-1, Brown 6-1-15-0, Underwood 8-4-14-0, Illingworth 5.2-2-4-0.

AUSTRALIANS IN ENGLAND

Continued from previous page

Trafford in 1936 Mentally they are at a disadvantage. Tactically they put themselves further below the line by trying to cut and sweep.

Lawry's loss at Edgbaston was a big one for the Australians and it will be so again at Leeds. This is the weakest Australian side I have seen in England. In no other side would Sheahan, for example, keep his position on such poor scores. He has had a string of failures since his 88 at Old

RAIN ROBS ENGLAND OF VICTORY



CHAPPELL AT FIRST SLIP, DIVES AND
TAKES A LOW CATCH OFFERED BY
KNIGHT OFF CONNOLLY

GRAVENEY IS BOWLED BY CONNOLLY
FOR 96





A POOR START TO AUSTRALIA'S
FIRST INNINGS WITH REDPATH
BOWLED BY BROWN FOR ZERO



WALTERS IS CAUGHT AND BOWL-
ED BY UNDERWOOD



CHAPPELL SCREWS HIS FACE IN
DISAPPOINTMENT AFTER BEING
BOWLED BY KNIGHT



SHEAHAN'S UNCERTAIN PROB
WITH THE BAT FAILS TO STOP A
BALL FROM UNDERWOOD FROM
HITTING THE STUMPS



RAIN ROBS ENGLAND OF VICTORY



ENGLAND'S OPENERS IN FULL CRY IN THE SECOND
INNINGS BOYCOTT (LEFT) HOOKS MCKENZIE
HIGH AND HARD ON THE LEG-SIDE EDRICH (TOP)
SLASHES THE SAME BOWLER ON THE OFF-SIDE

RAIN ROBS ENGLAND OF VICTORY



COWPER CUTS A BALL
FROM SNOW FOR 4 RUNS
IN AUSTRALIA'S SECOND
INNINGS



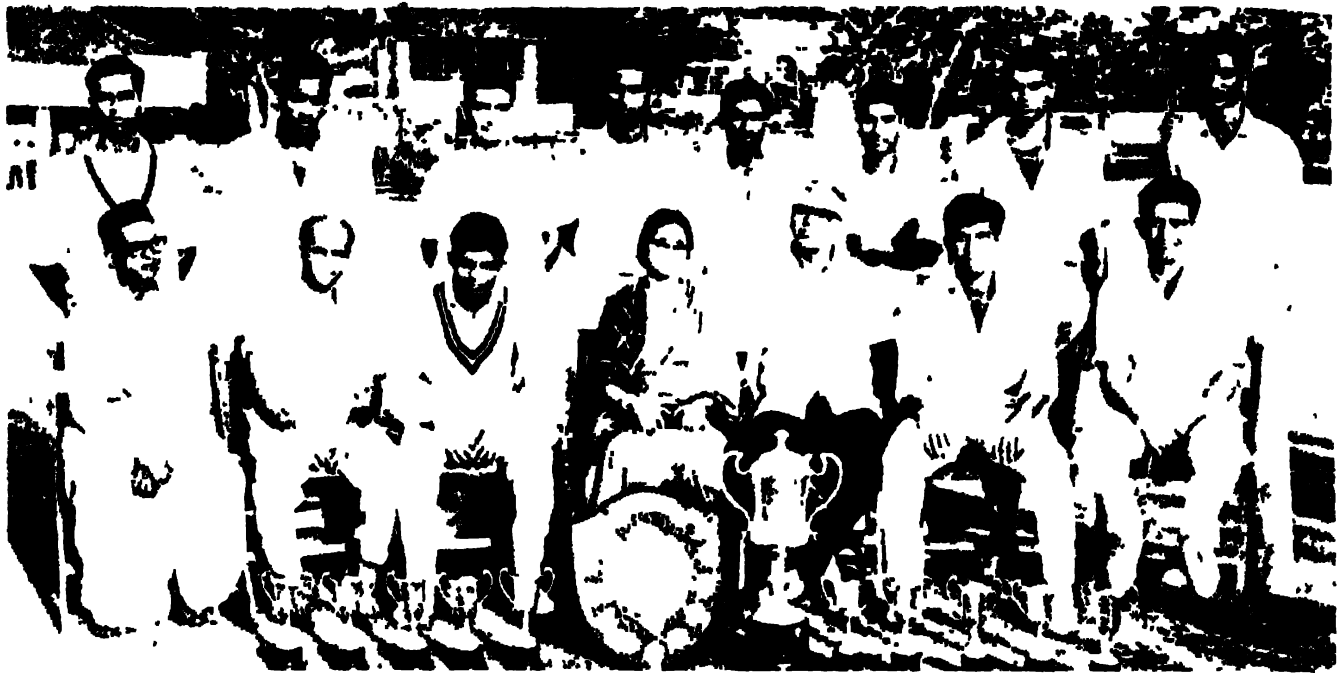
THE INJURED SKIPPERS LAWRY (TOP) STOPS IN
MIDDLE OF A LETTER HOME TO WATCH THE
GAME, AND COWDREY (BELOW), HIS INJURED
LEG PROPPED ON PILLOWS, THINKS OUT HOW
HIS COMPATRIOTS CAN BEAT THE AUSSIES AND
THE RAIN





T. W. GRAVENEY

THE STATURE OF T W GRAVENEY ROSE TO A NEW HIGH IN THE EDGBASTON TEST AGAINST AUSTRALIA LAST MONTH WITHIN DAYS OF RECEIVING AN ORDER OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE (OBE) FROM QUEEN ELIZABETH. HE SCORED 96 RUNS IN THE FIRST INNINGS, AND THEN STIMULATED BY THE RESPONSIBILITY OF CAPTAINCY, IN THE ABSENCE OF THE INJURED COWDREY, HE HAMMERED THE AUSTRALIAN BOWLING AND THEN LED ENGLAND ALMOST TO A WIN



NATIONAL CRICKET CLUB BOMRAY THE WINNER OF THE SHASTRI TROPHY TOURNAMENT CONDUCTED BY THE COCHIN CRICKET CLUB

SHASTRI TROPHY FOR NATIONAL CLUB

By OUR CORRESPONDENT

MAHINDRA AND MAHINDRA & ALLIED COMPANIES SPORTS CLUB, THE RUNNER-UP

THIS year's Shastri Trophy cricket tournament conducted by the Cochin Cricket Club attracted a number of well-known teams from different parts of India. It was also the first cricket tournament in Kerala in which teams from the north took part.

The National Cricket Club Bombay defeated Mahindra and Mahindra & Allied Companies Sports Club, also of Bombay, to win the coveted trophy.

The winning team included Shankar More a Ranji Trophy player, Ramnath Parkar and a number of Bombay's Senior Division players like Suresh Tigdi and K. Ramchandran. Captained by R. B. Kenny, Mahindra's also had a good all-round side. Its opening batsman, And Kenny who was the most consistent scorer, was adjudged the best batsman of the tournament son of L.B. Kenny a former



Bombay Ranji Trophy player and nephew of R B Kenny, Anil is also an agile slip fielder and a useful off-spinner. Mahindra's also had the services of S Hazare, a promising young wicket-keeper of Bombay and former Bombay schools player, Vasant Kurte Vivek Yalgi and R M Pai, the pace bowlers, also played a large part in Mahindra's reaching the finals.

The tournament started on an aggressive note with Cochin Cricket Club 'B' defeating Alleppey Cricket Club J M Shah (Cochin) bowling magnificently took the only hat-trick of the tournament. This was followed by United Club, Cochin, ousting Subhas Cricket Club, Cochin, by 68 runs. The highlight of the game was the hostile bowling by Dharamsey (Subhas), who captured seven wickets for 65 runs.

In the next match, Kerala's State Player, Ravi Achan, with an all round display, helped Trippunithura Cricket Club to beat Swanton's Ernakulam by three wickets. Ravi Achan scored 36 runs and took five for 17 runs which won for him the special prize for the best all rounder.

Himmat Singh of the Cochin Cricket Club 'A' routed Cochin Cricket Club 'B' for 96 runs. It was this remarkable performance (seven for 38) which fetched him the best bowler's cup.

T V S, Madurai in its first appearance trounced Cochin Cricket Club 'A' by ten wickets. Steedhan of Madurai played well for his 46 and also gave a dazzling display behind the stumps and was awarded the cup for the best fielder.

The pre-quarter final match saw Sports Association for Civil Servants of Kerala, Trivandrum, defeating Cochin United Club by eight wickets. Kerala State captain Madan Mohan, who led the Trivandrum team bowled superbly claiming four wickets for 21 runs. Mohamed Ebrahim, Kerala State player and K Mohan batted well scoring 31 and 32 respectively.

FACT Sports Association had a lucky victory over Tatabad Cricket Club (last year's winners) Coimbatore, by three wickets in the most thrilling encounter of the tournament. When FACT equalised at 127 runs, the Coimbatore boys still did not give up the struggle making the FACT team fight hard to get the all important run which it secured at the expense of two more wickets.

Mahindra and Mahindra, Bombay defeated Trivandrum Civil Servants by five wickets, the Bombay team excelling in all departments of the game. The Kerala State opening bat Ebrahim playing for the loser showed excellent form and hit a glorious 74. Yalgi of Bombay, bowling medium-pace, captured six wickets for 42 runs. A L Kenny made strokes all round the wicket in his superb unbeaten 69. S. K. Hazare made a neat 26.

The other Bombay team entered the semi-finals with consummate ease defeating Trippunithura Cricket Club by eight wickets. Trippunithura batted first and lost six of its star batsmen for a paltry score of 10. They faltered against the opening attack of Deo Bhakth and G S Patil. Tigdi hammered an unbeaten 22 to register a victory for the National Club Bombay.

In the first semi-final Mahindra and Mahindra beat T V S Madurai by 48 runs. A L Kenny and S K Hazare were associated in a 86 run partnership for the second wicket and R B Kenny, the former Test player hit a neat 41. A G Shanker with his clever leg-spin bowling captured five wickets for 75 runs. Ratagopal bagged four for 60 runs. C G Narayana Rao of T V S scored 60 in even time and made it appear that it was going to win the match. S Kalvanam scored an unbeaten 41.

It was a comparatively easy job for National Cricket Club, Bombay (Kanga League Champions) to dispose of FACT. Udyogamandal for 104 runs in the second semi-final. Shanker More scored a neat 39 runs while S P Mallick of FACT captured five wickets for 81 runs. Only Balan Pandit, former Captain of the Kerala State Team could withstand the attack of the Bombay bowlers. He scored 53, lifting two consecutive sixes off Ramachandran Anil. Aras captured four wickets for 24 runs.

The finals between the National Cricket Club Bombay and Mahindra and Mahindra drew a mammoth crowd to the picturesque Parade Grounds. R B Kenny batted well for his 35 and Ramachandran with his left arm spin bowling claimed five wickets for 49 runs. Tigdi and Shanker More batted fluently to take their side to a six-wicket victory.

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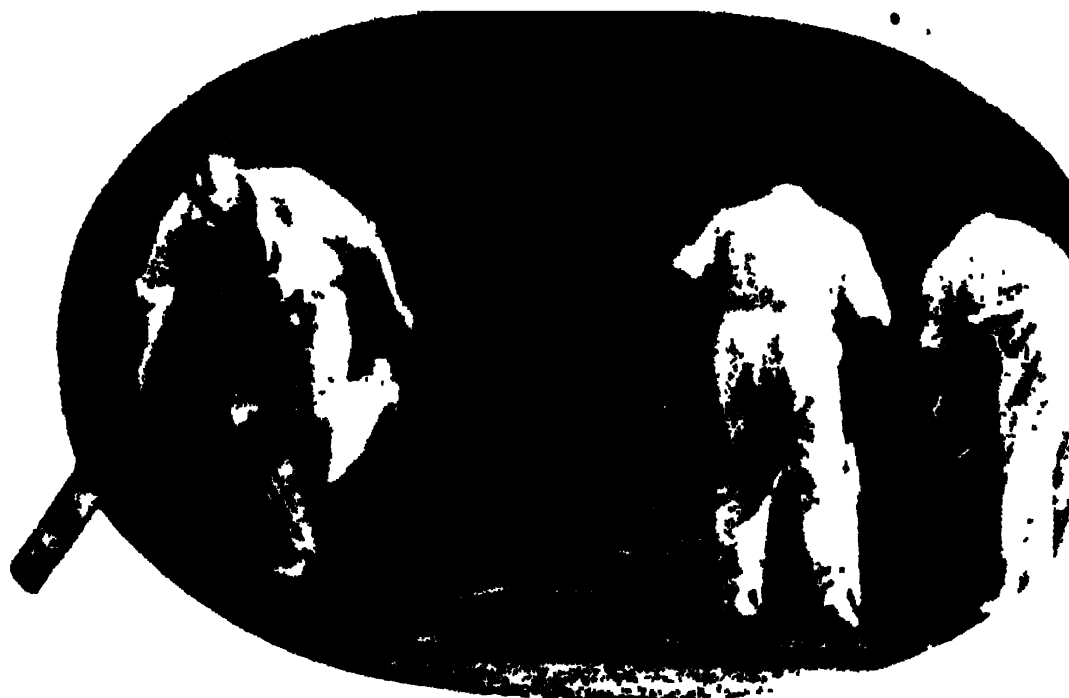
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KEITH MILLER IS AS HAPPY AS A CHILD HE HAS SECURED A STUMP AS A SOUVENIR AS HE COMPLETES THE RUN WHICH GAVE AUSTRALIA VICTORY IN THE FIFTH TEST AGAINST ENGLAND AT SYDNEY IN 1946-47 WICKET-KEEPER EVANS AND EDRICH PICK THEIR SOUVENIRS TOO



EVANS IS LUCKY WITH TWO STUMPS, AND SO IS EDRICH, WHO IS PURSUED BY COMPTON MORRIS HAS A STUMP AND YARDLEY GOES DOWN FOR A BAIL, WHILE CRAPP AND DOLLERY SEEM AMUSED AT THE ANTICS AT THE ENGLAND-AUSTRALIA TEST AT MANCHESTER IN 1948



1948, THE OVAL AS MORRIS (LEFT) CATCHES HOLMES TO GIVE AUSTRALIA VICTORY OVER ENGLAND THE SCAMPER FOR SOUVENIRS BEGINS.



DOUG RING BROUGHT VICTORY TO AUSTRALIA OVER THE WEST INDIES IN A FIGHTING LAST WICKET STAND WITH BILL JOHNSTON BUT HE HAS NOT FORGOTTEN TO GRAB HIS MEMENTO OF THIS MEMORABLE MATCH AT MELBOURNE IN 1952

Till about a decade and a half ago, the final ball of a Test match always stirred the players and the umpires on the field to activity, irrespective of whether the match had been meanderingly dull or full of excitement. The moment the match ended the players forgot themselves and their stature in the game in a scramble for souvenirs—which consisted of the six stumps, the four balls and the ball. Then suddenly, officialdom stopped the practice. Maybe it was found ill-fitting the dignity of Test cricket, or, perhaps, the loss of the material was considered uneconomical with their mounting cost. Whatever the reason, the scramble for souvenirs is a thing of the past.

IAN JOHNSON AND AN UMPIRE SCUFFLE OVER A STUMP AND WICKET-KEEPER TALLON, WHO ALREADY HAS ONE GOES FOR ANOTHER AT THE END OF THE THIRD INDIA-AUSTRALIA TEST AT MELBOURNE IN 1947-48

A FORGOTTEN SCRAMBLE!



SPORT & PASTIME

The Management regrets that due to an unwarranted strike by our employees from July 28, 1968, we could not print and despatch copies of **SPORT & PASTIME** dated August 3, 1968, in time.

The copies are being despatched as per the despatch schedule for the issue of August 10.

There will be no issue of **SPORT & PASTIME** bearing the date August 10, 1968 and the next issue will be August 17, 1968.

5th August, 1968

GENERAL MANAGER

SOUVENIR HUNTING AT ITS BITTEREST, KEITH MILLER AND DON TALLON IN ACTION AT THE CLOSE OF THE AUSTRALIA-ENGLAND TEST AT BRISBANE IN 1950.

IN July, 1933, Britain's Davis Cup team went to Paris to play France in the Challenge round. Fred Perry travelled later than the rest of the team because he was having urgent treatment to his damaged back. So Dan Maskell, coach to the All England Club, stayed behind at the Roland Garros Stadium after the other players had finished practice and returned to their hotel. Then Perry arrived and Maskell gave that suspect back a tough examination. It was getting late when they started looking for dinner. The restaurant they went to was the plushy sort of place you expect to find in the Bois de Boulogne. When Perry walked in, the orchestra stopped what it was playing and struck up "God Save the King"—and there was a ripple of genteel applause from the clientele. Already, in 1933, that was the size of Perry's reputation.

It must have meant a good deal to a man who started his career with a chip on his shoulder. Perry was the Carrion Clay of his day. He did not mind letting people know that he thought he was "the greatest." He could prove it too. He even had a habit of forecasting the score he would win by. Colonel Duncan Ma-



FRED PERRY

that Perry could ever be beaten. "He was respected as a great match player," says Maskell, "and a wonderfully fit animal who could probably last five sets better than anyone I've ever known." Wrote Macaulay: "The world's top players were frightened of him."

Perry's father once worked in the mills at Stockport and later became an MP and one of the founders of the Co-operative movement. He was tough but kind. There was a good deal of him in his son. Frederick John: "He has a heart of gold," says Maskell. "We've done a lot of things together, but we've never signed an agreement in our lives and we've never talked about fees." Maskell, of course, knows both sides of Perry's character and can talk of him with words like "sentimental," "soft heart," "affectionate."

The British team was down at Eastbourne one year preparing to defend the Davis Cup. They had arranged a week-end match on Davis Cup lines with Australia, who had just been beaten in the inter-zone final. Perry went to Willingdon for a morning's golf before playing tennis. In the professionals' shop, a young assistant who wanted to see

PERRY—THE MAN & TENNIS STAR

By REX BELLAMY

Macaulay (*Behind the Scenes at Wimbledon*, 1965) described how he met Perry coming out of the players' luncheon-room before playing Gottfried von Cramm in the 1935 Wimbledon final. "I shall beat this fellow 6-2, 6-3, 6-4," said Perry. In fact, the score was 6-2, 6-4, 6-4. "In the middle set," said Perry later, "I forgot what I'd said I was going to do."

Perry attracted adjectives, many of them critical. Such words as "aggressive," "truculent," "flamboyant," "exasperating," "embarrassing." Even his friend sometimes found his bursting self-confidence hard to take. Bill Talbot (*Tennis Observer* 1967) wrote that "Perry's ego occasionally made opponents wonder if the only word he knew was 'I'." He was completely convinced that he was superior to anyone that ventured across a net from him and very often the English champion was right.

Just as the famous "Four Musketeers" of France built their prowess round the personality of Jean Borotra, so did the British team—who took the Davis Cup from France—

build its sequence of four successive triumphs round the ability and personality of Perry. His self-confidence was infectious. Team-mates, opponents, spectators—no one was immune from its effects. By 1935 it was becoming difficult to believe

Only twice has Britain dominated Wimbledon and Davis Cup tennis: first in the era of the Doherty brothers from 1903-6 and 30 years later when Fred Perry scored a unique hat-trick of Wimbledon wins and was the backbone of the team which won the Davis Cup in four successive years. Rivals of the 1930's feared Perry much as they did Joe Louis in boxing and Don Bradman in cricket.

Perry in action that afternoon. So Perry took his name and promised to leave two tickets at the gate. Perry was late getting back and was in a hurry to get himself organised and have a quick lunch, but his first job was to arrange for those tickets. He kept his promise.

Perry also had firm loyalties to county and club. Unlike some great players, he did not save himself for the sake of personal glory. He would turn out for county and club whenever he could, even if it meant flying halfway across the world to get to County Wick. He took a lot from tennis and he gave it back. The two sides of his character suggest accurately that he was something of an extremist with strong likes and dislikes.

"In many ways," says Maskell, "Fred was, and is, a most un-English Englishman in his attitude to games and many things. He had a much stronger competitive sense than any Englishman I've known." Perry, of course did something no other non-American has done—he won the U.S.

singles title three times (and later lived much of his life in America) "He settled so easily into the American competitive way of life," says Maskell "He could take all the toughness and roughness in his stride. He liked the competition. He liked the battle. He liked the fight to exist. He liked the American way of life."

Perry hacked out a stormy path to greatness. He was, I am told, a tough, tough baby. He travelled a long way, in both senses. But he kept faith with his origins. Even at the peak of his career, he found time for his club, for his county (Middlesex) for the small man, for the handicapped. He knew what it was to struggle. He liked to have around him people he knew on his side. Inevitably—as a champion whose strong personality tell some way short of saintliness—he had many acquaintances who said one thing to his face and another behind his back but he sorted out the true from the false.

Perry record as a player blazes like a beacon in tennis history. So far, this article has attempted to picture Perry the man rather than Perry the tennis player. He was lucky to have a superb physique. His background gave him the readiness to fight. He first rose to fame as a table-tennis player. Then his tennis developed with clubs at Harrow and Chiswick. His temperament was at first an enemy; he had to channel and control it.

Perry gripped—and still grips—a racket in an unusual way. "He has this beautiful grip—sensitive, silken, but strong," says Maskell. "He fingers the thing like a violinist fingering a bow." But Perry's grip like the game he played was no model for the aspiring young, because he was a "natural" player, self-taught. His 'Continental' grip demanded a wrist of steel when he was hitting a forehand, but Perry's penetrating forehand was one of the finest shots in tennis. He took the ball early, hit it hard, kept it low, and put it where he wanted it. Perry's unusual forehand was his best stroke and he used it as often as possible.

His undercut backhand was a reliable but less formidable weapon. Yet it was often underrated. He worked hard on it in practice and achieved an admirably controlled stroke that could respond to pressure. Here again, he took the ball early (one of the features of his game). He used a short backswing and could play down the line or cross-court with a low trajectory that often baffled optimists who advanced to volley.

In terms of strokes, Perry was not particularly well equipped. There was no fancy stuff. But he was the master of every stroke he used, and deployed them with maximum effect. True to his character, he was an aggressive player, at his best on grass. But he believed he should win whatever the surface and he did. His anticipation and footwork were such that he near-

ly always arrived in the right place in time to play a balanced, controlled return. This sprang from his superb physique and the way he looked after himself. He was as near as you can get to being a teetotal non-smoker without actually being a teetotal non-smoker (even in those days he affected the now familiar pipe, though it was more of an ornament than anything else). He had height and he had reach. He was as tough as they come both physically and mentally. He carried no surplus weight. He was very fast which enabled him to run



PERRY WAS THE MASTER OF EVERY STROKE HE USED, AND PLAYED THEM WITH MAXIMUM EFFECT

down everything and stay in the rallies; and he was very fit, which enabled him to stay the hardest of courses.

Behind all this, of course, was the driving force of his character: self-confidence, strength of will, determination. He was restlessly dynamic, yet unfailingly persistent. He was an exceptional match player. He made the most of everything he had.

Perry began his Davis Cup career against Monaco at Plymouth in 1931, when he was 21. He ended it against Australia at Wimbledon in 1936, when he was 27. In those six years Britain lost to France in the 1931 Challenge Round, to Germany in the fourth round the following year, and then won the Cup four years running. Perry played 10 singles in the Challenge Round alone, and Henri Cochet

(France) was the only man to beat him. The only other men to defeat Perry in a total of 38 Davis Cup singles were Frank Shields (United States), Daniel Prehn (Germany) and Giorgio de Stefani (Italy).

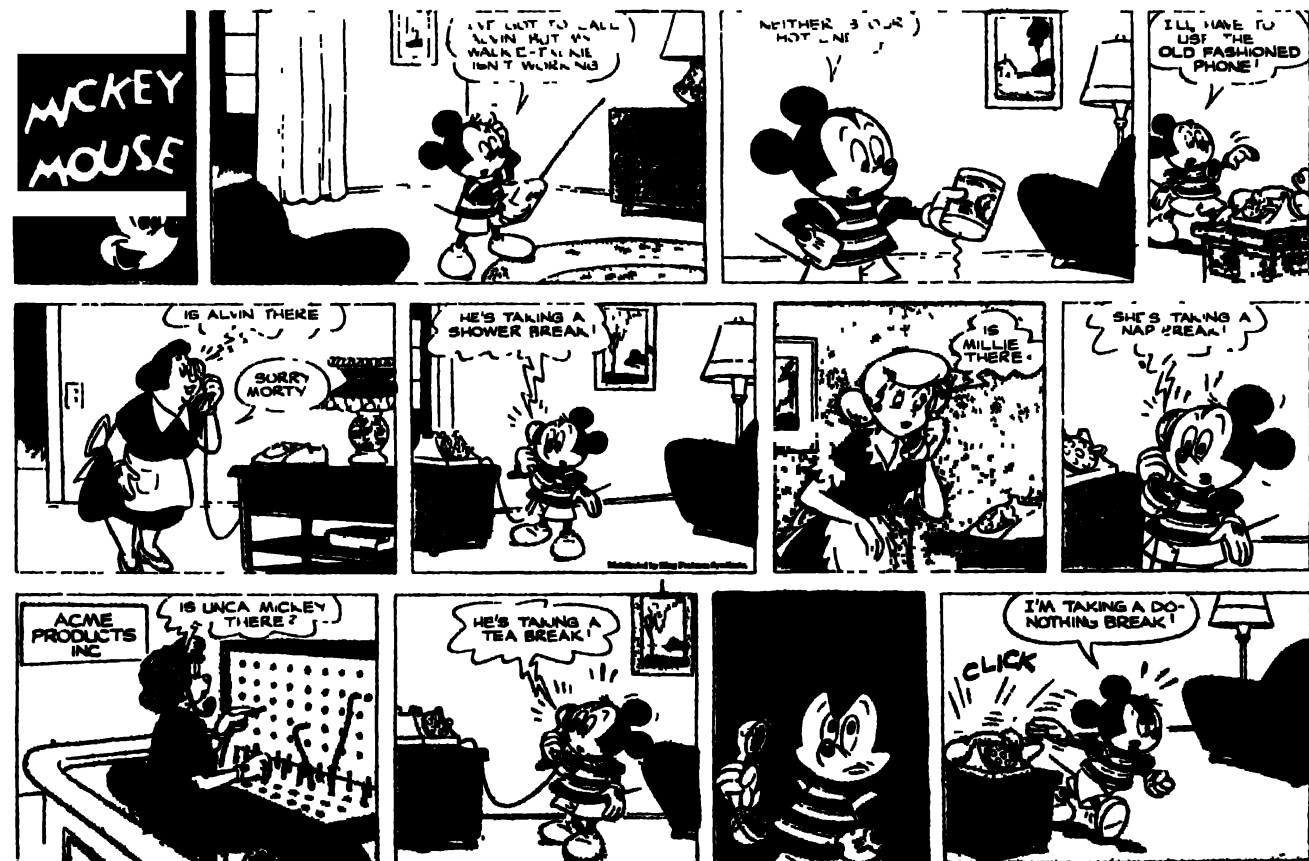
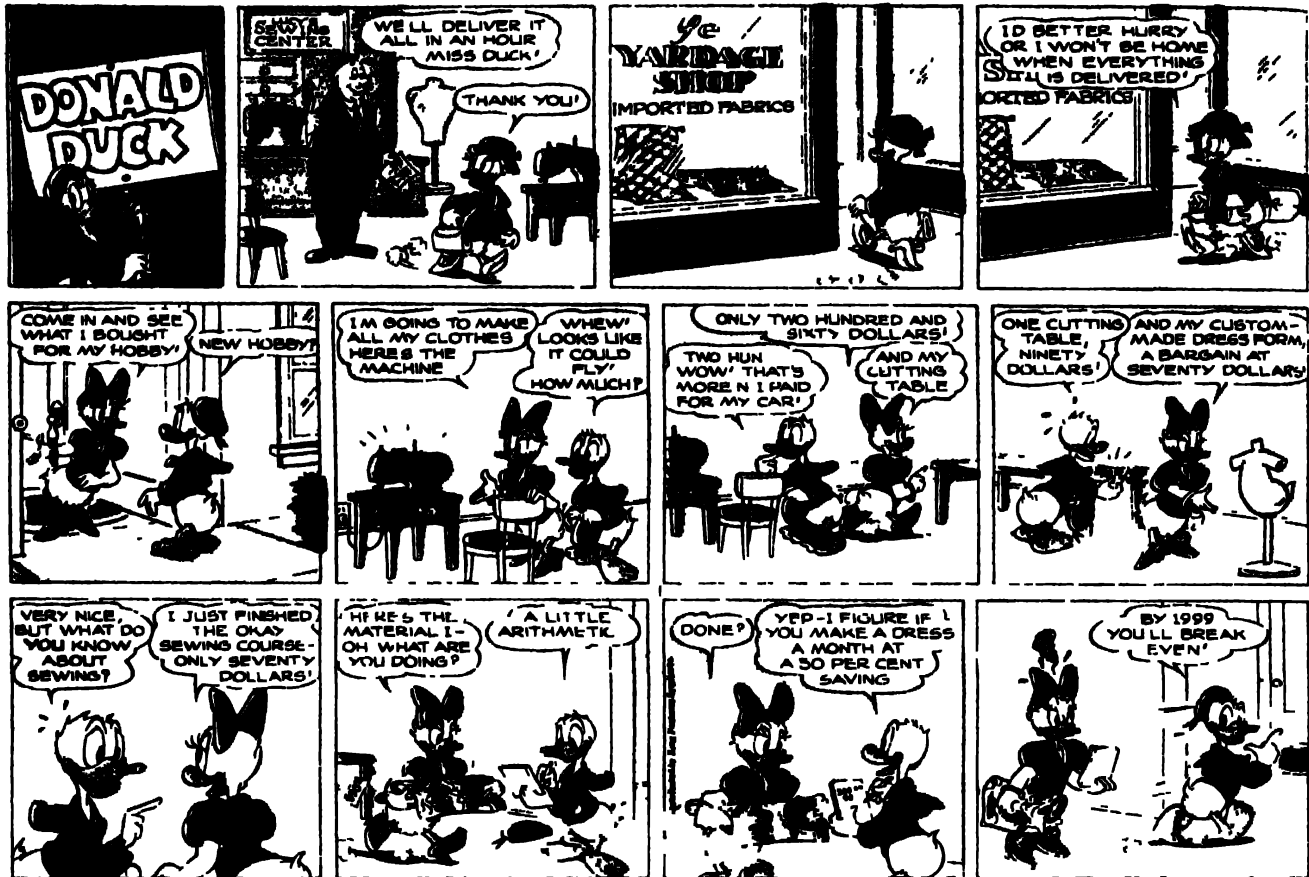
Other great rivals of Perry included Jack Crawford of Australia and four Americans—Ellsworth Vines, Wilmer Allison, Sidney Wood, and Donald Budge. Perry's finest tennis at Wimbledon was probably in the 1936 Challenge Round, when he conceded only eight games to Crawford. That same year he won the American championship for the third time, but took three hours to beat the red-haired Budge, a fast-rising star from California. Budge led 5-3 in the fifth set of the final, and in fact won a game more than Perry.

It was then—November, 1936—that Perry at last turned professional (he had been approached three years earlier) and quickly became top man in his new environment. He had chosen exactly the right time. The "Four Musketeers" of France had given way to Britain and Perry. Now Britain and Perry gave way to America and Budge.

This, then, was the man behind the legend, but Perry happily is still "with it." He is a director of the Fred Perry Sportswear Company, responsible for promotion—a task that keeps him buzzing around the circuit he once graced as a champion. He talks tennis for Independent Television and BBC Radio. He writes on tennis for the London *Evening News*. From April to November he lives (between journeys) at Rottingdean. From November to April he lives at Runaway Bay, Jamaica. So Perry is still very much a tennis traveller—a bronzed, pipe-smoking, life-sized legend, and, as always, looking ahead.

"This open tennis depended a lot on Bournemouth week, and it was very successful financially, which was what everyone was interested in. That should go a long way to help open tennis. But it's going to need a lot of co-operation between amateurs and pros—and between amateur and pro officials. They're all going to have to give and take a bit. They're going to have to think in terms of ground work for the future, instead of kudos and gain at the present time."

It sounds as if Perry has mellowed with the years. Maybe he has. There was a time when Perry was more easily respected than liked, but there has been a long war and a long peace since Perry proved all he had to prove. The strains of "God Save the King" have long given way to the strains of "God Save the Queen." But in the restaurants of Paris and a host of other great cities across the world, there are still plenty of people who recognise this most un-English Englishman. In was more than 30 years ago. But it seems only yesterday—
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IN the three months that open tennis has been a fact, it has developed a twin-faceted character. One part of the dichotomy points gloriously to the future. The other is tarnished and is in need of a strong abrasive before becoming a worthy companion to its brilliant neighbour.

The shiny facet displays the productive result of permitting professionals to compete against amateurs in a limited number of carefully selected events. The opaque side of the open is the uncomely phenomenon that allows a formless distinction to exist between professional and amateur.

The International Lawn Tennis Federation, the same body that sanctioned the open, created a situation whereby a European can compete for prize money and not become a professional. In this instance the spurious nomenclature of "registered player" is attached, and such a player is eligible for Davis Cup play. Meanwhile the "contract" professional employed by a promoter can play only in opens and events created especially for the promoter.

The situation is ludicrous, and yet it is better to focus on the happier aspect of the open, as it is always easy to criticise sports administrators. It is especially easy in tennis. At the first open test in Bournemouth, last March, enormous spectator enthusiasm gave the host club larger gate receipts in a week than it had taken in during the seven prior years combined.

Three weeks later, the French championships attracted a larger gallery for a quarter-final match between Rod Laver, the current professional king, and Ion Nastase, a Rumanian amateur, than for the previous year's final. Eleven thousand spectators made their way through Paris to Roland Garros Stadium despite the massive strike affecting all public transportation.

Wimbledon, the granddaddy of all amateur tournaments and singularly responsible for the present open situation, saw the crowning of Laver as its first open champion. Spectator eagerness could not be measured accurately, here however, as tickets for this historic event are always sold out six months before it begins and before anyone knows what the entry will be.

Initially the primary worry was that the pros would utterly control the open tournaments and remove the amateur from his dominant position with the public. There were a few including this writer who recorded their views that we were all the victims of self-serving pronouncements of excellence by the pros.

Jack Kramer, the one-time impresario-supreme of the professional troupe, said frequently that if an open Wimbledon ever was staged, the last eight in the tournament would invariably be professionals. This idea was quickly disclosed for what it was, a necessary myth fostered for economic survival, as Mark

Cox, a little-known British amateur, beat Pancho Gonzalez, the old pro, and Roy Emerson, the new one, on successive days at Bournemouth.

Then Boro Yovanovich, a Yugoslav amateur, who has had better seasons, crushed the Australian pro, Fred Stolle, in straight sets at Paris. The most startling upheaval came recently at Queens Club, at the Wimbledon preliminary Laver, champion of the world, lost in straight sets to the Flying Dutchman, Tom Okker, who was playing for prize money and remaining an amateur. Okker's success set up an all-amateur final with Clark Graebner (US No 4 amateur), who destroyed three pros on his way to the last round.

Still, everyone waited for Wimbledon, the fortnight of judgment, when all excuses of warm-up and practice-match loss would be denied.

The record speaks for itself. The professional idols fell like dominoes.

oilman, had gathered farm-teamers in Ralston, Pilic, Drysdale, Tony Roche, 'Butch' Buchholz, Roger Taylor and Pierre Barthes.

Roche's quick defeat of Rosewall at Wimbledon served notice to MacCall that his analysis is not as all-seeing as he would have his listeners believe. All the professionals are under various guaranteed contract arrangements with their promoters and it appears that the guaranteed-wage concept does not benefit the professional in his struggle to stay on top competitively.

MacCall's group will not produce enough gate revenue to pay off its players and in effect his tour is being personally subsidised by Hunt, who has no great love for MacCall.

There are only two ways a tennis promoter can make money. One is to produce his own events, the other is to share in the gate proceeds of existing events. In both instances he

TWO FACETS OF OPEN TENNIS

(The writer of this article is a former United States Davis Cup player who played in the open Wimbledon. He was beaten in four sets by Rod Laver.)

By EUGENE L. SCOTT

First Nicola Pilic, the stylish Yugoslav pro, was stunned by the American amateur Herb Fitzgibbon who is barely ranked in the first 20 in the US. Then the South African professional, Cliff Drysdale, fell to unranked American Tom Edelson. Later, Ray Moore, only No 4 in South Africa, cruised by the No 3 seed, Andres Gimeno, the Spaniard, who has for years been proclaimed as runner-up to Laver and Ken Rosewall for best-in-the-world status.

Other surprises included Okker's win over Emerson, Arthur Ashe's defeat of John Newcombe, last year's Wimbledon champion, and Clark Graebner's dispatch of Stolle. Four amateurs gained the quarter-final and two reached the semi-final.

The conclusion reached from the unexpected showing of the amateurs is that the professional promoter may soon become extinct. George MacCall of Los Angeles stabled Laver, Gonzalez, Rosewall, Stolle and Gimeno and claimed breezily that his competitor, Lamar Hunt, the Dallas

has to have enough prize money to insure that the players make their contracts. Neither promoter has made great strides with the former method and only in the French and American Opens will the promoters share in the profits.

It is reported that Hunt believes MacCall's efforts are so detrimental to the game that he (Hunt) would be willing to put the contracts of his players into an educational foundation and formally subsidise pro tennis just to drive MacCall out. Hunt has a deeper pocket than MacCall, and the idea must certainly soon occur to MacCall and his backers that there may be no great return on their initial investment.

In the absence of a Hunt subsidy, the solution seems to be for various cities to stage their own events independent of the middleman, as is done in golf. Only prize money would be offered—no appearance money—and only the deserving would earn their keep.—(New York Times News Service).

Miss Murthy who had beaten Miss Udaya Kumar, the Bowring Institute champion in the semi-final earlier, made Mrs. Shantamallappa run from one side to the other. It was soon apparent that Mrs. Shantamallappa was fighting a losing battle. Miss Vani Murthy who conceded only one game in the second set walked away with the title with a 6-0 victory in the third set.

Miss Nina Kishendas won the junior girls singles title prevailing over Miss Jayanthi 7-5, 6-2. Jayanthi who started brilliantly building

a 5-1 lead in the first set, ultimately lost it at 7-5. Nina gave very little quarter to her opponent in the second set which she won at 6-2.

Jagadish Singh claimed the men's singles event for the non-trophy winners defeating M Chandrasekhar in a three-set duel which lasted about 90 minutes. Jagadish Singh, who was definitely superior to his rival in all departments of the game won 6-2, 6-3, 8-6.

Ashok Chethan claimed the junior singles event beating K Lakshminarayan 8-6, 5-7, 6-1. Later, par-

tnering Mukesh Chetan, his brother, they annexed the junior boy's doubles, getting the better of K. Lakshminarayan and Arthur Pinto 6-3, 6-4.

B M Malliah shone among the veterans. After winning the paired event with B R. Kapanipathy, he went on to complete the 'double' claiming the veteran's singles event beating G S Chethan, 7-5, 6-3.

Teenager Arthur Pinto emerged a creditable winner in the sub-junior boys singles final accounting for B S Ravi 6-1, 6-4.

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MR R. SAMBANDAM, FORMER MAYOR OF MADRAS AND CURRENTLY VICE-PRESIDENT, MADRAS HOCKEY ASSOCIATION PRESENTING THE INVITATION CUP TO J ANTIC, CAPTAIN OF THE BOMBAY XI WHICH WON THE TOURNAMENT

BOMBAY XI'S TWIN SUCCESSES

By S THYAGARAJAN

AFTER a gap of nearly five years, the Madras Hockey Association revived its once popular Invitation tournament in June and invited a few outstation teams to participate in it. Along with it another tournament, conducted to mark the Silver Jubilee of Madras Blues a senior division team was dovetailed to the Invitation tournament and the twin-programme went on for over a month.

The organisers made an enthusiastic attempt to popularise the game as it was a few years ago, but much to their chagrin they found the response poor. Even on the final day the stands were not filled to capacity. The organisers were also forced to make changes in the programme repeatedly as a few outstation teams cried off in the last minute.

Bombay XI, composed of several State players had the distinction of winning both the trophies. In the Invitation tournament it got the better of Hyderabad XI by two goals to nil.

HYDERABAD'S MOHAMMAD (JR.) TRIES TO PUSH THE BALL HOME AS BOMBAY'S GOALKEEPER ZIA GOES ON HIS KNEES TO MAKE A SAVE.

while in the other tournament it defeated Southern Railway 'B' by two goals to one.

That the Bombay team was a worthy winner in both tournaments, few could question. It was easily the most well-knit and accomplished team that was seen in the tournament.

With veteran J Antic, former Olympic star, as skipper, the team included an enthusiastic bunch of players who endeared themselves to the crowd by their consistently good performances. Almost all members of the team made their presence felt at one time or other in the tournament. There was the tall and lithe, Saldana, who showed excellent ball control and speed down the line, and there were the hard working and dashing inside-forwards, Anton and Yaasin Choudhry, and also the sharp shooter D'Silva. In the half line Antic was a tower of strength. His best years may be behind him, but in every match he showed that he still has the qualities that make a top-class centre-half. D'Cruz and D'Penha as the wing-halves lent admirable support. Full-backs U Singh and Kindo rose to the occasion whenever the occasion demanded. The former in particular caught the eye most with his clever tackling and firm clearances. Goal-keeper Zia was no less impressive in his work.

Bombay XI was really in fine fettle in the Invitation tournament final and won by two goals to nil. Outside-left D'Silva who also played as a centre-forward in some matches netted the first goal, while, inside-left Kenny Fernandez, the frail-looking youngster, scored a brilliant goal which wrote the last word of the match.

Hyderabad XI had players who were as skilful as the Bombay players, but did not show the same amount of team work. In the forward-line Mohammad (jr.) and Satpal Vig were always hard working. John Doss, captain, and centre-half was not only adept in his distribution of the ball but also in checking opposing moves. Among the full-backs,





THE BOMBAY TEAM WHICH WON THE INVITATION TOURNAMENT AND ALSO THE MADRAS BLUES SILVER JUBILEE TOURNAMENT

by Basha in the semi-final of the re-played match T I Cycles was the other team which recorded an upset victory over Southern Railway 'A' in the (quarter-final) Blues tournament

A sad feature is that the tournaments brought to light the increasing evidence of the lack of understanding between players, umpires and spectators. Incidents of players showing open defiance of the Umpires decisions were several and in one match spectators even entered the ground and demonstrated against the Umpire, questioning a decision of his. Hockey enthusiasts feel that if these malaises are allowed to go unchecked it would affect adversely the progress of the game in the State

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powerfully built Prooviah was notable. His drives carried tremendous power and in the final he executed three splendid shots from short-corners but all of them were saved by goalkeeper Zia. The Hyderabad front-line functioned admirably in the final but strong defence by Bombay nullified its endeavours.

Southern Railway 'A' gave the toughest opposition to Bombay in its entry to the final. The penultimate round tie was played twice, the first ending in a goal-less draw and the next ending a win by a solitary goal for Bombay XI. The Railway team more or less played the same players throughout. As every one of its players is experienced they played well as a team. Centre-forward Neville Rozario, its consistent goal-getter, played a leading role in victories in the earlier round matches. The real source of inspiration, however, came from skipper Badiuddin. For determination and consistency there are few in the State who can match him. There is no high or low in his game — he is as steady as ever in every match.

One praiseworthy factor in both the tournaments was the performance put up by the Southern Railway 'B' team. It came up to the semi-final in the Invitation Cup and went down to Hyderabad XI (0-2), and in the Blues tournament it contested the final against Bombay XI. Though, there were not many 'big' names in Railway 'B' ranks, its players showed that spirit and team work were enough to overcome most opposition. Basha, P Edmonds, A. Johnson, and Muthukrishnan (goalkeeper) were the players who figured prominently in its displays. Railway 'B' defeated State Bank by a solitary goal scored

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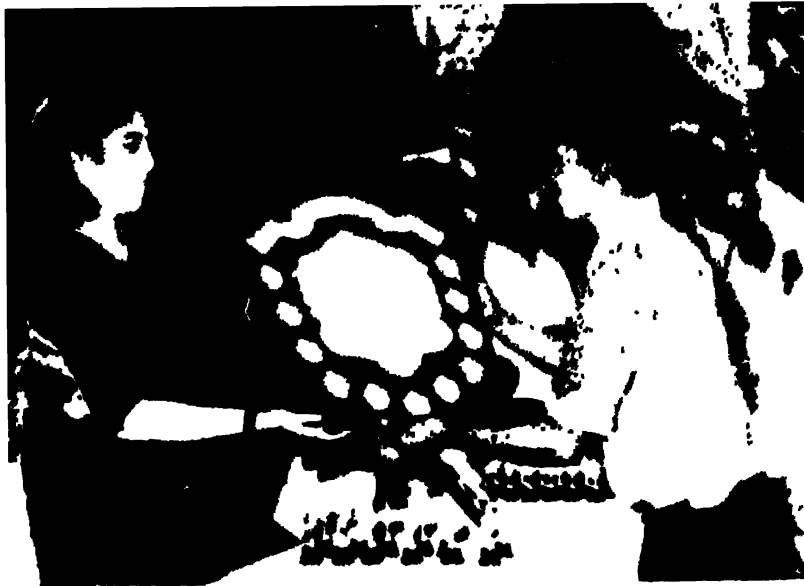
HARINDER SINGH (RAILWAYS)



INAM-UL-KHMAN (BENGAL)



YASHEN SINGH (PUNJAB)



KANHAJALAI, FATIMA CLUB SKIPPER, RECEIVING THE BASANTRAI MEMORIAL SHIELD FROM MRS TARA CHERIAN, WIFE OF THE MAHARASHTRA GOV. ERNOL.

EASY WIN FOR FATIMA CLUB

By HARRY DAVID

SOCCER in this part of Maharashtra was given a face-lift by some private clubs and the game's enthusiasts when they successfully conducted two open tournaments. In the beginning of April, Fatima Club went through its Milton Rolling Cup football tournament and this was followed in July by a band of sports-minded people who introduced the Basantrai Memorial Cup tournament.

The Maharashtra Football Association, Poona, under whose auspices these tournaments were staged is unfortunately tottering—as out of the 10 tournaments conducted in Poona in 1967-68 so far it can only lay claim to having staged the Angandi Memorial Shield tournament, on a league-cum-knock-out basis, Dr. Duggal Cup, Harry Rogers Memorial tournament and Dr. Apte Cup for juniors.

The Association concentrated on the inter-schools tournaments for juniors and seniors, the inter-collegiate knock-out, the industrial tournament and the first two mentioned above.

The organisers of Basantrai Memorial Cup tournament should be congratulated on reviving interest in soccer in Poona. It had the distinguished

presence of Dr. P. V. Chelran, Governor of Maharashtra, presiding over the final, which was won by Fatima Club, which scored a three goals to one defeat over 2 Wing Indian Air Force (Poona).

Fortune smiled benevolently on Fatima Club—in that the Central Armoured Fighting Vehicle Depot which had earlier won the Milton Cup and was fancied to complete a "grand double"—walked out of the championship in protest in its semi-final round match against Fatima's,

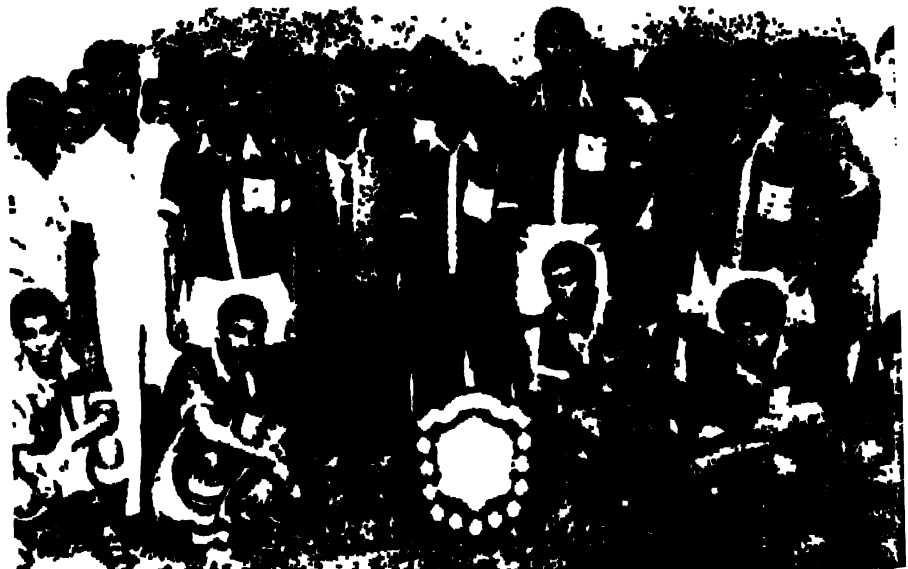
when the latter was leading by a solitary goal.

This apart, Fatima Club which drew a bye was pitted against teams which had not much chance of success in the tournament. It blasted the Ammunition Factory (Kirkee) by two goals to nil in the quarter-final, and by virtue of the "match offered to it on a platter" by the CAFVD men, who staged a walk-out, it was one easy jaunt for it across into the final.

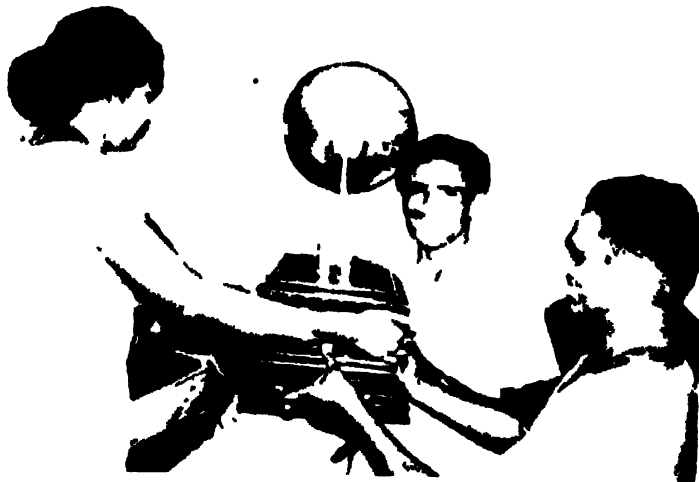
While Fatima Club had at least a semblance of opposition in the earlier round, the runner-up 2 Wing Air Force—with most of the talented players having migrated to Bombay and Calcutta, had its own way against lesser opposition in its group before reaching the final. It scored an easy win (5-0) over Poona Social Club—and romped into the final with a convincing two goals to nil victory over Tamil United in the semi-final.

The final had all the 'thrills and chills' expected of a cup final. In keeping with its reputation—Fatima's who had strengthened its attack with centre-forward Anthony Nesamani—a former CAFVD player and a consistent scorer—netted two goals before the breather to put the airmen on the defensive. However in the second session—the airmen launched a fierce offensive—but rank bad shooting deprived it any chance of making headway, except to reduce the margin against the counter defensive tactics adopted by the Fatima men.

Incidentally Anthony Nesamani—the ebullient forward of Fatima Club was adjudged the "best player" of the tournament. Twenty-two teams participated in the tournament, and as it was conducted in the heart of the city, on the B. J. Medical College ground—huge crowds thronged the ground to witness the matches. The final was played on the Engineering college grounds.



THE FATIMA CLUB FOOTBALL TEAM SEEN WITH SOME OF THEIR FANS



B. S. F. CLAIMS MATHURAM TROPHY

MRS NAIR, WIFE OF LT COL C K. NAIR,
OFFICER COMMANDING, 117, INFANTRY BATTAL-
LION, TERRITORIAL ARMY, PRESENTING THE
MATHURAM MEMORIAL TROPHY TO J SANGHA,
CAPTAIN OF B S F, JULLUNDER

BORDER SECURITY FORCE, Jullunder, reached the zenith of its popularity with Tiruchi football fans this season, claiming the Dr Mathuram Memorial rolling trophy with a deserving 3-2 win over Madras Regimental Centre, Wellington, in the final of the ninth annual football tournament, which concluded recently on the Bishop Heber High School grounds B S F which had to leave mid-way through the tournament in 1966, won the coveted trophy this year, with sparkling pre-final performances and truly justified its claim to the trophy

It was a fitting finale for the 55-day-long tournament. Compared to the easy time, it enjoyed against the redoubtable I C F, Madras, edging out the latter by seven goals to one in the aggregate, B S F. had a tougher opponent in M R C., which fought tooth and nail to the end. Twice it was in arrears, but dramatically

final (1-0). Both in the first encounter and in the replay of the final, it took the lead, immediately after the start, and gave a valiant fight. Its strength was slightly reduced, when its veteran centre-forward Kuppaswamy got injured in the semi-final. Chekko's performance was also noteworthy, he not only effected fine saves as a defender, but also scored one goal each in the semi-final and the final.

Although its usual dash and verve was there, it did not help I C F much against B S F in the semi-final. The only goal, it scored in the second-leg was by utilising a penalty kick. The defeat was due to individual attempts by forwards, which nullified their endeavour and centre-forward John-

son was not fully utilised. In the other semi-final, M R C defeated as stated above Hyderabad Telephones by a solitary goal in the aggregate. There was a chance of recovery by the Telephones, which showed great ability in building up its moves, but the second-leg match came to an abrupt end, just seven minutes before final whistle, when the players of Hyderabad questioned the decision of the umpire. M R C was declared winners by the Tournament committee. Telephones beat M E G., Bangalore, in the quarter-final (3-1). Other prominent teams edged out of the tournament were Wimco Sports Club, Madras, South-Central Railway, Secunderabad, Reserve Bank, Madras, and I A F, New Delhi.

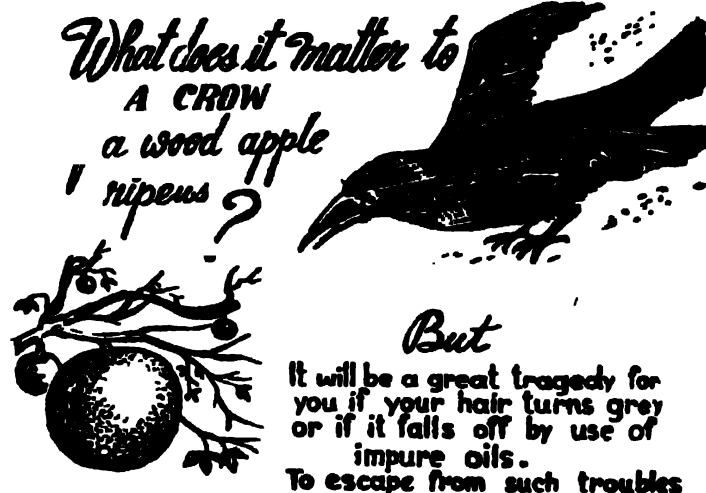
By OUR CORRESPONDENT

equalised in the middle of second session (2-2), when the ball deflected into the net after a collision between Joginder Sangha, B S F. centre-forward, stopper Chekko and custodian Reddy of M R C.

The fifth goal of the match, which decided the issue just seven minutes before final whistle, was no doubt a great achievement by Joginder Sangha, who played with unflinching energy and relentless zeal. Nazar Singh (outside-left), cleared the ball from the left flank and as it came floating, Joginder cut across the deep defenders in a flash and banged it into the net. Equally stubborn and intelligent was the stopper-back Gurcharan Singh, while Ajaz Singh, Arjan Singh and Surjeet Singh were the other shining lights in the attack of Jullunder team.

Due credit should go to M R C, which reached the final stage, beating Hyderabad Telephones by a solitary goal in the aggregate of the two legs of the semi-final and Alind Recreation Club, Kumbhari, in the quarter-

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a wood apple
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If you're already an addict of long lenses, you can stop right here. For this article is strictly a sales pitch to those owners of single lens reflex cameras who haven't yet taken the plunge.

What exactly is a long lens? If you want to be pedantic about it, it's any lens with a longer than standard focal length—for the 35mm man that makes it any lens of over 50-55mm. But as far as I'm concerned, long lenses start at 200mm and, anything below that is in the 'medium' category. Not that this is meant to discredit the 135mm—it's a very nice focal length and lots of people get along with it very well. And as the first 'extra' lens it has lots of advantages. But it's when you move into focal lengths three times as great—or even longer—that all the advantages of the longer lenses really begin to make themselves apparent.

There are some areas of photography where without long focus lenses, life is very difficult indeed. Anyone who's ever tried to take a head-on shot of a charging rhinoceros can tell you this—if he's still talking. Sports photography is another field where the long focus is worth its weight in gold.

But if you don't happen to take pictures of a charging rhinoceros or football players, Fair enough—neither do I. So let's think about long lenses and their application to more everyday photography. Ultimately, there is

CAMERA CAMEOS

USING LONG LENSES

By GEORGE ZYGMUND

only one reason for using a long lens—you want to be able to keep your distance and still get a reasonable sized subject image on the film. Sometimes this is because you just can't get any closer to your subject, other times because you want the perspective effect of keeping your distance.

The bridging of distance, using a long focus lens is purely and simply a substitute for not moving in on your subject. You may be reluctant to photograph people you don't know from close-up, preferring to take

unobtrusive candids with a long focus. Or you may need to photograph a scene where you have the choice of standing in the middle of a river with a standard lens or on the opposite bank with a long focus. Or your use of a long focus may be dictated by the needs of personal safety—head-on shots of racing cars or a charging rhinoceros, for example.

Valid as all these are, as far as creative photography is concerned,

Continued on page 40

WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN QUITE AN ORDINARY PICTURE IS MADE QUITE ATTRACTIVE BY A LONG FOCUS LENS 'PULLING' ALL THE COMPONENTS TOGETHER INTO AN ORGANISED COMPOSITION





THE VERY 'FLAT' PERSPECTIVE OF THIS SCENE — TAKEN WITH A 400 MM LENS — IS AN INTEGRAL PART OF THE EFFECT OF THE PICTURE.

CAMERA CAMEOS

Continued from Page 38

the straightforward bridging of distance is less interesting than the use of long focus lenses to alter the relationship of the components of your picture. In other words, to juggle with perspective. To avoid rude letters from the purists, let's make it clear that perspective is dependent on the camera-subject distance rather than the optics used. Lenses enter into it only in so far as they allow you to obtain a reasonable image size—at the camera-subject distance that gives you the perspective you want.

With long focus lenses, perspective works to minimise the effect of distance—the longer the focal length, the more two widely separated objects appear to be closer and the less is the effect on image size. This has the effect of knitting together the main components of a picture and at the same time, due to the narrow angle of acceptance, excluding extraneous subject matter.

This effect is not always pleasant—television and newsreel coverage of cricket matches, where the batsman and bowler appear to be standing just a few feet apart, are examples of distance compression which detract from the picture impact. Yet the same compression works quite effectively to provide a 'big sun' against a city skyline, or emphasises the drama of an automobile race by filling the frame with racing cars practically on top of each other.

Depth-of-field, or the lack of it, sometimes bothers photographers who are just starting to use long focus lenses. At a given camera-subject distance, the amount of depth-of-field at a given aperture grows less as the focal length is increased. But usually, the camera-subject distance is also increased at long distances, and the very sharp cut-off in sharpness, which occurs at closer focusing distance, is gone. Nevertheless, there's no doubt that focusing with long lenses must be done accurately, and the longer the focal length, the easier it is to make your subject stand out from the background through narrow depth-of-field.

Looking through a list of the long focus lenses currently available for 35mm SLR's immediately makes it obvious that there are two focal lengths which are most attractive in terms of physical size, price and effect. These are the lenses of 180-200mm, and those around 400mm. Of the two categories, the shorter is most immediately attractive. There is a good selection of independent manufacturers' lenses of fairly wide ($f/3.5$ to $f/4.5$) aperture, with automatic diaphragm operation. The lenses aren't big and fit quite easily into the gadget bag.

In the 400mm category, maximum apertures are considerably less (unless the price is very high), physical

size is greater and automatic diaphragms a rarity.

In their own special category are the mirror lenses, the shorter ones being of 500mm and remarkably compact for all that. But they're more expensive than conventional lenses of similar focal length, and have the disadvantage of a fixed aperture so that exposure control must be through shutter speed, filters and choice of film.

In the 400-500mm category, there's not a great deal to choose between mirror and conventional lenses. The conventional ones tend to be a bit less expensive and bigger, the mirror lenses marginally sharper and smaller. Above 500mm the mirror lens has it all the way as far as I'm concerned. Conventional lenses move out of the hand-holding category and begin to require sturdy tripods plus, with some, an assistant to operate the aperture. To a certain extent, the arrival of the tele-converter has made the over-500mm prime lens obsolescent—it's so much easier to use a shorter focal length and slip on a 2x or 3x converter.

Using long focus lenses introduces its own problems—problems which the 135mm and below photographer would not find very serious. The first one is camera shake—the greater the magnification of the lens, the greater it magnifies any unsteadiness of the camera. The size of some 400mm lenses makes them awkward to hold, so this doesn't help the problem either—the only solution is to use a tripod or the fastest shutter speed possible even if this means using the lens at maximum aperture and sacrificing depth-of-field.

The problem of camera shake is one that is most serious when one first starts using long focus lenses. Practice in holding the camera and lens—without necessarily taking any pictures—will soon result in developing a technique where the image no longer bobs around on the viewfinder screen. Then you can start using the slower speeds. When I first purchased my two long focus lenses—400mm $f/8$ long focus and a 500mm mirror lens—camera shake was a major problem. Now it's far less so, and I can hand-hold both at $1/30$ th second and get away with it—about 60 per cent of the time.

A look at the depth-of-field scale of a very long lens quickly shows that the effect of stopping down is not very great—it's much better to sacrifice depth-of-field to shutter speed. Naturally this puts a premium on accurate focusing in the first place. On lenses without automatic diaphragms, I have found it's easier to focus at the actual shooting aperture rather than to be constantly opening and closing the diaphragm between shots.

Now let's get on to the last major long focus problem—contrast, or the lack of it. There are two aspects to this. One is that most conventional



THE PERSPECTIVE OBTAINED WITH A LONG LENS — IN THIS CASE 168 MM — GIVES A SOLIDITY TO THE COMPOSITION.

long focus lenses tend to deliver fairly low contrast images at the best of times—the mirror lenses are better in this respect. Then we have the effect of atmospheric haze which can have quite a softening effect on distant shots. Atmospheric haze always seems to be around, even though it may be hardly visible to the eye. Using a light yellow filter helps cut through very light haze—for real haze cutting power an orange or red filter is called for, both of which rob the film of quite a bit of light.

My own solution is not to use a filter unless I can actually see the haze—then to put on a medium yellow for partial correction. Usually if you filter out all the haze you also remove part of appeal of the picture. Unless there are other pictures on the roll, which require normal processing, extending development by about $1/3$ rd together with a doubling or so of the film rating gives negatives that print comfortably on a normal grade of paper. Needless to say, even in bright sunlight the extra speed comes in handy.

THE STAMP WORLD

AERO-PHILATELY EXHIBITION IN VIENNA

By RUSSELL BENNETT

It was agreed that an international federation should be founded. However, another nine years elapsed before FISA—the Federation Internationale des Sociétés Aerophilateli-ques—was formally established at Strasbourg in 1960. The efforts to secure international teamwork in the field of aero-philately have invariably been supported by Austria and it was an Austrian exhibition—LUPOSTA WIEN 1961—which was the first International Airmail Exhibition to be accorded the patronage of FISA.

After a relatively short space of time Vienna has again organised an



IN Austria both the postal authorities and private individuals have at all times been receptive to stamp collecting. Otherwise the organisation in Austria as early as 1881 of a philatelic exhibition designated the "Nationale" would hardly have been conceivable. The philatelic club which had been in charge of the exhibition management was the forerunner of the present-day VINDOBONA organisation.

The event in question was in all probability the first national philatelic exhibition ever to have been held in the world. On the other hand it has been established beyond doubt that the "Internationale", an international philatelic exhibition held in 1890 was very definitely the first event of its kind. In these circumstances it is only natural that Austria to-day still remains what might be termed a "cradle of philately".

The conditions resulting from the First World War and more particularly the siege of the fortress of Przemyśl, prompted the establishment in the years 1914-1915 of an airmail service using aeroplanes and balloons. Modelled no doubt on the Paris Balloon Mail of 1870, it ensured the conveyance of mails by air and may be called a typical example of an emergency air service.

The military air service, which was being operated during the years 1915 to 1918 along the east coast of the Adriatic Sea. These later developed into regular mail flights for the navy. Items of army post were carried by the planes, too. At a later date, civil mail was also carried by the aircraft in question—a fact which was mentioned by the doyen of Austrian air mail collectors, the late Amtsrat Georg Sobetsky, in the airmail catalogue published by him.

It is perfectly understandable that the courier air service between Vienna and Kiev by way of Cracow and Lvov which was established in 1918 should have awakened the interest of the Imperial and Royal Austrian Posts, with the result of a civil airmail service between Vienna and Lemberg being inaugurated on March 31, 1918. The following announcement was published in the Austrian Post Office Gazette: "By establishing an international airmail service between Vienna and Lemberg as of March 31, 1918, Austria has been the first country in the world to have arranged for daily that is to say regular conveyance of civil letter post items across national frontiers."

All of these factors contributed to the interest in aero-philately in Austria, with the effect that an aero-philatelic society was formed early in the 1920's. It constituted the first specialised association of its kind in Europe. The chief aims of the society were, in addition to the collection of Austrian and foreign aero-philatelic items the promotion of aero-philately on an international level.

In response to an Austrian invitation the 2nd International Meeting of Aero-philatelic Societies was held in the Blue Salon of the Military Casino in Vienna in June 1933, on the occasion of the WIPA 1933 international stamp exhibition. A resolution was passed concerning the founding of an international union of aero-philatelic societies and all existing air stamp clubs were invited to join.

However it was not until 1951, six years after the end of the Second World War that another meeting of aero-philatelists from the whole world was held in connection with the Wuppertal Airmail Exhibition. Once more

international airmail exhibition. The occasion was quite a memorable one as has already been mentioned, namely: the fiftieth anniversary of the establishment of a regular airmail service between Austria and a foreign country. A proud anniversary indeed, which was remembered at the moment of the inauguration at the Vienna Hofburg on May 29, 1968 of IFA WIEN 1968. The 2s, 3s, 50 and 5s airmail stamps pictured this week are a fitting tribute both to this occasion and to Austria's record of fine stamp printing over the years.

Do you Know?
by BACH



acerbate

(as'er-bat) VERB

TO SOUR, EMBITTER
IRRITATE AS TO ACERBATE
BY FRIVOLOUS ACTIONS

WILEY BACH

GIVE TEACHERS AN EASIER TIME

By RENEE ISAR

WITH a new school year not long started, this is a good time for mothers to think over their past relationships with their children's teachers. Many mothers complain about having to cope with three or four children during holidays but show no consideration for a teacher who has 30 or 40 to control every working day. The mother who is always rushing off to the teacher in a temper over some trivial happening and the one who takes sides against the teacher creates much unnecessary strain and tension. Try to establish a happy, cooperative relationship with the



teacher and watch your child respond, gain confidence and improve.

If you bear in mind that teachers have studied for years, often in very poor conditions and undergone hardship, you will be able to give more consideration to them. Then they probably had difficulty in getting a job and often the job is far away from the place they live, so that they have to rely on inadequate transport. They get poor salaries, have overcrowded classrooms, among 40 there are often at least 10 uncontrollable youngsters who have not been taught any discipline by their parents. They have to put in extra time to correct copybooks and also have to prepare for the next day's classes. More often than

not, parents never think about these things and don't understand the physical and nervous stamina a teacher needs. After all, blackboard and chalk don't make a teacher. It is a wonder that teachers don't complain more about their lot than they do. Maybe if parents stopped to think a little more sympathetically about a teacher's lot and explained something of it to their children, teachers would have an easier time.

Teenage Beauty Treatment

How often does a mother tell her teenage daughter "You don't look well, you have an unhealthy colour." It might be true, but this type of advice-reproach is the worst morale underminer in the world. After all, what can a teenager do? She can't improve her looks by all sorts of sophisticated cosmetics and camouflage. If she really does have an unhealthy colour, all she can do is to go on a good "complexion" diet—large glasses of vitamins (tomato juice, orange juice or grape fruit juice) in the morning, a large mug of "good-sleep cocktail" like a herbal tea or lime infusion sweetened with honey.

Morning beauty treatment should start with alternate warm and cold water splashed on the face. A real treat is a tonic mask of grated apple and orange juice kept for half an hour on the face and removed with lukewarm water, followed by a gentle steaming over a kettle of hot water.

It is essential to change the hair-do, that is, the side of the parting, to give new tone to hair and scalp. Use minimum eye make-up and for lips avoid all harsh colours, whether red or pinks. A good trick put on lipstick with a lipstick brush and then with the brush put a drop of glycerine on the lower lip—very effective. You can also mix a tiny bit of liquid rouge into a vanishing cream to give a healthier glow.

Pamper Your Nose

Specialists maintain that many colds develop into sinusitis because so few people know how to use a handkerchief properly. The nose is a delicate organ and should always be gently treated. When you blow your nose, you drive air at high pressure through the nasal cavities; the mu-



cous membrane that covers the interior of the nose and which is already irritated by the cold gets badly congested. If the violent blowing is repeated often, a real oedema develops and breathing becomes worse and worse.

Children should be taught from an early age that the correct way to blow the nose is to blow one nostril at a time, never both together. This will also avoid a too fast and sudden expulsion of air which can create hypertension in the internal ear and cause troubles like faintness and temporary deafness.

Do you know why handkerchiefs all have the same square shapes? At one time it was different. But in 1785, in connection with the demands of the flax weavers, King Louis XVI of France issued an ordinance which laid down that "the length of handkerchiefs that will be manufactured in the kingdom will be the same as their width." Since then France has known revolutions, empires, kingdoms and republics. Masculine fashion has changed from embroidered tunics and



breeches to jackets and trousers, feminine fashion has changed from crinolines to mini-skirts, but the shape of handkerchiefs stays square. It preserves the shape the French King imposed on it: the whole world copied it and still does.

Ideal For The School Boy

Boxer shorts, with elasticised waistbands are ideal for the young school boy. The method of construction is the same as for tailored pants, except that the front opening is closed above the slide-fastener. The

waistband is then used as a casing for the elastic. Leave a small opening in the waistband seam, insert elastic and close seam. To finish the lower edge, turn up hemline, turn in $\frac{1}{4}$ in. edge, stitch, hand-iron and press. There are side pockets.

Tips of the Month

When spring-type clothes—pegs—come apart, don't discard them—they are excellent for wenging rattling doors and windows during gales.

To restore day-old scones or buns or rolls, put into a brown paper bag

twist top tightly, then place in a hot oven for a short while.

For greater economy, use skin cleansing creams and fresheners on dampened cotton wool.

If a little egg-yolk gets into the white, touch lightly with a cloth moistened with cold water, the yolk will adhere to the cloth.

Don't light the oven just to cook a special baked custard. Instead, make it in a pudding bowl, place the bowl on top of a saucepan of vegetables and cover with a lid. It will cook as quickly as in the oven.



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BRIDGE

THE 'ENTRY COUP'

By TERENCE REESE

A HUNGARIAN writer claims to have discovered a new device, which he calls the 'entry coup' See what you think of it

S J 10 8 4
H 8 4 2
D K 6 3 2
C 6 4

S 9 6 5 2
H 9 7 5 3
D J
C K Q J 9

N
W E
S

S Q 7 3
H A J 10
D 9 8 7 3
C 10 8 5

S A K
H K Q 6
D A Q 10 4
C A 7 3 2

Playing in 3NT, South wins the third club and cashes D A Q. The winning play now is to exit with a fourth club. East cannot part with a spade or a heart, so lets go a non-trick-winning diamond. The effect of this is that South can enter dummy twice in diamonds and obtain two leads up to H K Q 6.

I have seen hands like that but the next example (slightly changed), shown below, is more striking.

S A Q 6
H K Q 10 4
D 6
C J 8 6 5 3

S 3 3 2
H A 8 7 5 3
D 10 7 3
C K 7

N
W E
S

S J 10 9 7
H J 9 6
D Q 3 4
C Q 10 9

S K 8 4
H 2
D A K J 9 3 2
C A 4 2

West leads S 5 against Six diamonds. Dummy plays the Queen and the key play, astonishingly is S 8 from hand. Five rounds of diamonds follow, North discarding four clubs. East is squeezed in a way, for if he lets go a heart South will lead a heart to the Queen (West must duck) and return H K, pinning the Jack and discarding a loser. If East discards a club, South will lead a heart to the Queen as before and then give up a club.

Thus East must discard two spades on the fourth and fifth diamonds. This enables South to play a heart to the Queen, ruff a heart, overtake S K with S A and return H K, pinning the Jack. West wins and now S 6 is an entry for the 10 of hearts

THE LITTLE WOMAN



"All men are not 'little boys at heart', and it's time you learned it!"

SPORT & PASTIME Crossword No. 578

CLUES ACROSS

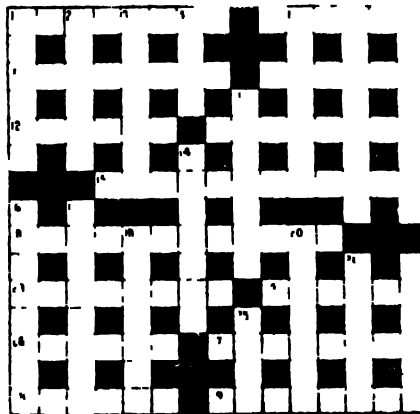
1 Shut up and invest foreign currency in a bit of architecture' (8)
5 Italian master embraces my mad aunt (6)
6 Left a share in a legal transaction (8)
10 Manage to change a particular nomination (6)
12 Direction by which they go out (6)
13 Lodged upstairs in a great red ruin (8)
15 Government negligent with temporary wor-

kers' (11)
16 Penetrate by forcing an opening-very adventurous' (12)
23 Top honour given to painter by old political agitator (8)
24 One army's policy, has a very distinctive flavour (6)
26 They teach you in France to approach the hills properly (6)
27 Will he make life a slight better? (8)
28 Class lesson is not half enough to cause corruption (8)
29 Exhortation to a chap to take

his time with the guide? (8).

CLUES DOWN

1 Went quietly, but certainly hadn't had the stuffing knocked out (6)
2 An amount of paper turned out by each spruce (6)
3 Her father was a charming man in Shakespeare (7)
4 They don't agree they should enter the canoe slowly sinking' (4)
6 Certainly this country makes use of regalia—or does it? (7)
7 The act of drawing a cart upsets it, overturning on end (8)
8 Ragged beard sported by an engineer in Wales (8)
11 Dance goes on a little way—then steadying influence appears (7)
14 Doggy? (7)
16 He projected his own view of the world (8)
17 Treat sin as a matter of distress (8)
19 Withdrawing from another court hearing slightly twisted (7)
20 Coming closer in range perhaps (7)
21 Edge up before one O'Clock to see the girl (6)
22 and find a boy instead among some clever non-entities (6)
25 Encouragement towards a most innocuous political campaign (4).



Solution Next Week

ONCE again world champion Tigran Petrosian has disappointed his admirers in an international tournament. Petrosian took part in the contest in Bamberg, West Germany, but failed to match the hot pace set by his old rival, 22-year-old Paul Keres. Keres and Petrosian were both unbeaten, but the tournament winner totalled nine wins to the world champion's five.

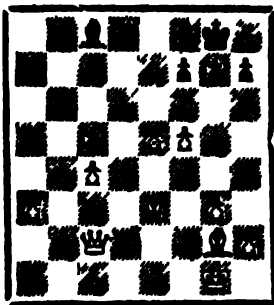
The final result was Keres 12, Petrosian and Schmid (West Germany) 10, Teschner and Unzicker (both West Germany) 9½, Ivkov (Yugoslavia) 9, Westerinen (Finland) 8½, Donner (Holland) 8, Pfleger (West Germany) 7½, Bobotsov (Bulgaria) 7, Kestler (West Germany) 6, Szabo (Hungary) and Duckstein (Austria) 5½, Teufel (West Germany) 4½, Klundt (West Germany) 4, Toran (Spain) 3½. Petrosian was even lucky to finish as high as he did. Against both Schmid and Unzicker, he had poor or lost positions yet drew the games.

Apart from Keres, the best result was achieved by Rudolf Teschner, who edits the *Deutsche Schachzeitung*, one of the world's outstanding chess magazines. Teschner played with great vigour, and another half point would have earned him the grandmaster title. Here is a win which gained him a special prize.

Game No. 476

White: Borislav Ivkov (Yugoslavia).
Black: Rudolf Teschner (West Germany).

1 PKN3,PQ4, 2 BN2,PK4, 3 PQB4,PQ5, 4 PQ3,NKB3, 5 NKB3,NB3, 6 OO,BK2, 7 PQN4(a),NXP, 8 NXP,OO, 9 NQ2, RK1, 10 NN3,BB1, 11 NB3,PB4, 12 PQR3,NB3, 13 PK3,PXP, 14 BXP(b), NQR4(c), 15 RN1,NxN, 16 QxN,RK3, 17 NQ2,RN3, 18 QB3,BB4, 19 NK4,NxN, 20 PxN,BK3, 21 PB4,RxR, 22 RxR,PQN3, 23 QB2,QK1, 24 RQ1,RQ1, 25 RxR,QxR, 26 PB5,BB1, 27 PK5(d)(see diagram below),PQN4, 28 PXP,QR4, 29 KB1, QxNP;30 BQ5(e),BR3, 31 PN4,PB5, 32 QK4,PB6, 33 PK6, QB8 ch, 34 KN3,BQ3 ch, 35 BB4(f),QxB ch, 36 QxQ,BxQ ch, 37 Resigns(g).



(a) A standard piece of tactics whereby White aims either to gain space or to exchange off a wing pawn for one in the centre. If in reply? BxP: 8 NXP,NxN, 9 QR4 ch.

CHES

PETROSIAN DISAPPOINTS

By LEONARD BARDEN

(b) A misjudgment. 14 PXP keeps White's centre pawn mass intact and creates attacking chances on the KB file.

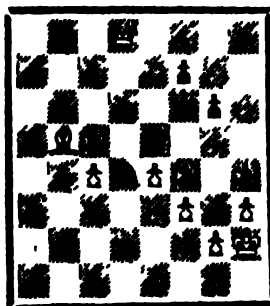
(c) A strong move to relieve the pressure. If 15 NXP,RxB1.

(d) Ivkov plans to utilise his pawn majority for attack, but underestimates Black's counter-chances on the opposite flank.

(e) Better is the defensive 30 BKB1.

(f) This loses at once. But if 30 KR4, QK5 ch, 36 KR5,PN3 ch and White is in a mating net.

(g) For after 37 KxB,PB7 and Black's pawn queens, while White's can be stopped (38 PK7,BN4).



In this position you have the chance to find what a top class master missed in the decisive game from the 1967 Russian championship in December. Polugaevsky, who was White against Gurgendze, offered to agree a draw 'I'll play for a win' replied Gurgendze (Black) and moved, in the diagram, 1 QK2. What happened next? For the solution, see the end of this article-but try to work it out yourself first.

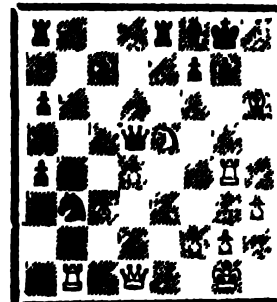
The fifth game of the Gligoric v. Tal world title eliminator in Belgrade illustrates how even a short draw based on prepared analysis can be an interesting battle.

Game No. 477

White: Mikhail Tal (Soviet Union)
Black: Svetozar Gligoric (Yugoslavia)

1 PK4,PK4, 2 NKB3,NQB3, 3 BN5, PQ3, 4 BR4,NB3, 5 OO,BK2, 6 RK1, PQN4, 7 BN3,PQ3, 8 PB3,OO, 9 PKR3, PKR3, 10 PQ4,RK1, 11 QN2,BB1, 12 NB1,BN2, 13 NN3,NQR4, 14 BB2,NB5, 15 PQR4,PQ4, 16 PN3,PxKP, 17 N(N3)x

P,NxN; 18 BxN,BxB, 19 RxB,QQ4, 20 RN4,NR4, 21 BxP,NxP, 22 RN1(a),PxRP, 23 NXP(see diagram below),QK3(b), 24 QB3,PQB4, 25 BxP, draw agreed (c).



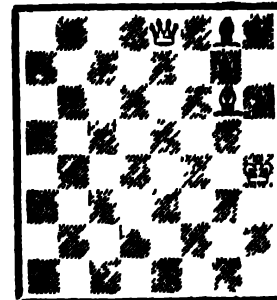
(a) In the first game of the match, Tal played 22 RR3 and eventually lost.

(b) Up to here, the play has repeated a game between the same opponents at the Soviet Union v Yugoslavia match in 1967. Gligoric's last move is an improvement on 23 PKB4 in that game. Now White has to be careful, for if his king's side attack is repulsed the black QRP can easily prove a decisive trump.

(c) An original draw. After 25 BxB; 26 QN3,QR3, 27 RR4,QKB3, 28 RKB4 with repetition of moves.

Problem No. 290

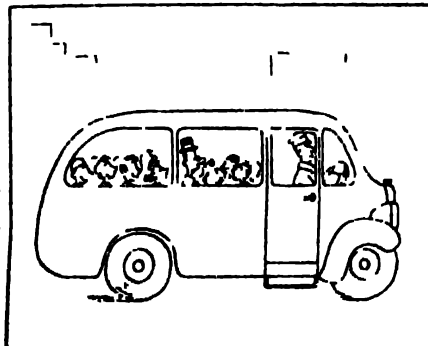
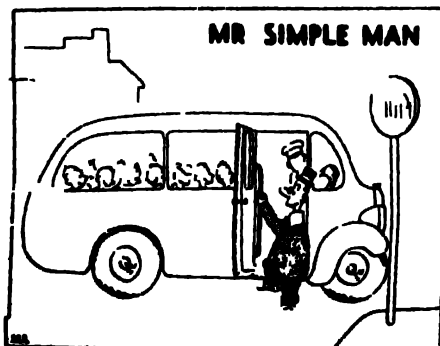
By Dr. O S Bernstein



White mates in three moves against any defence.

The Polugaevsky-Gurgendze game quoted earlier in the article finished 1 QK2(Black should play KN2), 2 PK5 ch!, KK3 (if KxP 1 QxQ ch); 3 BQ7 ch!, QxB, 4 QKB6 mate.

Solution No. 289 1 PK8 R If 1 KxP 2 PR8 NKN4, 3 RK5 mate If 1 KB4, 2 PR8-Q



Is any further study indicated? Foreign travel? When will I marry? What type of wife will I have? Married life? Future financial condition? Will I own a house and a car?—S K V D, Balasore, (Orissa).

A: You may study till 1969. No foreign travel. Your marriage may take place this year and to a very good bride. Your married life may be very happy and your financial condition also appears very good. You may own a car and a house in your middle age.

Q: When will I graduate? Is there any possibility of further studies abroad? Will I be in a well established position in life? Will I attain a top ranking post in the officer's cadre and when? What will my monthly emoluments be? When will I marry? Will the bride be beautiful or not? Will my circumstances ever be degraded?—P.G., West Bengal.

A: You have not given your horoscope but given only your Rasi. There are three stars compressed in a rasi. How am I to know your birth star? Hence I cannot answer your questions correctly.

Q: When will I get a change of job and the present conditions? Children? Foreign trip?—M D, Vellore.

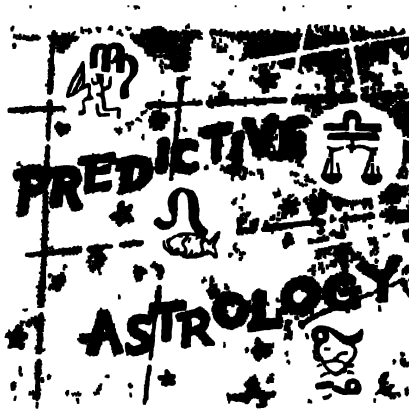
A: You may get a change in job during the last part of this year. Your present unfavourable condition may be relieved during October 1968. No foreign trip now.

Q: When will there be a change in my present job? Will I get a gazetted post? Will I be able to study further? Will I pass the LL.B examination this year? When and where will I build my own house? Will I own a car? Will I marry the girl of my choice? What is the reason for my not getting some things which I want? Please suggest the proper remedy also for this? What Yoga is formed when four planets are in conjunction? What is the effect of this phenomena?—A, Allahabad.

A: Simply if you say my Rasi is Thula, it is not enough to go deep into the chart. You must give your birth star. You may get a change in your job early in 1969. You may get a gazetted post during 1971 or '72. You may pass the LL.B examination if you try. You may build a house in a city near the sea in 1974-'75. You may own a car in your middle age. You may marry the girl of your choice. I think due to the presence of Kalasarpa Dosha in your chart you may not achieve what you want.

Q: General nature of the horoscope relating to health, future and longevity? When and what kind of job will I get? Will I be well off in my life? When will I get married? Do I have a bright future? When will my sister marry? How will her married life be?—M V G, Madras.

A: Your horoscope is normal. You may get a job in Madras during the later part of 1968. You may be well



off in your life from your guru dasa. You and your sister may get married before the end of 1968 or early in 1969. After guru dasa your life may be bright.

Q: For the last 18 months I seem to have been in bad luck and my professional affairs are not satisfactory. How much longer will this continue? What is the highest post that I will occupy? Is there any chance of a transfer to New Delhi or any place in South India? Is there any chance of going abroad? How is my wife's health? When will I acquire landed property? About my health?—S P Dharmasala.

A: Your horoscope is quite inadequate. I suppose you are in your Mar's dasa. This dasa is not favourable for your professional life. Hence the trouble. From October 1968 you

By VIRGOAN

may get some good news. A transfer to New Delhi may take place. You may go abroad in your Ragu dasa guru bhukti. Your wife's health may not be sound for the reason Mar's being posited in the eighth and guru in the ninth houses. You may acquire landed property in 1969. Your health appears good but your mind appears troubled now.

Q: Will I succeed this year? What kind of service will I have to do in future? Where will I start my career?—B C, New Delhi.

A: You have not sent your horoscope so I cannot answer your questions.

Q: When will I marry? Will my husband be an officer or a businessman? Will my married life be happy? Will it be a love marriage or arranged marriage? In my community or intercaste? Please tell me the exact time and the month of my marriage? Will I have to work even after my marriage? Will my father ever treat me nicely or not?—D V, Japur.

A: You have not furnished your horoscope. And the given date and time of birth is doubtful. Hence, I

have to help you with a different method of astrology. You are under sad-ashti since about five years and now as Saturn position is bad you are facing a domestic feud. You may get married before October 1968. Your husband may be a businessman. Arranged marriage appears remote. Your married life may be good throughout. You may work even after marriage.

Q: When will I get my promotion to a higher post? Will I get a transfer from this place and if so when and to what place? Will I have a house? Will my son and daughter be well placed in life? Will my wife have good health? Will she acquire any property?—A N, Nellore.

A: You may get your promotion during October this year. You may be shifted from the present place to a city near the sea. You may have a house and lands in your old age. Your son and daughter may be well placed. Your wife may not have very good health. She may acquire some property 1970 or '71.

In this Column, "Virgoan" will answer queries on horoscopes etc. submitted to him (through SPORT & PASTIME). This facility is available only to direct subscribers and other readers of SPORT & PASTIME who purchase their copies regularly through news agents. In sending in their queries, they should send a certificate from the news agent to the effect that they are regular purchasers of SPORT & PASTIME and direct subscribers should quote their subscription number. Anonymous communications will not receive attention.

Queries should be accompanied by horoscopes and the charts must be either in Tamil or English or in Devanagari script. Mere date of birth is not sufficient.

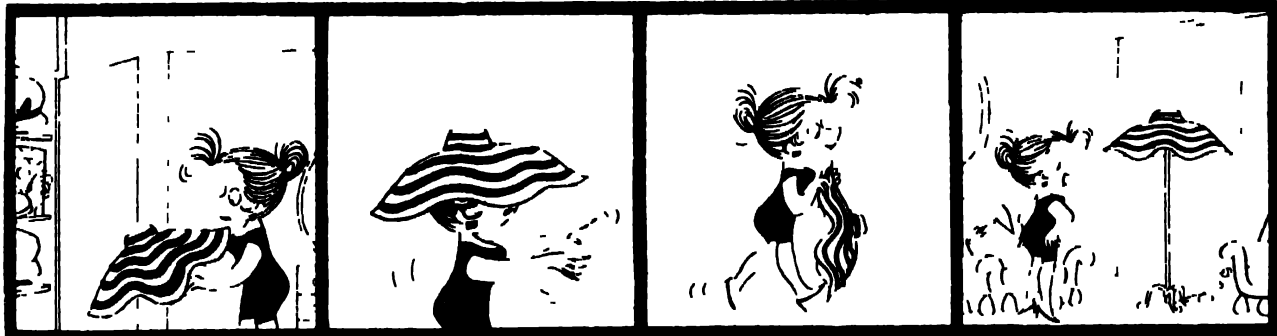
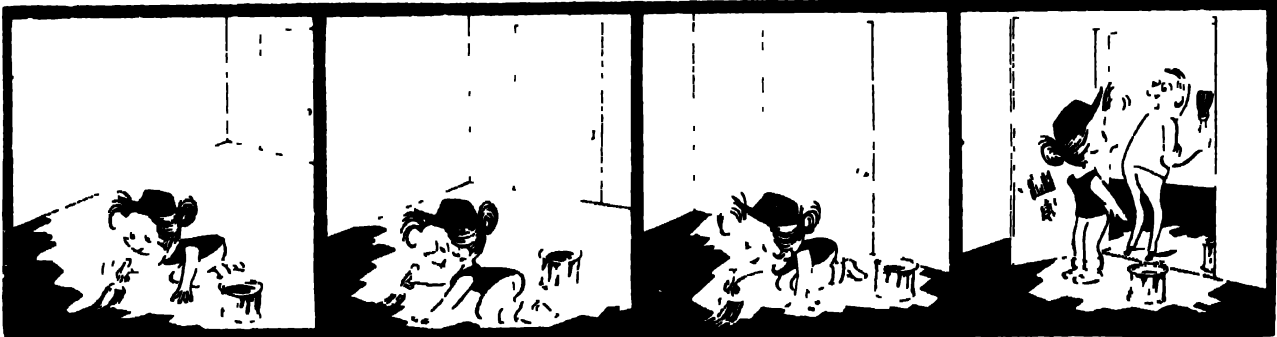
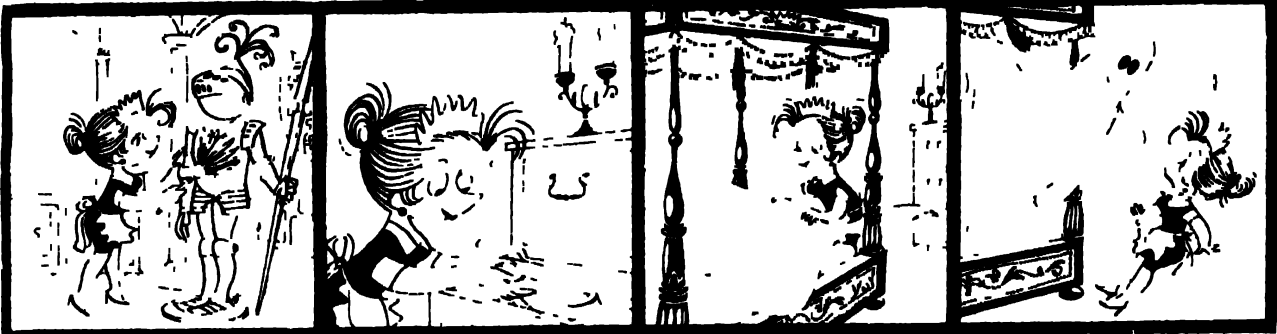
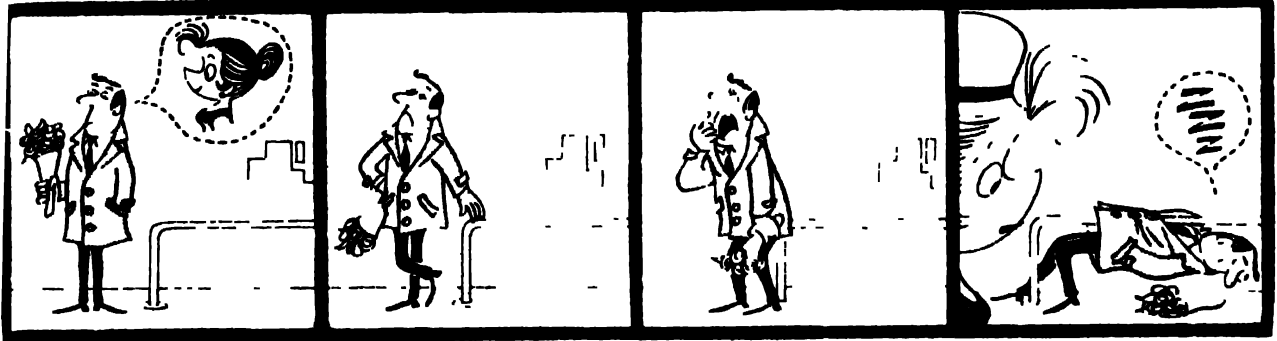
Every effort is being made to publish the answers to readers' queries in the earliest possible issue. But it is not possible to have them published in the very next week after the queries are received.

All correspondence should be addressed to "Virgoan" c/o The Editor, SPORT & PASTIME, Mount Road, Madras-2.

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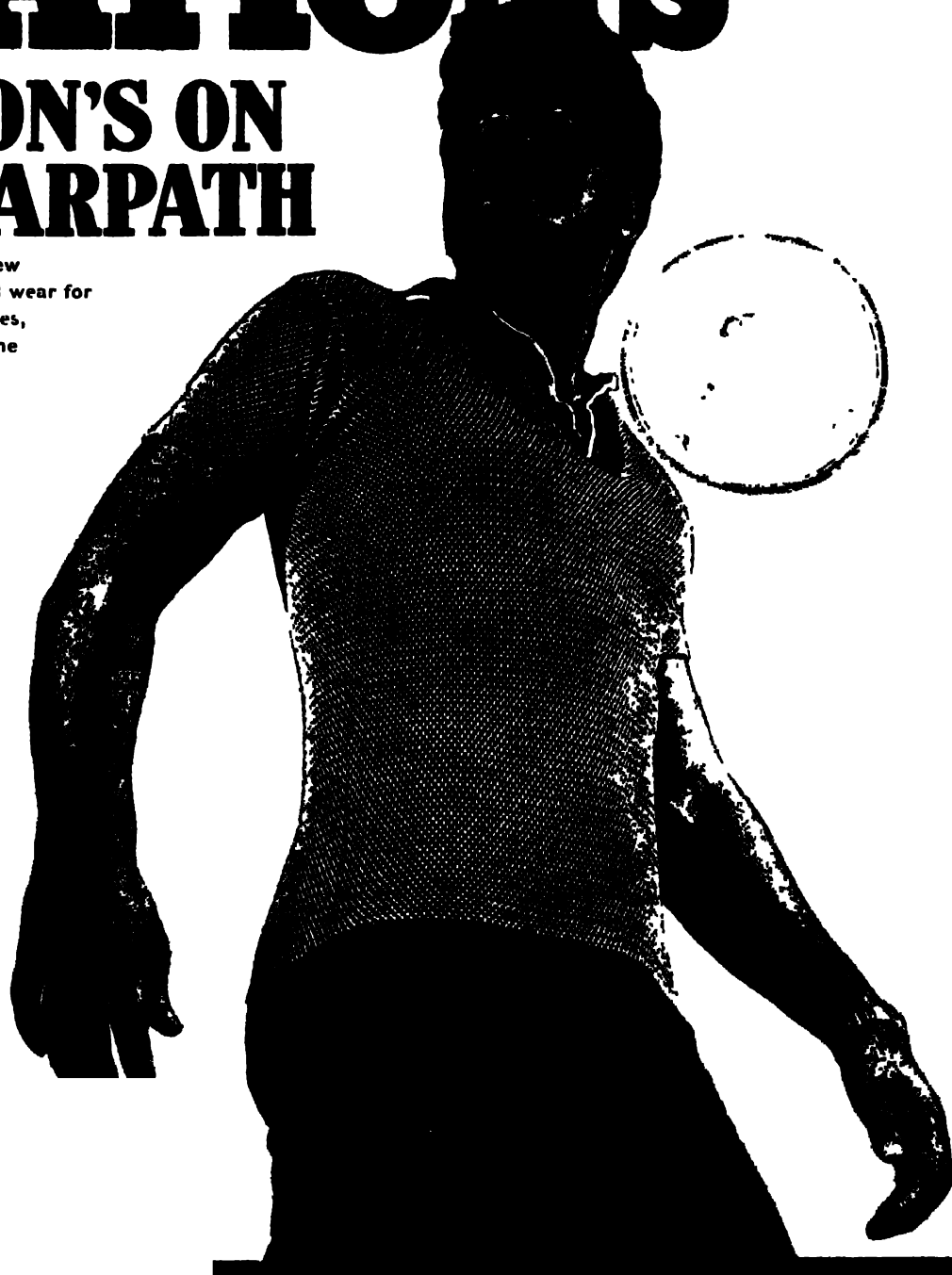
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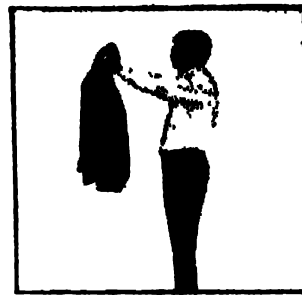
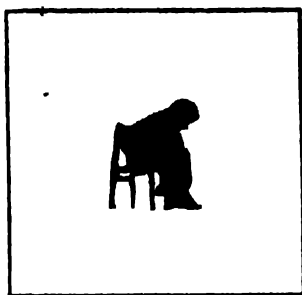
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SPORT & PASTIME

Vol. XXII

No. 32

SPORT & PASTIME

Week Ending Saturday,
August 17, 1968.

ON THE COVER

Ted Dexter, to Neville Cardus, is the modern version of Gilbert Jessop, cricket's greatest scientific hitter. He left the Test scene when his batting had reached the dizzy heights of stroke-play, but was recalled to the England side, depleted through injuries, for the fourth Test against Australia at Leeds. For a brief while Dexter showed his form in the second innings giving England some hope of victory

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Leeds Test

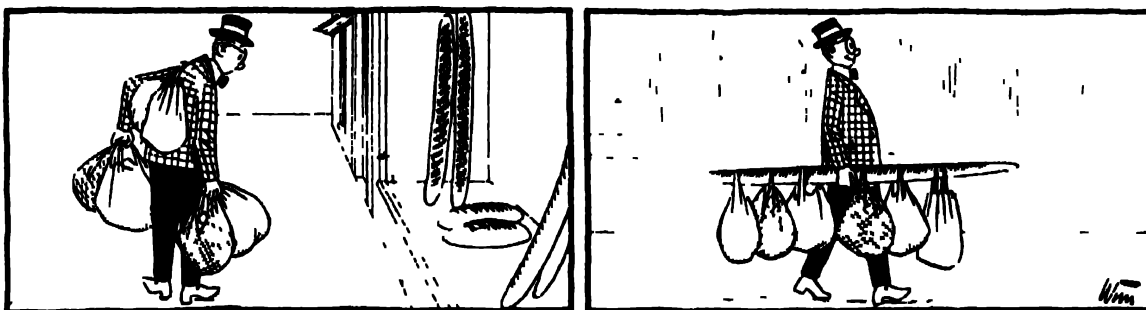
—Review & Pictures



SPORTING SAM by Reg Wootton



MR SIMPLE MAN



THE LITTLE WOMAN



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LITTLE SPORT

By Rouson



WHEN he was Governor of Bombay, Lord Harris entertained Lord Hawke's touring team to dinner at Government House. During one of those periods when for no apparent reason all conversation dries up, a lady in an effort to get things moving again turned to Lord Harris and in a voice that could be heard distinctly at the end of the table, asked "Lord Harris are you interested in cricket?"

The agonised silence that followed was perhaps even more embarrassing than the lull. No one playing cricket to-day remembers seeing Lord Harris in a first class game for his career ended in 1899. He is known to us as the greatest administrator that cricket has produced and though some have called him a stuffy old fogey, he did more to democratise the game than anyone else without in any way lowering its standards.

He instituted the system whereby the M.C.C. consults the various units that make up the local councils, he pressed the M.C.C. to probe public opinion through its Advisory Committee, through which the counties are also able to advance their views. He was the link between the past and the present. He was born on

CRICKET'S CHARACTERS-10

and there was a wide gulf between such men who issued commands, and professional cricketers, who were used to taking them.

When he was young Lord Harris played on pitches that would fill even village teams with alarm and despondency to-day. In his first match for Eton against Harrow at Lord's he stopped three shooters in every eight balls and ducked to a number of bumpers. Seldom was a match finished without one or more batsmen being hit on the head by good length balls that kicked. We know that Summers of Notts was killed by a bumper from Jack Platts that struck his head, and while at Eton Lord Harris was hit on the head by a very fast ball from Archie Bovill and knocked unconscious. That was why, later in his career, when county pitches were true he could never understand why batsmen complained of bumpers.

Styles of Old

In his early days batsmen wore those funny looking billycock hats which cause such amusement when we see them in old photographs of cricketers but they had a purpose and were worn to protect the skull. Harris says that when he first set

a fine, free bat, strong on the off, and he was an exponent of that old stroke known as 'the draw,' off which fast balls on the wicket were deflected between bat and leg to the boundary. Few were faster in the field in his youth, though towards the close of his career he crouched in the slips or patrolled the third man boundary.

His first appearance in public was against Harrow at Lord's. While batting for Eton, C. I. Thornton at the other end hit a colossal drive which sailed clean over the old pavilion for four—a tremendous feat for a boy, then Harris hit one into the pavilion. In those days there were no boundaries, and only five balls in an over.

Harris remembers also, horsemen cantering into Lord's and watching the game from their saddles; and after the fall of a wicket it was a common sight on a hot day to see fieldsmen rush into the Tavern and emerge with mugs of ale from which they blew the froth!

In his early days the scoring of a century really was an outstanding feat, so bad were the wickets, and in his entire career he scored fewer than 20 first class hundreds, though, he made innumerable scores between 50

THE GREATEST ADMINISTRATOR

By HARVEY DAY

February 4 1851 at St. Anne's Trinidad and though he was a foreigner, disliked other foreigners to be included in the Kent side. Thus when the Nawab of Pataudi Sr asked to play up for Kent in 1932 Lord Harris said he was "a bird of passage" and turned down his application.

Cricket's Aristocrat

To the end of his days Lord Harris played cricket in a tie. I saw him wearing one and fielding briskly on the boundary during an M.C.C. match with the Indian Gymkhana when he was 77.

The Harris family had a long connection with India. His father was appointed Governor of Madras in 1854 and his grandfather Major General Harris served under Cornwallis against Tippon Sahib. He married Ann Carteret, heiress of Charles Dixon of Bath and inherited a lovely Georgian house in Belmont Park Kent. Those who criticise Harris for stand-offishness and stuffiness should realise that he belonged to the old 'governing class' which kept the lower orders in their place.

eyes on Carpenter and Hayward in 1863 they had on white billycocks with coloured ribbons round them and very smart everyone thought they looked!

Cricket caps were just coming into fashion Lord Harris remembered too a match in which the Harlequins played the Quidnuncs at Lord's just before the Varsity game. They wore shorts quartered in brown, blue and red and their flannels had broad coloured stripes down the sides. A famous team of the time called The Knickerbockers played in white knickerbockers with red and white stockings.

When Lord Harris started playing cricket and for many years afterwards with rubber-covered handles were unknown. Resins was rubbed on the string to prevent the hands slipping. His first cricket boots were brown-and-white brown boots were the fashion then and finally white cricket boots.

When he first played at Lord's a pot-boy used to walk round the playing area with a tankard of beer on a tray shouting "Order your drinks, gentlemen! He was always

and 100. In his day he was nearly always a certainty for the Gentlemen against the Players, and was selected for England against Australia.

In 1878 he took a team out in which there were only two professionals. George Ulvet, a fine bat and dangerous fast bowler with the build of a professional boxer, and the evergreen Tom Emmett, both Yorkshiremen. That summer Syd Gregory's team had toured England, but so little was known about Australia at the time that as the team made its way to the ground at Nottingham, Lord Harris heard someone in the crowd ejaculate "Why—they ain't black!" Such ignorance on the part of the proletariat may be forgiven because even the educated knew no better. One Colonial Secretary, after receiving a deputation from abroad, commanded his Under-Secretary "Now come and show me these damned places on the map!"

Bad Pitches

I. D. Walker of Middlesex, was originally chosen to captain the side, which was to include his equally famous brothers, V. E. and R. D., but

August 17, 1946

the death of their mother prevented them from going; so Lord Harris was asked to lead. It was then that Ulyett and Emmett were also invited, and they were the only first-class bowlers. There was no recognised wicket-keeper and Leland Hone, who kept in amateur cricket in Ireland, did his best. Australian grounds at the time were appalling. In Sydney, for instance, the pitch was so bad that a parallelogram was marked out, and each captain chose the part he wanted when his team's turn came to bat.

Though one seldom reads about it, Lord Harris's side was involved in one of those scenes without which an Australian tour in those days seemed incomplete. Nearly all Australians love a gamble and had staked large sums on their team (New South Wales) winning. England won the toss, batted first and with luck scored 267, and dismissed its opponents for 177. New South Wales had to follow on. When it had scored 18 its greatest bat, Murdoch, who was second only to Grace, was run out. Those who had bet on NSW saw their money vanishing, so swarmed on to the pitch, yelling: "Unfair! Cheating!"

There was no doubt about the verdict, because Murdoch was at least two feet out of his ground when the bails came off. One tough rushed up and collared the umpire, a Melbourne man, but Lord Harris promptly knocked him down. Another hit Lord Harris with a stick, at which Hornby, a pocket Hercules who had played rugger for England, grabbed him by the throat and despite the crowd's effort to rescue him, carried him bodily into the pavilion and hurled him through a window of the Committee Room. The rest of the side rallied round Lord Harris, who was striking out left and right, and a body of naval officers who were watching the match, rushed to help.

The crowd then fell back but demanded another umpire. Lord Harris would have none of it. After much arguing, stumps were drawn at six o'clock. It rained all night and next morning the Australians continued batting on a glue-pot and were all out for 49; so England won by an innings and 41 runs.

Top Scorer

Only one match was played against Australia, and that Lord Harris's side lost by 10 wickets. It was probably the weakest ever to visit that country. Lord Harris made top score in each innings of that Test: 33 and 36. Another game against Australia should have been played, but was cancelled because during the game with New South Wales, its skipper, Boyle objected to the decision given by Umpire Coulthard, an Englishman.

Even in those days the newspapers printed inaccurate statements about touring teams, and in Melbourne the

side was described as being composed of "young men with a decidedly military appearance, and certainly not deficient in looks." And a cartoonist drew two women one of whom said to her friend "Lord Harris is a splendid catch," to which the other replied "Not at all dear, the man's married."

In 1890 Lord Harris went out to Bombay as Governor of the province, but when he started to play cricket a section of the Press attacked him violently because they said that playing cricket was inconsistent with the dignity of his position. But by the time his term of office ended, the same people admitted that he did more to popularise the game than anyone. In those days the Parsees were the supreme exponents of cricket in India, and they had a bowler named Writer who had an action similar to that of Wootton of Nottingham, could spin the ball as much, and kept a perfect length.

Lord Harris ran a Governor's Eleven, and in 1890, '91, '93 and '94, headed the batting averages and took about 30 wickets each season in the dozen or so matches played. During his stay in India he gave every encouragement to Hindu and Muslim sides, and was instrumental in starting the Quadrangular Tournament. In his efforts to popularise cricket he was helped by Lord Wenlock, an old Etonian, who was then Governor of Madras, and each year a Madras XI visited Poona, and a Bombay XI journeyed to Madras.

Excellent Captain

"When I first went there (Bombay)," wrote Lord Harris, "the amount of time wasted in calls for, and the drinking of water by the Parsee batsmen was quite ridiculous, but they got over their weakness, and I suppose are as well able to play a long innings in their own climate without constant resort to drinks as any Englishman."

Lord Harris was an excellent captain. Some say that in this respect he was superior to Grace. He was master of every phase of the game and lacked only that close sympathy with each member of his side, which was so apparent in the captaincy of a man like Hornby. He lacked to common touch and would never, like Hornby, wait for his professionals when they emerged from their gate, and go on to the field together. This was sometimes misconstrued as snobishness, whereas in reality Lord Harris was a very shy man and did not mix easily.

When his first class days were done, he was inclined to be grumpy when given out. Once when the man batting opposite him drove the ball straight past Lord Harris and to a fieldman just behind the bowler, Lord Harris yelled "Run!" and raced down the pitch. The other batsman, whose call it was, stood still and his Lordship was run out. When he got

to the pavilion he was extremely cross and threw down his bat in disgust. "The batsman should have run," he said illogically.

More than anything else, however, his name is associated with fair play. Never did he stoop to an act that was 'not cricket'. He refused to captain England against Australia at Old Trafford because Crossland had been picked, and he considered his delivery unfair. Once he declined to play for the Gentlemen because he thought that A. H. Evans threw, for the same reason he dropped C. Collins and Captain Hedley from the Kent side.

He was a martinet, but unscrupulously fair. The tradition he fostered will live as long as cricket endures. —(To be continued)

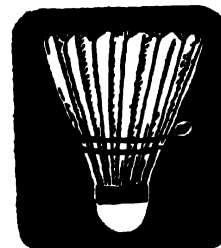
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Everyone agreed that the Lancashire committee had nothing to reproach themselves with, and by the standards of the time no doubt this was so. For a professional cricketer to have a mind of his own in business matters in those times, and to stand up to a county committee, was tantamount to rebellion and anarchy.

So Barnes went back into league cricket, and to comparative obscurity, emerging only to play for Staffordshire in the minor counties competition, he played for them for the next thirty years. He was not chosen for any of the home Tests against Australia in 1905, or against the South Africans in 1907, and as he was now thirty-four the verdict on his failure as a first-class cricketer seemed to have been correctly passed. Yet his figures in league and minor counties cricket were phenomenal. In 1906, when Staffordshire won the minor counties championship for the first time, they owed their success almost entirely to Barnes, who took 119 wickets in 12 championship matches at 7.83 each and averaged over 30 with the bat. And he had another outstanding season in 1907. Yet he was not among the men invited to tour Australia that winter, nor did there seem the least prospect that he would even be considered. It was not until four of the men originally invited refused the terms offered that Barnes was sounded, once again it was the absence of Hirst, who had taken 208 wickets that season, that let Barnes in. Again he was the last man to be selected.

England had three successful bowlers in this series in Crawford, Fielder and Barnes, and the impression after three

had whooping cough that spring, however, and there may have been some doubt about his fitness. In spite of missing the first two Tests he still bowled more overs in the series than anyone on either side, and his 17 wickets, one less than Blythe and equal with Cotter, the leading Australian wicket-taker, cost only 20 runs apiece.

In 1908 Barnes had bowled Staffordshire to their second minor counties championship, and he did it again in 1911. For the first time in his career, at the age of thirty-eight, he was chosen in his own right for a tour of Australia.

Between the tour of 1901-02 and the tour of 1911-12 England had played 92 Test Matches and Barnes had appeared in only 9 of them. He had made less than half a dozen other appearances in first-class cricket during that time, mostly for the Players against the Gentlemen. His work in the leagues and for Staffordshire was known only to a minority. Yet in these years he had lived down all the unpleasant things that had once been said about him, showing himself to be a man of stubborn integrity and a loyal servant, and establishing his claim to being the greatest bowler of his type, and probably of any type, in the world.

The stage was set for the finest feats of Barnes's long career.

Back to the first morning of the second Test Match at Melbourne, 30th December 1911, with England already one down in the series. Since dawn the streets of Melbourne had been teeming with a boisterous mob of sightseers who had come in from the country districts to see the game. They were in high spirits, oblivious of the gloom that had been cast over the England touring party by the news that Barnes was unwell with a fever and was not certain to play. England's chances seemed to rest, first, on Barnes being fit, and second, on Douglas winning the toss. Win the toss, win the match, Hobbs had said. In the event England had to settle for only one of these pre-requisites. Clem Hill won the toss for Australia and elected to bat—but Barnes reported fit.

The morning was misty and overcast, cool and unsettled, with occasional light showers, but it did not deter the crowd. A steady drizzle began forty minutes before play was due to start and continued until shortly before Douglas led the England team out. The new ball would be damp, the wicket would be deadened. It put a bigger premium on winning the toss than ever.

F. R. Foster opened the bowling, round the wicket, swinging in to the right hander and across the body to a cluster of short-legs. He bowled a maiden to Kelleway. At the railway end, avoiding his mistake of the first Test, Douglas opened with Barnes. The batsman was the left-handed Warren Bardsley. The drizzle had gone but the air was still misty, making the distant stands blurred and indistinct, as though out of focus. The sun was still hidden, but it was getting higher every minute, and the air was becoming humid. Barnes believed that the ball would swing, at least for a time. It might yet be possible to give the Australians an uncomfortable half-hour.

An ascetic, upright figure, Barnes stood for a moment at his mark, staring down the wicket at Bardsley with his usual grim expression, glaring and hostile. He did not start his run until every fielder had moved to the exact spot where Barnes wanted him. There was a murmur of barracking as Barnes fidgeted. Then, his whole demeanour suggesting a chilling certainty that he could get the batsman out, and that he would grudge every run until he did so, he leapt with lively, bounding stride towards the crease and bowled as fast as he could. He was no longer fast, and Smith at the wicket was able to stand up for him although he had stood back for Foster, but he still put every ounce of his energy into each ball. Apart from occasional variations of pace, that was how he always

TEN GREAT BOWLERS-17

THE BRADMAN OF BOWLERS

By RALPH BARKER

Tests was of two evenly matched sides. But Australia's enormous strength in the second half of the batting order finally decided the series beyond question—they won it 4-1. Barnes bowled 279.2 overs, more than anyone on either side, and took 24 wickets at an average of 26.08, finishing third in the English bowling averages behind Crawford and Fielder. But the Australians knew who was their main adversary. "Barnes," said M. A. Noble after the New South Wales game, "is the best bowler in the world at the present day." This opinion was endorsed by Clem Hill. Barnes had lost some of his pace since his earlier visit to Australia, but the Australians believed he was even more effective, and he was still bowling virtually as fast as he could. Occasionally in this series, though, he was forced on the defensive, and then he would bowl round the wicket, with four leg-side fieldsmen saving one and two on the boundary, and he was always able to check the run rate when he did so. It was not a fast-scoring series, both sides recording a rate of under 50 runs an hour.

After this Test series, and the strongly held opinions of the Australians, one would have expected Barnes to have been an automatic choice for England. Yet when the Australians came over in 1909 Barnes was omitted from the first two Tests, and only chosen at the last moment for the third. *Wisden* by now had changed its mind completely about Barnes, he should

August 17, 1968

It was a brute of a ball Bardsley, like many other Australians during the series, would swear that it swerved one way and broke the other. It beat Bardsley altogether and hit him on the heel. As Barnes threw up his hands to appeal for what looked a certain lbw, the ball rebounded on to the wicket. Bardsley was out first ball.

As Barnes walked away from the wicket he allowed himself a fleeting glance at Douglas. It plainly said, "I told you so."

Clem Hill, another left-hander, came in and survived the rest of the over, looking extremely uncomfortable. At the other end, Kelleway scored Australia's first run and came down to face Barnes.

Barnes had a trick of bowling from the edge of the crease and aiming diagonally across the wicket, deceiving the batsman into thinking the ball was going down the leg side. So it was—for three parts of its flight. Then it dipped in and pitched on the leg stump, straightening after it pitched. He tried it on Kelleway. Kelleway stepped in front and made no attempt to play the ball at all. There was a slight cross-wind aiding Barnes, and too late Kelleway saw the fatal swing and realised that the ball would finish up dead straight. It lapped him on the pad, Barnes let out a savage roar, and Kelleway was lbw.

Barnes's third over was bowled to Clem Hill, then the best left-handed batsman in the world. No two balls in the over were alike. There was the fast leg-break (an off-break to Hill), the in-swing, the top-spinner, and the one going away. Finger-spin, seam, swerve—the permutations were inexhaustible. Hill hardly got his bat to any of them. This was the softening-up process, and now Barnes was poised for the kill.

He chose to try a ball that he rarely bowled effectively—the break-back, the ball that, to the right-hander, whipped back off the pitch from the off. It was aimed just on or outside Hill's leg stump and appeared to be swinging even further down the leg side, so that Hill prepared to push it away. But as the ball pitched it spun back, and before Hill could get his bat across to it his off stump had gone.

Barnes jumped with delight, especially excited as always to get a wicket with the off-break. They liked to say he could get nothing on from the off. *Wisden* had said it, Warner had said it. Well, *that* would show them. Hill, on his way to the pavilion, said afterwards that he had never seen such a ball, or such an over, in his life.

Bill Hitch, at second slip, walked across to his Surrey team-mate Hobbs, who was fielding at cover. "Jack," he said, "we've won the match." Australia were 8 for 3.

Armstrong, who had replaced Kelleway, was joined by Victor Trumper. Barnes and Trumper were old adversaries, with honours about even. "You can't dictate to Trumper," Barnes would say, "he plays as *he* likes, not as *you* like." But today even Trumper was paralysed by Barnes's accuracy and venom. The runs wouldn't come.

Barnes bowled a fastish leg-break to Armstrong, once again using the full width of the crease. This time it really was outside the leg stump. Armstrong glanced it off the middle of the bat, but Smith moved across quickly behind Armstrong and took a great catch. Australia were 11 for 4. Barnes had taken the lot in five overs at the cost of a single run.

Vernon Ransford joined Trumper, and the score mounted slowly. Once Barnes passed his hand across his forehead and staggered giddily as he walked back to his mark, the fever was still on him. Twenty minutes before lunch the game was held up briefly by a light shower, and when play resumed Barnes, still slightly dizzy, was unable to come out. At lunch the score was 32 for 4. Barnes had bowled for an hour and ten minutes and his figures were 9 overs, 6 maidens, 3 runs, 4 wickets.

After lunch Barnes felt better and was once again able to bowl. Trumper was soon bowled by Foster, and then his replacement, Minnett, playing forward to a fast leg-break from Barnes, failed to middle it and was easily caught by Hobbs at cover. Australia were 38 for 6. Barnes had bowled eleven overs and taken 5 for 6. Australia fought hard to get out of trouble and finally totalled 181, and Barnes had no more successes, but even when he wasn't taking wickets he somehow stole the limelight. His meticulous, fussy field-placing irritated the crowd and they shouted at him to get on with it, so he threw the ball down, folded his arms, and refused to bowl until the noise had subsided.

Thanks to a fine century by Jack Hearpe, who mastered the mysteries of Hordern, and 61 from Wilfred Rhodes, England got a first-innings lead of 81, and then it was Barnes and Foster again, with no humidity to help them this time, yet Australia were quickly 38 for 4. Barnes's second victim in this innings was Trumper, bowled by a ball that Macartney, who was watching from behind the bowler's arm, considered absolutely unplayable. According to Macartney's description, it was of full fast-medium pace, started on the leg stump, swerved across to the off, then came back off the pitch to hit the leg. It was a ball that he talked about all his life.

Australia totalled 299 in their second innings, leaving England 219 to win, which they got with only two wickets down thanks to a not out century by Jack Hobbs. England had squared the rubber, and they went on to win the next three Tests. Throughout the series Hobbs, Rhodes and Gunn were wonderfully consistent with the bat, but it was the bowling of Barnes and Foster that was decisive. Barnes took 34 wickets, the highest number in any Test series up to that time, and Foster took 32—66 wickets between them out of the 95 that fell to bowlers during the series.

In dismissing four of the first five batsmen in the final innings of the final Test, Barnes passed his hundredth wicket against Australia, in his seventeenth Test, and took his total to 101, exactly equalling the record set up by C. I. B. Turner in the nineties. Five more wickets in the triangular tournament of 1912 brought his aggregate to 106. His average runs per wicket of 21.58 is lower than that of any other bowler to take a hundred wickets in Anglo-Australian Tests this century.

At last the genius of Barnes, fully appreciated by the Australians for ten years, was acknowledged in his own country. Apart from one occasion in South Africa, through

Continued on next page



S. F. BARNES

TEN GREAT BOWLERS-17

Continued from previous page

indisposition, he did not miss another Test Match up to the war. The matches against Australia in the triangular tournament of 1912 were spoiled first by the poor side fielded by Australia and then by rain, but in the three matches against South Africa Barnes took 34 wickets, average 8.29, and he followed this with 49 wickets in four Test Matches in South Africa in the winter of 1914-15 for an average of 10.93. He thus took the astounding number of 83 wickets in seven Tests against South Africa, and the only batsman who had any success against him in these matches was H. W. Taylor. Taylor succeeded by living dangerously, on the principle that Barnes would be bound to get him sooner or later. Unless the ball was well up to him he employed his strokes off the back foot on both sides of the wicket, knowing that even if he missed the straight ones they would, on the matting wickets of the time, generally go over the top.

In 1920, in his forty-eighth year, Barnes was invited to make a fourth tour of Australia, but he declined for domestic reasons. His form, though, was as good as ever, and in league and minor counties cricket he went on returning wonderful figures. He dropped right out of first-class cricket and did not play in a single match for ten years after the war, but then in 1928, at the age of fifty-five, he played for Wales in two matches against first-class opposition and returned astonishing figures. In the first match, against the West Indian touring team, he took 7 for 51 and 5 for 67 in 48 overs—seven of the first nine in the first innings and four of the first five in the second—and thanks to him Wales won by 8 wickets. And in the following month, against Lancashire, the champion county, at Blackpool, he took 6 for 35 and 2 for 20. The wicket this time was not easy, but Mercer and Ryan, the two Glamorgan bowlers, were comparatively ineffective on it. On the strength of these two matches, Barnes topped the first-class bowling averages that year with 20 wickets at an average of 10.25—surely the oldest cricketer ever to do so.

Almost more remarkable was his success in two more first-class matches in 1929, against the visiting South Africans. Here he renewed his antagonism, after more than fifteen years, with H. W. Taylor. Taylor was now forty, but Barnes was fifty-six, so Taylor may well have expected to pay off a few old scores. The Minor Counties, for whom Barnes was playing, batted first, but heavy rain shortened the first day and it was not until the second morning, on a rain-soaked wicket, that they were all out for 201. Barnes then opened the bowling for the Minor Counties, and in the next three hours, bowling unchanged, he sent down 32 overs and demolished the South African batting, taking 8 for 11. I. J. Siedle retired ill after making a single, so Barnes took eight of the nine wickets that fell. His victims were Taylor, Bruce Mitchell, Q. McMillan, D. P. B. Morkel, R. A. Catterall, H. B. Cameron, H. G. Deane and H. G. Owen Smith, every one a batsman in his own right. And 32 overs for 11 runs! This was at Stoke-on-Trent. "Granted that the wicket was just right," wrote R. J. O. Meyer, who with Frank Edwards did most of the bowling at the other end, "Barnes bowled the kind of stuff I had not dreamed could exist outside dream-land." According to Meyer, Barnes took a run of 15 to 18 yards, his arm was as perpendicular as ever, and so was his hand, and his pace was above that of Alec Bedser. The latter indeed is difficult to believe, but Meyer insists that it is true. Even at this age Barnes was still genuinely spinning the ball with a firm grip rather than cutting it. His length was perfect, the damp turf was taking spin, and the South Africans were

completely demoralised, though they fought hard to contain him. This was the side that very nearly beat England that year at Lord's. South Africa were eventually left 216 to win, but rain washed the game out when they had lost one wicket to Barnes.

In their second match against Barnes—this time he was playing for Wales—the South Africans reached 163 for 2, but R. H. Catterall got 117. But they were all out for 193, 11 of the last eight wickets falling to Barnes for 28. Wales replied with 159, and then Barnes in a 4 for 10 spell caused another collapse after a good start, so that by the end of the second day Wales were in sight of victory. Rain overtook, however, reduced their chances, and South Africa won by 10 runs.

Barnes had another good match that year for the Minor Counties against the M.C.C. at Lord's, this time on a plumb wicket. His figures in the first innings were 36 overs, 20 maidens, 36 runs, 9 wickets, and this included an eighty-minute spell in which he took 4 for 9. In the second innings he bowled from twenty-five minutes before lunch until close of play, apart from half an hour's rest before tea, and in 39 overs took 4 for 63. He finished fifth in the first-class averages that year, with 29 wickets at 16.03. It was thirty-five years since he had played his first county match with Warwickshire.

In 1928 the West Indians averred that the best bowler they met during their tour was Barnes. What the South Africans said about him is not recorded. To have to play Barnes again must have seemed like a nightmare, a ghost pursuing them out of their past.

Spofforth has been objected to as the greatest of all bowlers because his best ball came in from the off—not, on good wickets such a difficult ball to deal with as the one that moves from leg. Barnes has sometimes been ranked below O'Reilly because he didn't bowl the googly. His own answer to that was that he never needed it.

Most of the great masters of accuracy in bowling have had to pay the penalty of predictability. Those who sought variety have paid for it in loss of accuracy. Barnes is the exception, the man who got the best of both worlds. According to Andrew Sandham, it was always difficult for a batsman to get into step with Barnes's rhythm, the batsman had no warning from his action of what was coming, or even precisely when it was coming. This must have been due to the absence, or apparent absence, of body action, rare in so great a bowler.

When he was past sixty, Barnes was still averaging under 10 runs a wicket in Minor Counties cricket for Staffordshire, he was still good enough to earn a living in league cricket when he was not far short of seventy. His decision to conserve his energies in league cricket, together with the way he looked after himself, gave him the longest career of any great cricketer. Most remarkable of all was his ability to step straight out of minor cricket into the highest class and do outstandingly well.

Barnes was not a man afflicted with false modesty, his judgment of his own skill and worth was straightforward and accurate—too much so for some of his contemporaries. He could not compare himself with Spofforth because he never saw him, but he does not appear to have taken kindly to any suggestion of taking second place to O'Reilly. He would only give best to one man in his own experience of cricket, that man was Tom Richardson.

Even so, it is difficult to avoid the conclusion that Barnes was the Bradman of bowlers, the greatest of them all.

(From *Ten Great Bowlers* by Ralph Barker, published by Chatto & Windus, London)—(To be Continued)



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PROS & CONS OF GILLETTE CUP CRICKET

By JACK FINGLETON

I. THOMSON (LEFT), 'THE MAN OF THE MATCH', AND E. R. DEXTER, CAPTAIN OF SUSSEX, SNAPPED WITH THE GILLETTE CUP, AFTER THEIR SIDE HAD WON IT BEATING WARWICKSHIRE IN THE FINAL IN 1964



IT was my first experience of one-day Gillette Cup cricket in England. The game was at Lord's between Middlesex and Leicestershire. It got away to a sombre beginning, Russell and Smith playing doggedly against seam-bowling to one slip, a boundary-man each at fine-leg and third-man, and the rest scattered around. They told me this was the usual one-day field-placing.

On the boundary was Birkenshaw, who had bowled good off spinners against the Australians. I wondered how many overs he would bowl—if any. Middlesex had dropped Latchman, its leg-spinner, although Titmus was playing. And a good thing for Middlesex he was.

The first hour produced very little. There was much scampering for stolen singles but one saw the first virtue in play of this description when Parfitt began to look for runs. The bowling was tight, as was the fielding. Middlesex was 36 for three wickets. Fours were difficult and it is hard to hit good-length bowling over the top of the in-field. Parfitt countered such tactics with a splendid piece of cricket-thinking. He merely stood a good yard out of his crease—the keeper is always standing back to the seamers—and by doing this he converted the good-length bowling into driveable stuff. And he drove splendidly. Thus one saw a good virtue: a batsman is forced to play strokes.

Each side is allowed 60 overs and each bowler a maximum of 12 overs. Birkenshaw did not get a single over. The Middlesex innings finished two balls short of the 60 overs and it was done entirely by seamers—Knight, Cotton, Cross, Marner and Spencer. Thus one who looks for bowling variety looks in vain. This is a condemnation of the system.

Titmus, Radley and Hooker applied the long handle as the innings wore on. It was exciting to a point and somewhat skilful. They told me

before the game began that it is, mostly, a mathematical one—that skippers sit up the night before carefully planning their fields and their bowling. It could, then, in time become a computer-game but I would think the planning is all of a pattern—denying runs rather than getting wickets.

Middlesex got an interesting 231. Norman, who batted well, and Booth, formerly of Lancashire, gave Leicestershire a good start, up to the 60 mark, and in good time so far as overs were concerned. They were averaging four runs an over, which was exactly what was needed to gain the objective. Price, with his long run, and polishing the ball one noticed, as he went back, had bowled tightly but when Norman went and Marner came the game suddenly slipped away from Middlesex. Marner, wisely, had a good look at the bowling and the pitch. Then he started to play strokes and the runs came quickly.

Marner got to 29 when Booth called him for a run to the ball in the blockhole. Marner, a big man, not very fleet of foot, had no chance. Price beat him by a good two yards in the dash down the pitch and threw the wicket down. It was a wicket thrown away. Why deal in short singles, one thought, when Marner was dealing in fours?

This escapade did not make Booth too popular with Marner or in his own dressing-room but the incident was forgotten as Inman, a most-talented stroke-maker, began to assault the Middlesex bowlers. He hit Hooker for four 4's in one over and at 192 for two, Leicestershire seemed certain of victory. The busloads, who had come down from Leicester and had positioned themselves in the Tavern were most voluble.

Then Booth again lost his head. He called Inman for an impossible run and Inman responded. Murray this time won the race and threw the stumps down. Booth would not

look at Inman as the latter returned past him to the pavilion. Booth stocks with his countymen at this stage would have been selling at a discount rate but, even then, Leicestershire looked like pulling it off.

It was not to be. The wily Titmus had kept Price back with five overs to bowl and Leicestershire never looked like taking control of the game. There was another run out—Booth was out by this time for 73—and Leicestershire could manage only 213. Eight wickets had fallen for 23 runs in 44 balls.

The crowd, not very large, loved it and the excitement was intense as the game neared its climax, at ten minutes to eight, if you please. I had a theatre-appointment and got there at the interval.

This is one of the criticisms that can be made against one-day cricket, that it goes so late. On the face of it, one would think that 120 overs could be got through in reasonable time but with most of the bowlers running a long way—Titmus was the only spinner, who bowled this day—it is a time-consuming game. They could cut the overs down or they could make bowlers cut their run down.

It was an interesting experience. All four semi-finals this day provided excitement of a similar nature. I would presume Booth went back home on his own yet run-outs like these are of the very nature of the game. The players lose their heads but Booth's big fault was in trying to secure stolen singles at a time when the man at the other end was hitting 4's. Singles were of no importance then.

I don't think the players could stand up to too much of this cricket. It is plainly exhausting with the fieldsmen racing here and there and over such a long day. It seems to me very much like "beer and skittles" cricket but it has its points. It does make a Parfitt, for example, play strokes and look a good batsman.

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ACTIVE golfers know only too well that their sport is not as so many maintain, a game for the aged and infirm. It's a sport that demands a good standard of fitness at any level among the rabbits and tigers.

I have always believed fervently that to succeed at the game a player must always be superbly fit. Physical wrecks don't make club and national champions. Some leading players are huge men with staggering vital statistics but never do they carry an ounce of surplus flesh—they just can't afford it.

I must admit that keeping in tip-top condition is difficult for a number of golfing businessmen. Personally, I'm usually well overweight by the time Match comes around, and I go into training with the Arsenal footballers at their London headquarters. Going through their training routines quickly burns up that extra inch or so which has crept on round the middle.

Not everybody has the opportunity of using modern gymnasium equipment but don't be lulled into doing

nothing to improve your fitness. There's a great deal that you can do to keep the muscles tuned up.

Press-Ups

I'm a great believer in the old fashioned "press-ups." Don't overdo it—work up to half-a-dozen a day and the effort will pay handsome dividends. And once you've got the habit of doing them don't give it up. The exercise will do you the world of good the year round.

Not everybody enjoys gardening—but it can help your golf! At my own club I regularly go out on the course armed with a saw to clear away broken trees and dangerous branches.

And at Christmas I saw up a good pile of logs for the Yuletide fire. This is an exercise which helps to strengthen the muscles in the back and right arm. It's a thought to remember when being badgered by your wife to tidy up the garden. Strong arms and wrists are essential both to the long and short handicap golfers.

— (To be continued)

KEEP IN GOLF TRIM-1

GARDENING CAN HELP YOUR GAME

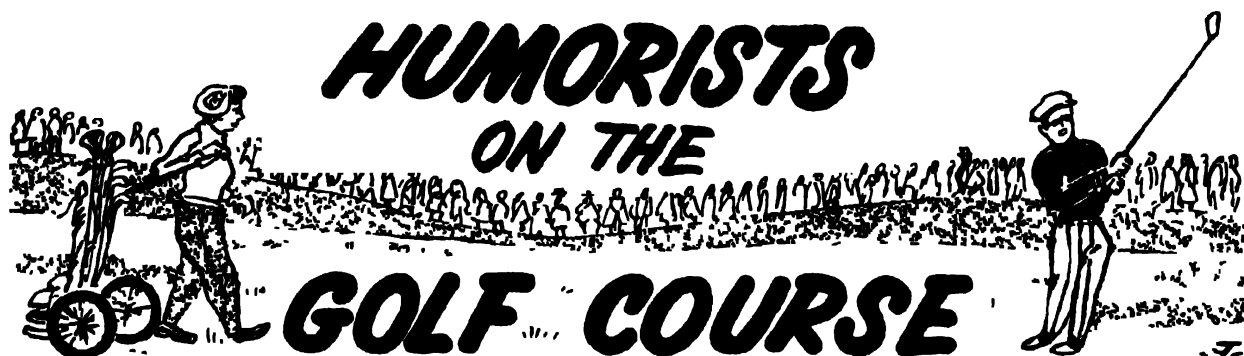
This is the first of a series of 11 articles on how to keep physically fit for golf by Dai Rees, Britain's Ryder Cup Captain. Golf, says Rees, is not as many maintain a game for the aged and infirm, but a sport that demands a good standard of fitness at any level.

By DAI REES



A "DAILY DOZEN" — AN ESSENTIAL EXERCISE, SAYS THE AUTHOR, FOR A TOURNAMENT PLAYER OR WEEK-END GOLFER.

HUMORISTS ON THE GOLF COURSE



GOLFERS on the professional tour are often criticised for slow play. But no one has ever accused them of laughing too much. They have inherited a game from dour Scots and it often seems to be characterised by long putts and long faces.

Fortunately for the light-hearted, there are signs of a breakthrough. Miss Carol Mann and Lee Trevino, two professional golfers from the United States have joined the forces for fun—and there are several others.

Then there are such women's tournaments as the Mink Meadow Club event at Vineyard Haven, Massachusetts, where no one frets at taking a triple bogey. In fact, anyone with a low handicap must play left-handed and every contestant with a high score receives a mink pin as a prize. While this is one form of golf for

claims, "Sometimes I even think left-handed." She is a left-hander—except in golf. The former women's United States Open title-holder stopped the show at a golf writers' dinner when she was asked to lead the band. "I can't," she protested with a grin, "I'm left-handed." Whereupon the maestro, Sammy Kaye, quipped, "That's all right, here's a left-handed baton."

At 6 ft 3½ ins., Miss Mann towers over her golfing colleagues just as she did over her college classmates. When she revisited the campus of her alma mater at Greensboro, North Carolina, where she had been among 50 to plant trees during a class ceremony, she made a startling discovery. "What do you think?" she said, "When I found my tree, it had grown a foot and a half taller than any of the others."

Miss Mann says her statistics include "the longest ladies' legs in the world." She wears mini-culottes of her own design. On the Fourth of July (American Independence Day) she wore a red, white and blue creation but before the final round in the Women's Open at Moselem Springs, Pa., her father said her attire of black lace hose and black shoes was too

drab. "Why, you look just like Miss Gary Player," he said.

Trevino's 'Horatio Alerger' background aids in making him a colourful hero. But his chatter with the gallery helps, too. Reared by his grandfather, a Mexican grave-digger, the 28-year-old Texan says, "It's all right to call me a Mexican, but who ever heard of a rich Mexican? I expect to make lots of money."

Since he won the Open recently, Trevino realises he has become a celebrity. "Now the people expect me to play well all the time. They send helicopters to take me from one tournament to another. Last year I waited at airports and wondered how I would get out to a golf course. I ate peaches for lunch, but now I'm stuffed with food, mostly Italian."

Trevino intends to have the tattoo on his right fore-arm removed. It's covered by a band-aid to hide a girl's name, not his wife's ("I was in the Marines"). Perhaps there will be other changes in the days ahead for Trevino since he intends to play golf "until I'm a hundred years old." But already he and Miss Mann have brought laughter to golf and that in itself is a good thing. (New York Times News Service).

By LINCOLN A. WERDEN

fun, the professional comedians use the game as source material in another way.

Danny Kaye, for example, observed the pros swinging in the Canadian Open recently and remarked, "I've taken many lessons from golf professionals and they've confused me. One told me to keep my hands here, another suggested I point my toes there. Finally one instructor insisted I break my wrists on my backswing when my hands reached my hip pocket. That was all right for three days but when I changed to my other pair of pants I was in trouble. I had to readjust my whole swing."

Those golf champions, Miss Mann and Trevino, might develop into golf's comedy team. But their respective organisations, the Ladies' Professional Golfers Association and the Men's PGA itself won't supply a script. The PGA tournament committee regards the women's group as a business rival, so Miss Mann and Trevino are strictly on their own in creating gags.

Trevino has a non-stop talking style except in the morning. "But by the last six holes of a round," he says, "I'm usually whistling and talking."

Miss Mann's manner is different. "I do a lot of goofy things," she

UNITED STATES OPEN CHAMPION LEE TREVINO PLAYS PIED PIPER TO OVER 200 CHILDREN FROM ORPHANAGES IN CALIFORNIA. TREVINO HELPED RAISE MONEY FOR THE KIDS FOR A PICNIC



Champions Of The Future

By OWEN DAVIDSON

DON'T look now, you're being followed! That's the message being flashed to the Lavers and Rosewalls of world tennis so far this year. It seems to me that the present crop of top players is on the decline, and that soon, their do-

mination of the major titles will end..

Although there have been no major surprises so far, there has been confirmation of the growing ability of certain players. Let's

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THE AUTHOR.

first look back over these last eventful seven months

Back in January the Australian championship was won by Bill Bowrey. Then Tom Okker, the speedy Dutchman, won the South African and Italian titles—proof of his tremendous potential.

But since open tennis began the professionals have really gripped the game with Ken Rosewall winning the French title and Rod Laver racing through the Wimbledon field.

Yet I repeat—they won't go on for ever.

World Class Serve

It's much the same with the women. Those at the top have been there for some time and there is no one yet ready to upset them. But Mrs. Billie Jean King has stated that she will retire after the Wimbledon championships next year. So who is most likely to take her place as No. 1 in the future?

Undoubtedly the best young star on the tennis scene is blonde Miss Kristy Pigeon, a 17-year-old Californian, who has made quite an impact on her first visit to Britain. The fact that she is a left-hander makes her a great prospect.

There is no left-handed woman in the top bracket of the game who has a big serve. Mrs. Ann Jones is left-handed of course but her serve carries no real bite.

In contrast, Kristy's serve is already in world class. She is likely to have all the big name players in

trouble from now on as she can serve so well to their back-hand. This is why she won the Welsh championships despite playing on a sodden court with conditions all against her.

At Wimbledon, Kristy gave third-seed Miss Nancy Richey two tough sets before going down and won the junior invitation tournament quite easily. I have played mixed doubles against her a couple of times in America and I have been very impressed by her confidence and tough mental attitude which are so essential in a would-be-champion.

There are times, however, when she tends to be, perhaps too confident, too brash. But still she is only a teen-ager and will learn in time to temper these qualities, certainly there is always some player ready to knock this out of your system!

Kristy recently told me: "I'll win 'em all one day." I, for one, believe that this is a distinct possibility. Another blonde to watch is Miss Lesley Hunt, an Australian junior, who has a strong positive game. Her results on her first world tour this year haven't been all that exciting but I think she should improve.

Inconsistent

I felt she was always struggling to get one stroke working and never achieved any consistency because of this. She has a great first serve when it goes in, but must work much harder on this. One Australian girl who could be a future star is Miss Yvonne Goolagong. It is difficult to judge her true potential as she has yet to undertake a world tour, but from what I have seen of her, you would be well advised to note the name!

Out of the British girls—and there are quite a few who could be good, Miss Veronica Burton is the best at the moment and I think her development will be steady and gradual rather than spectacular. Veronica still has plenty to learn and must improve her attack at the volley fairly quickly.

Top Teenager

One teenager stands out among the men—John Alexander of Australia. He has impressed everybody with his determination to succeed and all of the top professionals who have watched him this year are sure he has the ability to become a world class player.

Alexander is good on both hard courts and grass and has had some fine results this year. He won a five set match against Allen Fox, the American Davis Cup player, in the French championship. This, for a boy only 16! takes some beating.

With a big serve and sound stroke play, Alexander has no technical weaknesses that he must improve.

his speed and turning ability. He is tall and strong but only agility and exercise will give him the pace needed to succeed.

Munoz of Spain and Thamin of France are two youngsters who look useful prospects, especially on their native clay courts and Britain's best hope is Stephen Warboys from Essex who has had wonderful chances in his sporting education.

The next couple of years are vital to Stephen. He has been helped and guided by his father through his early days in sport but if he wants to make it at tennis, he might have to rely on outside coaching from now on. Warboys is capable and intelligent and I think he has all the qualities he should have at his age. I hope that I, as Britain's coach can help to mould him into a real force.—(To be continued).

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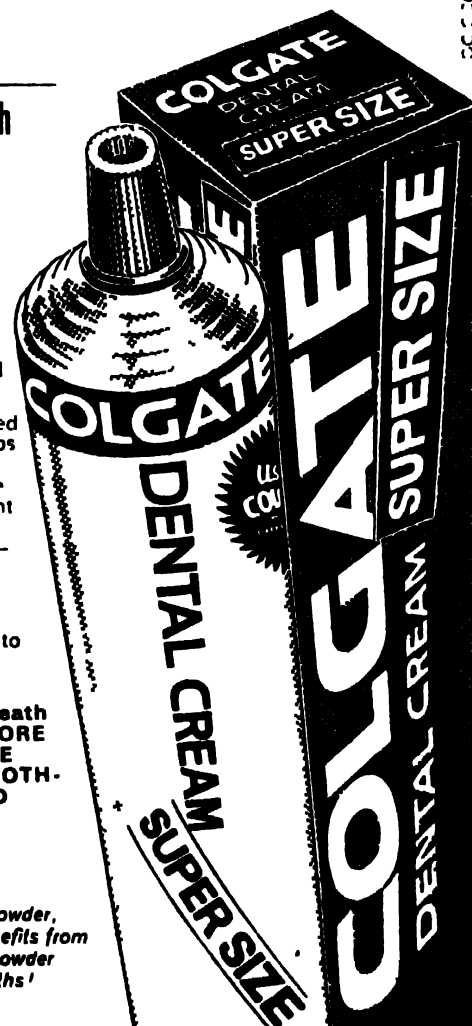
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GOLDEN CONTENDERS-14

RECORD-BREAKING SCHOOL GIRL



DEBBIE MEYER could dominate the women's freestyle swimming events at the Mexico Olympics. Although only 15, she seems unbeatable for the 400 and 800 metres and is capable of achieving further medal successes in the 200 metres and the 400 metres freestyle relay.

Last summer, she broke five world records with these performances: 400m—4 mins 29 secs, 800m—9 mins 22.9 secs, 880 yds—9 mins 44.1 sec, 1,500m—17 mins 50.2 secs and 1,650 yds—17 mins 44 sec (short-course). Her pace in training this year has been so impressive that coach Sherm

By A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

Chavoor predicts Debbie will obliterate four world marks in the US Olympic trials at Los Angeles in July, including the 200 metres (She set new marks in the 1,500m and 800m Ed S & P).

She is a student at the Rio American High School, Sacramento, California; stands 5 ft 7 in, weighs 118 lb and is a member of the Ardens Hills Club which can boast of other world-class freestyle stars in the 14-year-olds, Vicki King and Sue Pederesen.

Debbie trains regularly with both of them swimming anything from five to six miles a day, six times a week.

"Does it not all become rather boring?" she was asked. "No" came the reply. "I relieve any threat of boredom by singing to myself as I swim. No particular song, just any tune that happens to come into my mind."

In a recent interview, Chavoor, emphasising Debbie's greatness as a swimmer, likened her 1,650 yds performance to a pole vaulter clearing 20 ft. He considers there is not, and never has been, a woman swimmer in the world to match her talents for front crawl racing. —(To be continued).



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COMPUTERS FOR ATHLETICS

THE computer has now been introduced to athletics. It was announced the other day that every school boy and school girl in Britain from the age of 8 to 18 will have their athletic prowess charted and recorded.

This is the idea of British Amateur Athletic Association Star Award Scheme, which a British ice cream firm has backed to the tune of £2,000. In the past Britain has lost too many potential stars through apathy at school level.

Tom McNab, the British national athletic coach, who introduced the idea says: "By 1972 no country will have such a complete record of their athletes at school level."

"You can't just ask a boy to run a hundred yards. You have to set him a target and, if he succeeds, reward him with certificate and a badge. Too often in the past we have encouraged the natural winners. But this is a scheme designed to encourage the losers at school level to become champions of the future."

FOCUS ON INDIAN SOCCER

What ails Indian football? This query has been exercising the minds of the multitude of soccer enthusiasts of the country and no doubt the authorities controlling the game for some years now. There is no gainsaying that ever since the glorious triumph in the Asian Games at Jakarta in 1962, Indian soccer has unaccountably sunk into the doldrums—a semi-finalist in the 1956 Olympics at Melbourne, India could not even qualify for the Tokyo Olympics and now by default is out of Mexico Olympics too.

B Albert Fernando, the noted football coach from Ceylon, who has had close contacts with Indian soccer for over a decade and who has made a special study of soccer all over the world has made a searching analysis of the state affairs. His forthright comments on Indian soccer and the remedies he prescribes appear in a series of articles entitled "Focus on Indian Soccer" in the SPORT AND PASTIME beginning next week and should be of great interest and value to those having the good of India at heart.

One of the few in the world to hold a trainer's licence in football both from Brazil and Cologne (Germany)—he studied at Sao Paulo under the great authority Prof Ernesto Santos and later he took the European trainer's licence at Cologne—he has seen football at its best in the champion nations of the world and moved closely with world stars

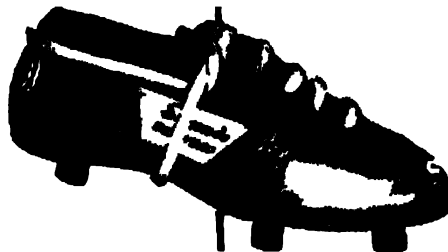
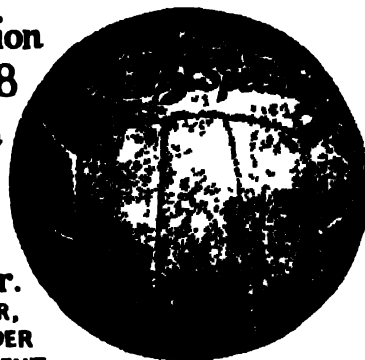


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ALLAHABAD

BOMBAY

CALCUTTA

GONE are the days when the 400 metres used to be classified under middle-distance events. Now even 1,500 metres has ceased to be middle-distance. New records are being made in such rapidity in these events that it is difficult to keep track with them. Brutus Hamilton, the well-known U.S. coach who was in India a few years ago used to say that the 400 metres constituted an "explosion run". From start to finish it is a sprint all the way. Two decades ago that was not so perhaps. Because this event calls for extraordinary stamina and speed it is considered to be most exacting and a lot of glamour is attached to it. While it is perhaps too much to expect an Indian athlete to take a gold medal in this event—the gap between the National and the Olympic times is very wide—encouraging progress is being made by our men and it may not be many Olympics before we capture the gold here too.

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A DEDICATED RUNNER

By P. RAMIAH

Ajmer Singh is a dedicated runner who seems to relish the 400 metres. He won a gold medal in this event at the Asian Games in Bangkok and he remembers that race very vividly not only because he hit the headlines but also because of the severity of the competition in the final. Ajmer qualified for the final and his lane was between the two drawn by two Japanese runners. Their performances had been so good in the heats that it was on the cards that they would finish first and second.

Ajmer was not unduly perturbed by this. He took his stance and when the gun cracked he went all out. But

he took care to see that the runner on his outside did not take his stride off. The staggered starts cause deception, though some athletes prefer outside draws for reasons of psychology. They are ahead of others at least initially. The Japanese runners who were sprinting on his outside were going great guns. Ajmer tracked them and by the time they covered the first bend he went past and a sly shoulder glance showed him that the challenger from the inside was in distress. Ajmer's confidence grew and in the straight he took an unassailable lead. That was a great moment in his life. He was most thrilled when the band played Jana Gana Mana as he stood on the victory stand.

Athletics has been a hard grind for Ajmer. Actually he took to athletics rather late. His first love was kabaddi. Of course as a Punjabi (he was born in Kupkalan village in the district of Sangrur in 1941) he was thrilled by the doings of Milkha Singh on the track. In school he was an athlete of sorts. He joined the Lakshmibai College of Physical Education in Gwalior in 1960. As a hockey player also he showed good speed. He once clocked 10.7 in 160m, 21.2 in 200m and 47.1 in 400m. These were striking performances. In 400m he progressed to the satisfaction of his coaches.

Ajmer was chosen into the Indian team for the Bangkok Asian Games. He won a gold medal in 400m and a silver medal in 200m. More international honours came to him. He was a member of the relay team in Tokyo Olympics. He went to Jamaica for the Commonwealth Games. His biggest honour came in 1964 when he led the Indian team in the India-Germany international match.

Whether he gets a berth in the Indian team for the Mexico Olympics or not Ajmer Singh will continue to be a force to reckon with in Indian athletics. Quite a genial person he is very modest about his achievements.

Ajmer Singh is a lecturer in the College of Physical Education, in Chandigarh. His special subject is Tests and Measurements in Physical

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AUG 17, 1968

AJMER SINGH & AJIT SINGH



THE EXIT OF MILKA SINGH, THE WORLD-CLASS QUARTER-MILER RAISED THE QUERY 'WHO NEXT?' FOR A WHILE IT LOOKED AS IF MAKHAN SINGH WOULD FILL THE GAP. BUT HE FADED OUT AND NOW IT IS UNQUESTIONABLY AJMER SINGH WHO HAS BECOME THE TOP QUARTER-MILER OF THE COUNTRY, MAY OF ASIA. HE WON THE EVENT AT BANGKOK YEAR BEFORE LAST AND IS STRIVING HARD FOR A BERTH TO MEXICO. AJMER SINGH (LEFT) IS SEEN WITH A FELLOW ATHLETE, AJIT SINGH, AN UP AND COMING MIDDLE.

CHACHAD SCORES AN EASY WIN

By V. VENKATESWARAN

BESPECTACLED Ratish Chachad scored a comfortable win in the men's singles final of the Cricket Club of India open table tennis tournament. He beat Dilip Lakhani in four games. Much was expected of this final, because on the penultimate day of the tournament, Lakhani touched irresistible form and edged out top-seed Vinendra Merchant in five games.

But in the final Lakhani could not recapture the same form and committed the folly of pinning his faith solely on aggressive tactics.

The first game Lakhani won easily and his aggressive tactics paid him dividends. But in the following games Chachad was in complete control. He slowed down the pace and keeping his distance from the table returned Lakhani's smashes with astonishing ease. Above all by sending the ball right into Lakhani's body, he did not allow the latter to make room for his shots.

Once Lakhani found that it was not smooth sailing for him he began to commit mistakes and surrendered the initiative to his opponent. But still now and then he was producing a brilliant smash to earn a point. Ratish

Chachad regained the singles crown after a lapse of three years.

The women's singles final between Miss Kaity Chagman and Mrs. Prisca Rozario was one-sided, with the former winning without much difficulty. For Miss Chagman it was her first success on the CCI courts. Though Mrs. Rozario was seen to advantage in the opening game, the younger girl asserted herself in no uncertain manner in the later games. Mrs. Rozario was a bit slow on her feet. Miss Chagman attacked with zest and caught her rival flat footed on many occasions.

In the men's doubles, veteran Dilip Sampat and Amalsadvala beat A. M. Samel and M. G. Parulekar in straight games. Sampat, who has been competing in the tournament for the past 21 years, showed that he has lost none of his enthusiasm for the game; he plays every day and takes part in the city's tournaments regularly. Though he had become somewhat slow on his feet because of advancing years, Sampat relished the flick and smash and executed them flawlessly.

Kaity Chagman and Prisca Rozario claimed the women's doubles at



RATISH CHACHAD WON THE CCI OPEN TABLE TENNIS TOURNAMENT THIS YEAR

the expense of Miss Alka Thakur and Miss Usha Pradhan in three games.

The results.

Men's Singles: R. H. Chachad beat D. V. Lakhani 19-21, 21-19, 21-14, 21-13.

Junior Singles: S. V. Patkar beat E. P. Keshwani 21-19, 19-21, 21-10, 21-13.

Women's Singles: Miss Kaity Chagman beat Mrs. Prisca Rozario 11-21, 21-13, 21-12, 21-14.

Men's Doubles: D. P. Sampat and B. M. Amalsadvala beat A. M. Samel and M. G. Parulekar 21-17, 21-9.

Women's Doubles: Mrs. Prisca Rozario and Miss Kaity Chagman beat Miss Alka Thakur and Miss Usha Pradhan 21-12, 21-17.

Girls' Singles: Miss Kalavathi Sentharaman beat Miss Rashida Varawalla 21-12, 21-10.

Bengal

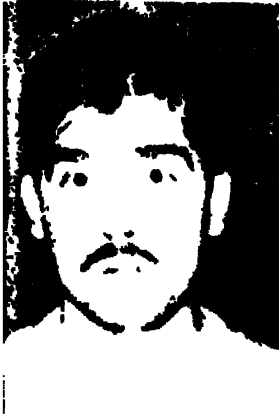
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S. V. PATKAR IN ACTION DURING THE JUNIOR'S FINAL WHICH HE WON

MADRAS T.T. CHAMPIONS



INTEGRAL COACH FACTORY TEAM WHICH LOST TO MYLAPORE GYMKHANA IN THE MADRAS STATE TABLE TENNIS ASSOCIATION LEAGUE FOR SENIORS VENKATESHWARAN (LEFT), VIJAYAN AND G JAGANNATH.

MYLAPORE GYMKHANA 'A' TEAM WHICH CLAIMED THE VISWANATHA IYER SHIELD FOR SENIORS V KUMAR, (LEFT) S CHANDRA AND R RAMKUMAR



The Mylapore Gymkhana 'A' team put up a splendid performance to claim the Viswanatha Iyer Shield for seniors in the Madras State Table Tennis Association league championships at Madras recently. It defeated Integral Coach Factory, the holder. The Pithapuram Cup for juniors was claimed by the Emessor Sports Council 'B'.



V SRINIVASAN, (LEFT) R SEKAR AND SEKAR MEHRA OF EMESSOR 'B' WHICH ANNEXED THE PITHAPURAM CUP FOR JUNIORS



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MISS KURBANS KAUR NITTI OF DELHI WAS ADJUDGED 'MISS SKATER OF INDIA 1968' AT THE 14TH ALL-INDIA ROLLER SKATING FESTIVAL AT SIMLA



ASHOKPAL SINGH AND MISS BINA SINGH WON THE PAIR'S EVENT. ASHOKPAL ALSO WON THE "MR SKATER OF INDIA 1968" TITLE

ASHOKPAL SINGH of Uttar Pradesh and Miss Kurbans Nitti of Delhi were adjudged "Mr Skater of India 1968" and "Miss Skater of India, 1968" at the 14th All-India Roller Skating Festival at Simla. Twelve-year-old D. Himachal Pradesh got the place among junior boys.

The thrill-packed three-day festival attracted 60 entries from Uttar Pradesh, Punjab, Delhi, Bengal and Himachal Pradesh and the event was keenly contested. An immaculately arranged opening ceremony, Dr. Y. S. Chhokri, Chief Minister of Himachal Pradesh, declared the festival open. For roller skating, he said, required 100 per cent physical fitness and best form of indoor exercise. The Government was paying special attention to this as during the heat and the severe winter, this was one of the sports which could keep the youth busy. Mr. Sukh Ram, Industries Minister, who gave prizes, said he was thrilled to see the feats of the young skaters. He announced that a special grant would be given to encourage skating in the State. Mr. S. P. Mullick, General

THE WE

Secretary of the Roller Skating Association of India, said the Festival was first held in Simla in 1954 and has been attracting competitors from various parts of the country. He said, facilities for this sport were available in Chandigarh, Delhi, Bombay and Calcutta. With a view to popularising the sport, his Association had decided to hold coaching camps in different parts of the country.

Ashokpal Singh, with a supple body, gave a grand performance in the backward race, the obstacle and fancy skating and pair skating, with Bina Singh as his partner. He was also runner-up in the forward race. Ramesh Vaidya of Uttar Pradesh gave a very good performance to Ashokpal and was a worthy runner-up. Tall and sturdy, and with remarkable control over his skates, Miss Kurbans Kaur Nitti of Delhi carried away the trophy among women. She claimed

In forward race, backward race and obstacle race. Miss Bina Singh, the runner-up, was another outstanding competitor. Besides winning the couple skating and the free and fancy skating, she was placed second in the forward race. Hockey-on-skates and a kabaddi match were added attractions and were thoroughly enjoyed by a fully-packed house. The famous wrestler Dara Singh earned a big applause when he entered the arena to act as a judge for the kabaddi match.

The results

Forward race (men): Godwin Bindra (H.P.) 1, Ashokpal Singh (U.P.) 2. **Women:** Miss Kurbans Kaur Nitti (Delhi) 1, Miss Bina Singh (U.P.) 2. **Junior Boys:** Naresh Kumar (H.P.) 1, Rajesh Mehta (Punjab) 2.

Backward race (men): Ashokpal Singh (U.P.) 1, Godwin Bindra (H.P.) 2. **Women:** Kurbans Kaur Nitti (Delhi) 1, Mrs. G. Singh (W. Bengal) 2. **Boys:** Naresh Kumar (H.P.) 1, Dusari (H.P.) 2.

Obstacle race (men): Ashokpal Singh (U.P.) 1, Ramesh Vachani (U.P.) 2. **Women:** Kurbans Kaur

ILLS N ELS

Nitti (Delhi) 1, Mrs. G. Singh (W. Bengal) 2. **Boys:** Rajesh Mehta (Punjab) 1, Ashwani Kumar (H.P.) 2.

Bridge jumps: Amarjeet Singh (H.P.) 1, Ramesh Vachani (U.P.) 2.

Balloon bursting: Ugeesh Chadha (H.P.) 1, Jagdeep Singh (H.P.) 2.

Musical chairs: Nina Susan (H.P.) 1, Sidhu Bala Chadha (H.P.) 2.

Tailing the elephant: Nina Susan (H.P.) 1, Sidhu Bala Chadha (H.P.) 2.

Free and fancy skating (boys): Dusari (H.P.) 1, Anil Soni (H.P.) 2. **Women:** Miss Bina Singh (U.P.) 1, Miss Kurbans Kaur Nitti (Delhi) 2. **Men:** Ashokpal Singh (U.P.) 1, Ramesh Vachani (U.P.) 2.

Fancy dress (seniors): Ashok Soni (H.P.) 1, Jagdeep Singh (H.P.) 2. **Juniors:** Anil Kumar (H.P.) 1, Nina Susan (H.P.) 2.

Couple skating: Ashokpal Singh and Bina Singh (H.P.).—M. L. Ka-



INDERPAL SINGH AND MISS KURBANS KAUR NITTI IN ACTION IN THE PAIR'S EVENT



A SKATER LEAPS OVER AN OBSTACLE IN THE BRIDGE JUMPING EVENT



ORIONS CLUB WON THE BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT CONDUCTED RECENTLY BY THE YOUNG PIONEERS SPORTS CLUB IN BANGALORE

ORIONS CLUB TRIUMPHS

By OUR CORRESPONDENT

THE maiden basketball tournament of the Young Pioneers Sports Club which concluded last night provided ample proof of the intense popularity of basketball in Bangalore.

Orions Club, one of the leading teams in Mysore State, won the tournament defeating the Bharat Sports Union by 79 points to 67 in the final. The Orions-Bharat encounter provided a fitting climax to the keen competitions witnessed throughout the tournament. The Orions, no doubt, was a shade superior in all departments of the game and led by 42 points to 26 at half-time. The way B S U fought after the interval was commendable. It narrowed the lead to a few points and made the last

10 minutes of the game very thrilling. But Orions Club, which includes such reputed players as S V Rajagopal and S A Rangadev, successfully beat the challenge. Rajagopal and Rangadev contributed 21 and 20 points respectively. Two of B S U's players, C R Gopal and M K Ramanujam put in good performances collecting 22 and 21 points, respectively.

The contest was so keen at the semi-final stage that it was difficult to predict which teams would qualify for the final. Beagles Club fought gallantly against the Orions Club and went down fighting. The result of the match hung in the balance till the last minute, the final scores being 59-54 in Orions Club's favour. Rajagopal, Rangadev and

H V Krishnamurthy paved the way for Orions' success in this match. Beagle's star player, Jairaj, distinguished himself scoring 24 points.

Bharat Club brought off a sensational victory in the other semi-final in which it accounted for National Club by 62 points to 60 after trailing 18-40 at half-time. The architects of Bharat Club's victory were Gopal (27), and M K. Ramanujam (16). A S Arunkumar (19), Channappa (16) and N. Subbiah (15) were the chief scorers for National Club.

Mr N. T. Raju, Vice-President of the Mysore State Basketball Association, presided on the final day and gave away the prizes.



MAGNOLIA TROPHY FOR STATE BANK

MR M V VENKATRAMAN, PRESIDENT OF THE ACE BASKETBALL CLUB (RIGHT) HANDS OVER THE MAGNOLIA TROPHY TO BALASUBRAMANIAN, CAPTAIN OF THE STATE BANK TEAM, WHICH WON THE ANNUAL TOURNAMENT, CONDUCTED AT MADRAS

State Bank of India Recreation Club won the Magnolia Trophy in the annual tournament conducted by the Ace Basketball Club at Madras recently Indian Air Force, Tambaram, was the runner-up

THE STATE BANK OF INDIA RECREATION CLUB TEAM THE WINNER



THE I.A.F., TAMBARAM TEAM, WHICH LOST IN THE FINAL



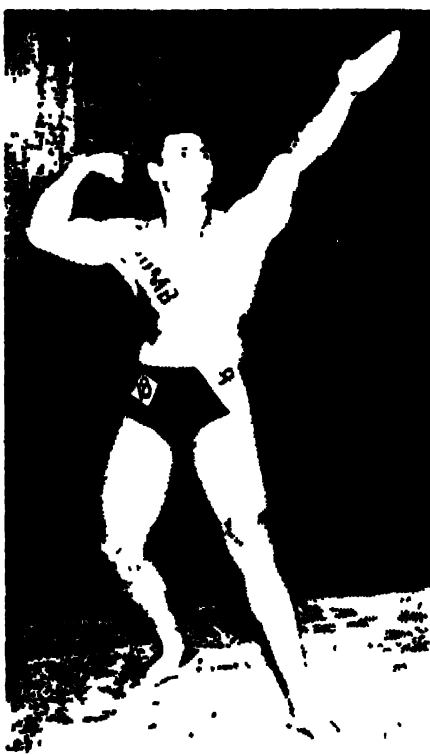
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AUGUST 17, 1968



STATE BANK OF INDIA, CALCUTTA, WON BOTH THE LEAGUE AND KNOCK-OUT CRICKET TOURNAMENTS CONDUCTED BY THE OFFICE SPORTS FEDERATION, WEST BENGAL. NO OTHER TEAM HAS EVER ACHIEVED THIS FEAT.



KERSI KASAD (LEFT) WON THE "MR BOMBAY 1968" TITLE AND R. K. DAROGA WON THE "MR BOMBAY 1968 (BUDDING)" TITLE IN THE CONTEST HELD BY MAYUNGA GYMKHANA

NEWS IN PICTURES

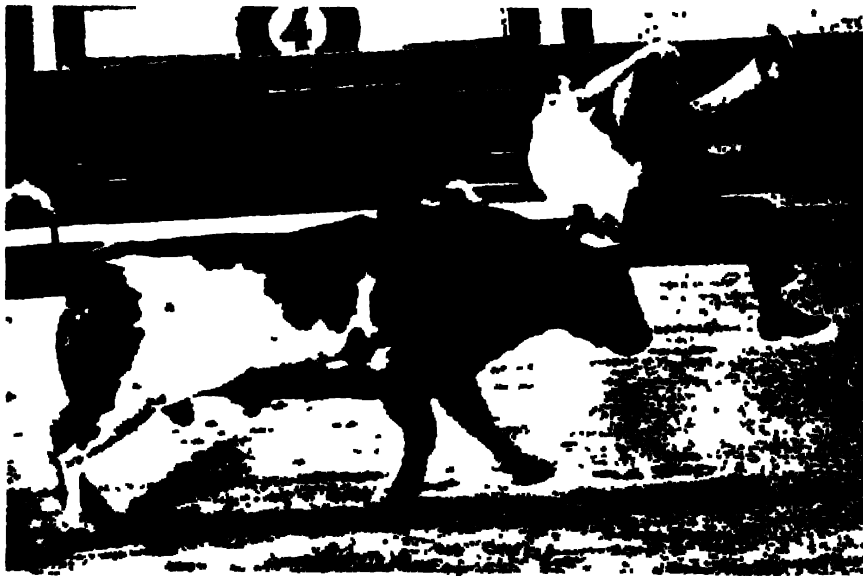


YMCC TEAM (LEFT) WINNER OF THE SIFTON CUP CRICKET TOURNAMENT IN PATNA THIS YEAR. AJAY BHAGAT (TOP) CAPTAIN OF THE PRINCE OF WALES MEDICAL COLLEGE TEAM, WHICH WON THE SENIOR LEAGUE, IS THE FIRST BATSMAN TO SCORE OVER 1,000 RUNS IN A SEASON IN PATNA.



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FAUSTINO SANCHEZ HURTAD OF MADRID, SPAIN, MADE A BET WITH A FRIEND THAT HE WOULD JUMP INTO A BULL RING AND FIGHT THE ANIMAL WITH NOTHING MORE THAN HIS JACKET FOR A CAPE THE BULL THOUGHT OTHERWISE, AND HE HAD A MIRACULOUS ESCAPE FROM SERIOUS INJURY. PICTURE SHOWS HIM BEING HOISTED UP BY THE SEAT OF HIS PANTS BEFORE HE WAS RESCUED.

THE UNION BANK OF INDIA
PRESENTS
MYSTERY
OF THE FORGED CHEQUE

SUDHIR SINHA AND HIS MOTHER HAD COME TO THE UNION BANK TO DEPOSIT JEWELLERY THEY DISCOVER THERE'S BEEN A FORGERY AN ATTEMPT TO ROB SINHA!

THIS CHEQUE IS FORGED—I NEVER WROTE IT!

HAVE YOU LOST YOUR CHEQUE BOOK?

SINHA HAS A SAVINGS ACCOUNT HERE AND A CURRENT ACCOUNT AT THE FORT BRANCH TO DRAW UNLIMITED CHEQUES FOR BUSINESS AND PERSONAL REQUIREMENTS

LOOK THERE ARE CHEQUES MISSING FROM BOTH MY CHEQUE BOOKS

DESAI, THE ALERT ACCOUNTANT, NOTICED A DISCREPANCY IN THE SIGNATURE AND BECAME SUSPICIOUS

HERE'S DESAI HE SPOTTED THE FORGERY

THANKS A MILLION! CAN YOU DESCRIBE THE MAN WHO PRESENTED IT?

A SMART DARK MAN WITH WAVY HAIR. HE WORE A GREY PANT AND A CREAM TERYLENE SHIRT. HE DISAPPEARED WHEN I CAME IN HERE TO CONSULT THE MANAGER

THE FORT MANAGER CONFIRMS THE OTHER CHEQUE IS NOT CASHED YET

NOW SINHA WHO COULD HAVE ACCESS TO YOUR CHEQUE BOOKS?

I KEEP THEM IN MY BRIEFCASE. MY WIFE KNOWS. SERVANTS MAY TOL. AT THE OFFICE, MY SECRETARY AND FEONS OFTEN CASH MY CHEQUES

HAVE YOU EMPLOYED NEW SERVANTS OR OFFICE STAFF?

IF THE FORGER KNEW SINHA'S TOUR PROGRAMME, HE'D EXPECT A CLEAR FIELD AND TIME TO GET AWAY

MY STAFF IS LOYAL BESIDES NONE. ANSWER DESAI'S DESCRIPTION

DADDY, YOU WERE TO HAVE GONE ON A WEEK'S BUSINESS TRIP TODAY

AND, OUR AYAH'S NEW! SHE ONLY JOINED LAST MONTH

THE OTHER CHEQUE HASN'T YET BEEN CASHED. NOW THEY CAN CATCH THE CULPRIT WHEN HE COMES.

IS SUDHIR ON THE RIGHT TRACK? DOES THE AYAH HAVE AN ACCOMPLICE? CAN THEY CATCH THE CLEVER CROOK?

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Sportsmen all over the world rely on Elliman's Embrocation to play better. Elliman's tones up the muscles, gives new strength. You too will feel fitter, play better, after a rub-down with Elliman's!

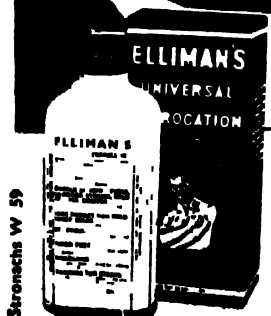


Before the game

Rub in Elliman's
to keep muscles supple
play a better game!

After the game

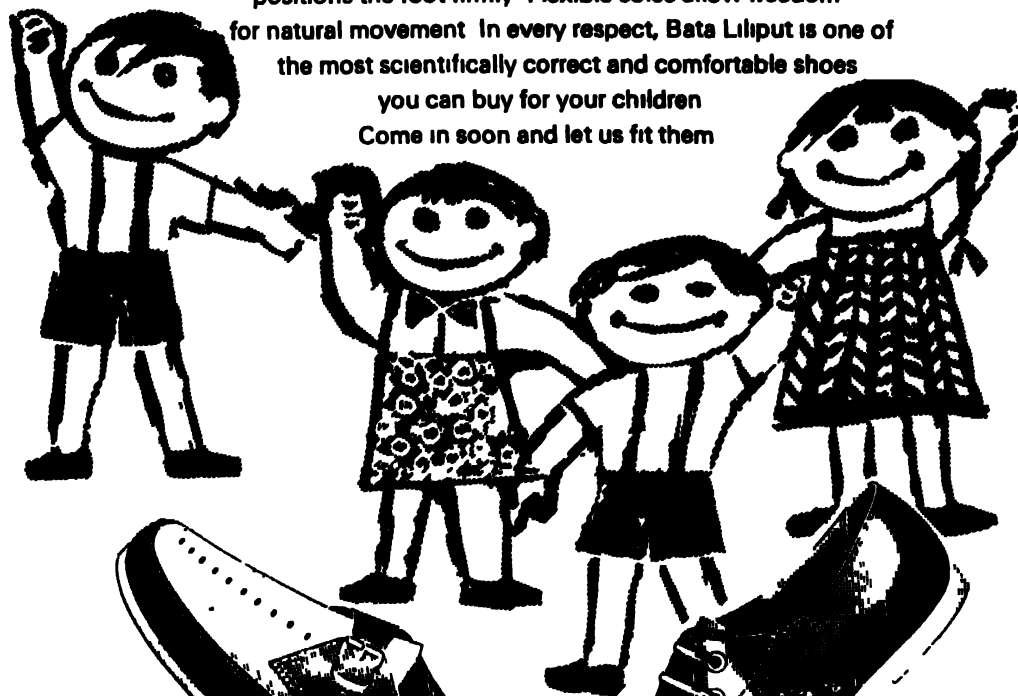
Get rid of muscular strain,
sprains with soothing Elliman's
Creamy-white Elliman's emulsion
penetrates pain areas quickly,
bringing immediate relief!



Rub in ELLIMAN'S Rub out pain!

Parents! Don't take chances with young feet ... they have to last a lifetime!

In Bata Liliput, you will find the correct construction and foot-free comfort that is best for growing young feet. Smart and pretty styles of supple, porous leather mould gently to little feet. Full toes with plenty of grow-room, combined with a heel that positions the foot firmly. Flexible soles allow freedom for natural movement. In every respect, Bata Liliput is one of the most scientifically correct and comfortable shoes you can buy for your children. Come in soon and let us fit them.



Bunty 8.50

Balak 8.50

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Bata
Liliput
for growing young feet

UNMOVED BY 'BONANZA'

A VERY big crowd attended the last day's races of the Bangalore season on July 28. The jackpot pool was the main attraction, for the pool was not solved on the previous day and the amount was carried over to the next day. Moreover under the rules of the Jackpot, the pool had to be solved on that day. It was an outsiders' day. At the end of the fourth leg it was announced that there were only eight tickets. Naturally the result of the last race worked up tremendous interest. And when another rank outsider Rustum Pasha won it, the jackpot pool investors were very certain that there would not be any ticket with Rustum Pasha's nomination.

A small crowd collected at the payout window of the jackpot. Included in it were those who had nominated the winners of the four legs and they were confidently expecting the pool money to be divided among them. Imagine their surprise when they were told that there was a ticket nominating Rustum Pasha in the fifth leg. They were stupefied and some of them wouldn't believe the news. Meanwhile there sat huddled in a corner, a group of villagers who looked as depressed as others. By their mood and looks no one could have guessed that this small coterie included the winner of the jackpot pool, D. Devanna.

Describing why he did not go to the payout window flourishing his winning ticket that evening itself Devanna told SPLIT-SECOND, "It was very late in the evening and with so many hundreds watching out for the lucky one holding this ticket I was afraid I would cause a stampede. So I decided to come the next day unobtrusively." Devanna spoke without any trace of excitement after his historic success.

The 33-year-old Devanna said that he had not made up his mind about resigning his job as a supervisor in the District Co-operative Bank in Mandya. Of one thing he was dead certain. He would not leave his home town or start industries with the fortune he had won. He intended to buy more land for cultivation and perhaps start industries and factories directly connected with agriculture. Such was his love for the good earth. He was sure that if one led a life free from politics, the village was a haven. A resident of Alkere (Keregowd Hobli) in Mandya Devanna is married and has two daughters. As usual the villagers did not know his interest in racing which was but a year old. The striking announcements of the phenomenal success of jackpot investors attracted him. "But I dare not say to my friends where I was going. Racing is considered the worst form of gambling. Even in times of dire need a racegoer would not be helped."

Asked whether he had any system of winner spotting, Devanna replied, "No, but I generally com-

bined one fluke. This time I bought eight tickets (Rs 80) and I wanted to nominate the most unfancied in the last leg. So I chose Rustum Pasha (No 12). So far during the season my total investment in the jackpot was Rs 350. My tote investment was Rs 1,300."

Devanna won Rs 5,17,700 which is a record for the Jackpot.



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MALAKPET—RICH IN TRADITION

By A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

ANOTHER great season is on! This time at Malakpet in Hyderabad where the season began on August 10. Many great races will be fought to the finish by horses whose sole purpose in life is to outrun other horses. Their Sires and Dams have been chosen with great care—at greater cost than that bestowed on the marriage of a favourite son or daughter by the biggest captains of trade or industry. For this is the Sport of Kings and the King of Sports from the earliest dawn of civilisation, which to-day gives pleasure and profit to the multitudes all over the world.

The earliest record of a race horse is to be found in a papyrus letter by Thothos I of the 18th Egyptian dynasty telling of his conquest of Mesopotamia (Iraq to-day) and priding himself upon the acquisition of the racing horse (The Arab) and being the first to introduce it into Africa. Later King Solomon the Wise bought horses from Egypt and paid as much as Rs 25,000 in terms of modern money for some of them.

In 658 BC over 2,500 years ago the Greeks introduced horse events in the 33rd Olympiad. As with other civilised customs and practices the Romans learned horse racing from the Greeks and it won a place as one of the games of the Circus. The taming of horses however, is shrouded in the mists of antiquity but it is said that Malizyus, King of Thessaly was the first to ride and tame a horse. But regular racing as we know it was first instituted in England during the reign of James I and from James I to Queen Elizabeth II all British sovereigns have been keenly attached to the sport.

And now we come to racing in India, especially Hyderabad and once again we have to delve into history which tells us that racing and wagering flourished in the fabled land of the fabulous Nizams over a hundred years ago. There exist records that tell us that as far back as 1868 public attention in Bombay was attracted by the race lotteries in Hyderabad. The races were held a few miles from the capital of the then Nizam III Nawab Mir Atzul-Dowla on the Moula Ali course rated even then not a whit inferior to any other centre in India.

From Moula Ali, the centre of attraction shifted to Malakpet in 1886 under the patronage of the late Nizam VI His Highness Nawab Mir Mahboob Ali Khan. Races flourished on the course for more than a decade. From then on history is obscure for some unaccountable reasons. From Moula Ali in 1868 to Malakpet in 1968 exactly a hundred years have gone by and to-day does not the entire populous of Hyderabad is agog with excitement and activity as work goes on at a feverish pace to get the new monsoon track ready for business.

From 1911 till last year with a break of two seasons when the racing authorities organised the meetings at the old Fatch Maidan races were held at Secunderabad on land belonging to the Indian Army. In 1958, the Hyderabad Race Club decided that it was time it had a course of its own and acquired from the late Nizam 126 acres of land at Malakpet about eight miles from the Old Secunderabad course in the heart of the city and within easy reach of the high and mighty as well as the average race-goer. The Andhra Pradesh

Government granted generous financial assistance to the Hyderabad Race Club, and the help of the Madras Race Club—under whose Rules of Racing Hyderabad Races are being conducted—was also sought.

Races in Secunderabad were held under Royal Calcutta Turf Club Rules of Racing till 1952, and from 1953 to 1965 under the South India Turf Club Rules. With the dissolution of the South India Turf Club, Hyderabad Races came under Madras Race Club Rules of Racing from 1966. From 1962 to 1968 changes were made, loopholes plugged, and red tape clipped thus improving organisation.

Two years ago the green signal was given and ever since then work has been going on to make the course at Malakpet not only one of the most picturesque in the country but also as comfortable as possible both for professionals and turfites. A mile and a half course has been laid and for the first time here the Prospectus shows a race over this distance.

The track has been laid down to specifications supervised by a team of experts led by a renowned Horticultural Adviser. Every possible effort has been made to collect as much technical data about turfing and this too was scrutinised carefully. The soil and rainfall had to be taken into consideration and on account of this contrary to the established convention of gardening of providing a silt of 6" of BC soil directly on the ground a deviation has been made. A silt of 6" brick bat jelly has first been given to ensure effective drainage over which 9" of silt has been spread instead of BC soil which would have made the surface slippery due to its water retaining tendency. Proper gradient too has been maintained under the guidance of the Consulting Engineer who used to be the Chief Engineer to the Andhra Pradesh Government.

Doob grass, one of the hardest and most deep rooted of lawn grasses has been planted on the track by means of turf pieces. Extra rolling has been done after turfing to give a firm bed to the grass roots also necessary for consolidation and levelling. To guarantee safety and durability for horse racing, extensive raking and rolling was done this season to stimulate vigorous growth of grass. Bare patches, whenever and wherever observed, have been covered by dibbling grass roots. The track of course is watered liberally. Holes have been effectively plugged and wherever white ants appeared, that particular portion of the turf was opened, chemically treated and refilled with tamping to achieve a firm surface and then re-turfed. Having laid the track with utmost care the authorities have made doubly sure that it will withstand a lot of wear and tear. The trials have been extremely successful.

The plans for the Members Stand have been finalised. It will have a seating capacity of about 700 and work on it is expected to start soon after the current season is over. The stand will be a cantilevered structure.



A VIEW OF THE NEW RACE COURSE AT MALAKPET IN HYDERABAD.

with the offices and other amenities attached to it. It is hoped that the Electric Tote will also be installed by next year, and the space for it has already been provided.

In the meantime everything possible has been done to see that all goes well during the current season. A lovely paddock has been laid out with a covered pavilion for Members, and on the opposite side is a raised platform for the First Enclosure.

The stand for the present is divided the half nearest the winning post

being for Members. A giant tower-like construction opposite the winning post will accommodate the Stewards, the Stipendiaries, and the finish-camera equipment.

For those who enjoy a flutter there will as usual be the Bookmakers, Ring Jackpot, Forecasts and Quinella, and also the popular Lottery. The Tote unit will as usual be Rs. 5.

Extra efforts have been made to see that the animals are not only carefully housed and fed, there is already accommodation for well over

175 horses—but also the trainers and riders are within hailing distance. Barely 150 yards away from the Public Enclosure several apartments have been built. Bedroom, a drawing-room, kitchen and lavatory facilities in every one of them for trainers while for the jockeys two rooms, bath-room and a kitchen is available.

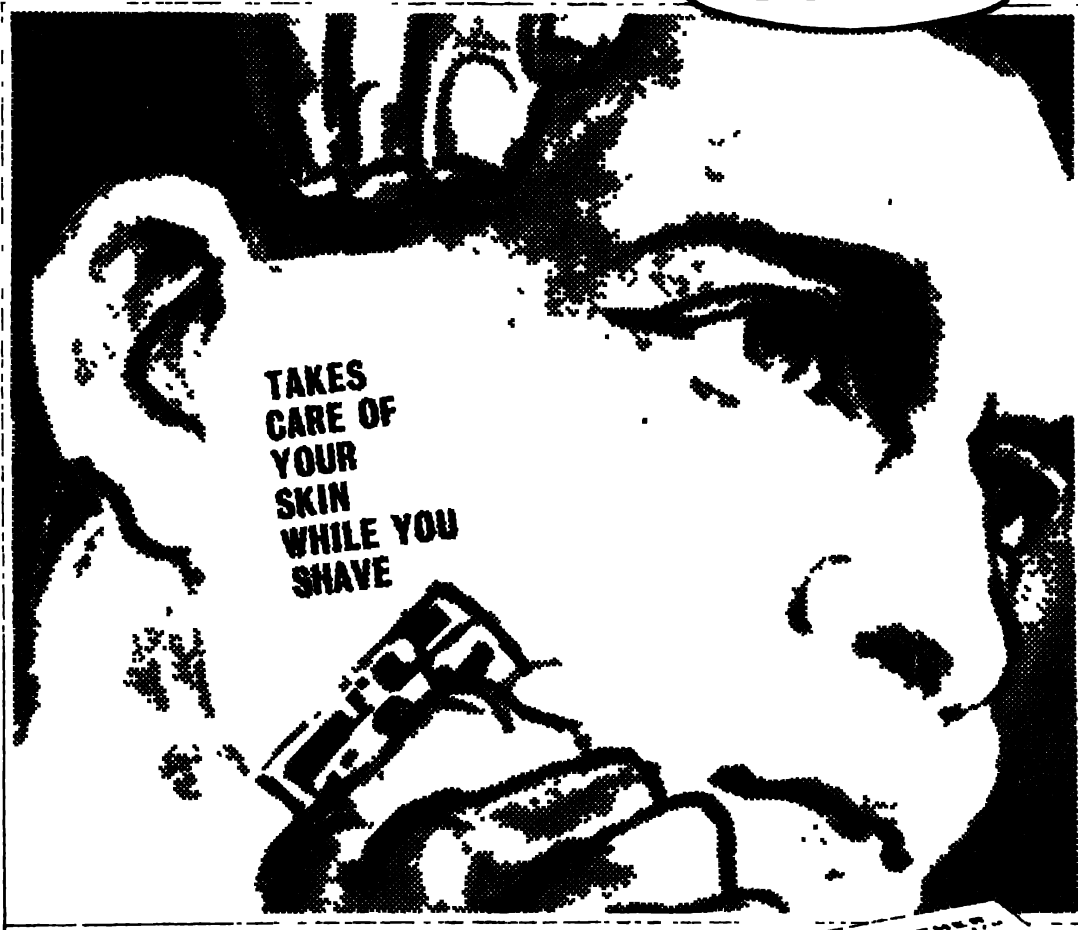
For Owners from all over it is interesting to note that the Stakes offered have shown a consistent and welcome rise.

And this year at Malakpet the figure stands at Rs. 9,04,500.

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A MIDST great uncertainty the Calcutta football season got off to a start early in June. Football fans had almost resigned themselves to a league-less Calcutta, but good sense prevailed and all the clubs concerned agreed to abide by the decisions of the I.F.A.

This is as it should be. If for nothing else the clubs must maintain strict discipline for otherwise law and discipline noticed in all other walks of life will certainly overwhelm us and there will soon be no sport in Calcutta.

While, however, professing full support to our parent organisation we shall be quite within our rights to ask them the reasons for and to justify the changes proposed. The most weighty reason I understand, for introducing the one-legged league for the first time in the history of the I.F.A. is that our boys are playing far too many games in a year and this should be reduced in their interest. Good, if true, as the interest of the players and their welfare should be our foremost concern. But it is very well known, that in spite of having this motive uppermost, our controlling body had to cross many hurdles to get things going.

This certainly does not speak well for the control that the authority wields over its constituent clubs. When nothing else but the cause of sports and players is concerned there cannot be any compromise and any haphazard tendency on the part of any of its constituents should be dealt with firmly.

Now that the league has started and the football fans have again started crowding the Maidan as usual there is breathing space for deliberations on things which should follow towards stopping the marked deterioration in the standard of Indian football, which is synonymous with Calcutta football. The local clubs spend quite a lot of money for maintenance of their teams but the result achieved is very poor indeed. This is very well reflected in the obvious deterioration in the standard of football in Calcutta during the last few years which in turn is reflected in the performances of our National football team outside India, after 1962. The Asian champion of 1962 is at present occupying a very low place among the other Asian football

playing countries Iran, Israel, Burma, Malaysia, Cambodia, Japan are all ahead of us.

What is the reason for this deterioration in spite of the fact that football is very popular in India and that there is no dearth of clubs promoting the cause of the game. These clubs which provide the players for the national team are spread all over India,—Calcutta however, predominates and there is no dearth of enthusiasm and competitive soccer and teams of any consequence are engaged practically throughout the year in playing tournaments in the comparatively important centres such as Calcutta, Delhi, Bombay and Madras.

Sports Councils have been set up in all the States and they have been sitting long hours formulating plans for training of players, coaches, and starting coaching centres. It is a very common feature nowadays to meet in conferences and talk about

ed coaches to follow these systems without ensuring the minimum qualifications required of the players to do the same. Various systems and formations such as 4-2-4; 3-2-5 etc are talked of. The players line up accordingly but thereafter it is all confusion.

Coming to the selection of the National team, we find that players are selected at short notice from all over India and asked to assemble at a place for a very short period and then sent abroad. The result of such ventures are too well known to be repeated. We talk of increasing the duration of the games to 90 minutes without taking into consideration the climatic conditions of the country and the physical fitness of the players. In short everything connected with games and sports is confused.

The need of the hour is proper co-ordination of the efforts made in this respect by all and sundry, parti-

PROBLEMS OF INDIAN FOOTBALL

By K. BHATTACHARJEE

doing things. But the plans remain in the minutes of the meetings and conferences and files pile up.

Coming to the practical execution of the plans, the common plea of lack of funds comes to the fore—in spite of the fact that football fans never fail to muster in strength at all important football matches and pay liberally at the gate despite the host of inconveniences they have to put up with, chief of which is lack of proper accommodation. Stadiums, the most sought after thing, by lovers of sports, remain a far cry even though promises continue to pour in from all quarters, big and small.

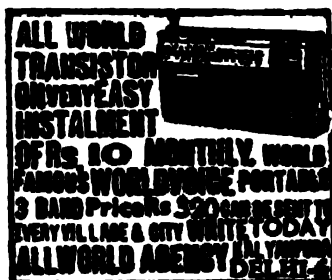
Players of the more important teams in India change clubs much too often, as a result of which they do not develop either any loyalty to the cause of sports or team spirit, which are so essential for any team game. The number of qualified coaches in the country is inadequate and in their absence the players do not get proper guidance.

Foreign teams visiting our country adopt different systems and our players are asked by the half-train-

cularly among the clubs and the controlling associations of the States concerned. While allowing the State Associations autonomy as regards football in the States, the All-India body should exercise supervisory control over their activities relating to football at the national level. This All-India body should function on the basis of directives received by a still higher body which may be the Ministry of Education or the Ministry of Sports or the All India Council of Sports whatever the nomenclature. This highest body should be constituted of the ablest administrators of sports and players of proved merit in the various spheres of games and sports and given proper authority to see to the implementation of the directives issued from time to time.

It is really unbelievable that with so much man power and so many keen football players in the country we are lagging behind even the Asian countries in all respects, namely physical fitness, skill and team-work—the three musts in any outdoor team game.

When—oh when—will we wake up?





SATISH BHATIA WON THREE TITLES IN THE MYSORE SECRETARIAT CLUB'S ANNUAL BADMINTON (SHUTTLE) TOURNAMENT IN BANGALORE THIS YEAR

MYSORE'S top badminton player, Satish Bhatia, proved beyond doubt that he still reigns supreme in the State when he scored a fine 'treble' in the Mysore Secretariat Club's annual badminton (shuttle) tournament in Bangalore recently.

It was a treat to watch the top-seeded left-hander Bhatia literally toying with his opponent, S R K Murthy, in the men's singles final. Bhatia's aggressive tactics, lightning shots and deft placements left Murthy standing and the match was over in about 16 minutes. Murthy went down 15-8, 15-0.

Bhatia did not encounter much opposition in the earlier rounds. In the quarter-final he made short work of V. Subramaniam in straight games 15-1, 15-3 and it was the same story in the semi-final also where K. Satish went down 15-0, 15-2.

The other semi-final in which S. R. K. Murthy figured against B. A. Nan-

jappa (holder) provided keen fare. Nanjappa won the first game at 15-12, but struck a bad patch in the second and lost it at 2-15. The third game was very interesting with fortunes fluctuating. Both players fought for every point. Nanjappa who led with the score at 16-15 threw away the match, dropping no less than seven match points. Murthy also dropped two match points but managed to win the game and match at 17-16.

Mrs. Tripura Viswanathan had to struggle hard to defend the women's singles title. In Miss Hema Hattikudur Mrs. Viswanathan had an young but experienced opponent. Mrs. Viswanathan had things her way in the first game which she took at 11-6. But she found Miss Hattikudur on the aggressive in the second game. Mrs. Viswanathan conceded it at 11-6 but made a fine rally in the third game. She gave a spirited display to beat off Miss Hattikudur's challenge and claimed the game at 11-8 to retain the title. Earlier, in the semi-final, Mrs. Viswanathan easily ousted Miss Chitra Halkatti 11-2, 11-4. The other semi-final between Miss Hema Hattikudur and G. Suvama went on for three games with the latter winning the second game decisively. Miss Hattikudur ultimately won 11-2, 4-11, 11-6.

Vasudev and Satish Bhatia claimed the men's doubles beating S. R. K. Murthy and K. Satish 15-9, 15-9. Bhatia completed the treble when he won the mixed doubles event also partnering Mrs. Kunzru. The pair beat S. R. K. Murthy and Miss Hema Hattikudur 15-9, 15-13.

Young Edwin Srinivasan had the distinction of winning the junior singles event for the third year in succession. He prevailed over P. Prakash in the final the scores being 15-2, 15-7.

M. Chandappa Patel, Secretary to Government, Public Works and Electricity Department, provided and gave away the prizes.

SATISH BHATIA

REIGNS

SUPREME

By OUR CORRESPONDENT

DIPU GHOSH, India's Thomas Cup captain, achieved the coveted double in the Cha Cha Nehru memorial badminton tournament of Allahabad held at the Railway Institute hall.

Top ranking stars like Suresh Goel, Dinesh Khanna, the Ghosh brothers, Dipu and Romen, Baidya Nath Das, the Bengal No 1, F Chowdhary, Madhya Pradesh No 1, Girdharilal Mehrotra, Miss Damayanti Subedar, UP No 1 and Miss Tulsī Banerjee Bengal No 1 took part.

In Calcutta, in the East India tournament Dipu Ghosh had beaten the Asian champion Dinesh Khanna quite comfortably—but here at Allahabad he was extended to the full three games. The ferocity of the encounter can be gauged from the score 15-10, 7-15 and 15-13 in favour of the winner.

The methods adopted by the rivals in the final provided a study in contrast. One of the finest stroke-players of India now, Dipu Ghosh brought into full play his wide array of fluent strokes and smashes, deceptive drops and deep lobs but his stamina was not his strong point.

Known for his horse-like stamina and amazing retrieving power, Dinesh Khanna fought like a tiger. His back-hand functioned beautifully. He also tossed and smashed well and the way he returned the fierce smashes of his opponent at times completely unsettled Ghosh. There was a neck-to-neck race in the first game till 10-10 was reached. Ghosh, however, won the next five points in a row to win the game. In the second Khanna turned the tables and led by 14-4 before annexing the game at 15-7.

NEHRU MEMORIAL BADMINTON

By OUR CORRESPONDENT

The decider was grimly contested and was full of exciting rallies. Khanna led by 7-1 but fighting back Ghosh equalled and then led 14-9 and looked as if he had won. But Khanna had other ideas. Fighting back with grim determination, he won the next four points to reduce the margin to 13-14. There was tense excitement in the hall. At this stage, Ghosh objected to the referee that the shuttlecock was underweight. On Ghosh's service, Khanna sent a lob return which struck the ceiling of the hall and the point was awarded to Ghosh—a sad end to a very exciting final.

The men's doubles final ended on a rather tame note. The Ghosh brothers, Dipu and Romen, National and Inter-Railway doubles champions, lead 14-8 against Suresh Goel and Dinesh Khanna, when Khanna retired with a cramp in the leg and the pair conceded the match.

Miss Damayanti Subedar, UP No 1 and winner of the Nehru badminton singles title of New Delhi and Northern India title of Lucknow defeated Miss Tulsī Banerjee, Bengal No 1 by 11-3, 11-4 in the women's singles final.

Rajesh Bhargava, son of former UP star, Ram Babu Bhargava, won two titles in the junior's events. In the singles, he outplayed Ashoke Gupta by 15-2, 15-7 and in partnership with Anil Kharbanda he also won the junior's doubles event.

Earlier in the men's singles semi-final, Dinesh Khanna outclassed Romen Ghosh 15-10, 15-8 and Dipu Ghosh defeated the National champion Suresh Goel. Goel was much too erratic to be effective against Ghosh. He missed easy shots at times and disappointed his numerous supporters here.

The East Zone Inter-State badminton championship of India in which Uttar Pradesh, Bihar, Bengal, Orissa and Assam are to participate, will be played at Allahabad on September 9, 10 and 11.

A selection committee to select the UP team for East Zone will be held at Allahabad on September 6 and 7.

The Allahabad District Badminton Association will hold an invitation badminton tournament on September 12, 13, 14 and 15. All the top players including Suresh Goel, Dinesh Khanna, Dipu Ghosh, Romen Ghosh, Satish Bhatia, Meena Shah, Damayanti Subedar, Sarojini Gogte, Surila Apte, Raha Latif, Shobha Moorthi and C D Deoras are expected to participate.



DIPU GHOSH, WHO WON TWO TITLES IN THE NEHRU MEMORIAL BADMINTON TOURNAMENT RECEIVING THE PRIZE FROM MRS N. B. BAR, WIFE OF THE U.P. ACCOUNTANT-GENERAL.



MISS DAMAYANTI SUBEDAR, U.P.'S No 1, WHO WON THE WOMEN'S TITLE, RECEIVING PRIZE.

AUSTRIAN EMBROIDERY SPECIAL

OLD chronicles tell us that hand embroidery, executed with a needle, thread and thimble, was first practised in the Near East whence it found its way first to Lyons, centre of the silk trade, and later, in the days of Louis XIV and Maria Theresa of Austria to St Gall, one of the principal centres of the linen and cotton trade.

In 1753, a St Gall textile merchant began to send embroidery instructresses across the Rhine into the adjoining little land beyond the Ailberg Pass, which formed part of Austria in order that they should initiate the womenfolk of that region into the art of hand embroidery, skilful as they were at handling fabrics and tissues as a result of long experience acquired at the spinning wheel and hand loom.

At the time when hand embroidery made its entrance in Vorarlberg, the smallest and most western Federal province of Austria, the territory of that province was populated by hard working small holders who welcomed any opportunity of securing some ready money by carrying out a domestic handicraft. Hand embroidery was practised especially during the winter months on some 4,000 farmsteads. The year 1868, however, marked a turning point for it was then that the first embroidering machine—hand-operated though, but already equipped with 312 needles—was set up at Lustenau. Similar machines were installed by and by in the other townships of the Rhine Valley and the Bregenzer Forest with the result of hand embroidery being gradually superseded. Industrialisation set in, and what used to be the 'country of embroideresses' developed into the

typical 'country of embroiderers' remaining so to this day. At least five generations of Vorarlbergers have devoted themselves since then to machine embroidery which, as an occupation now runs in the blood of such centres as Lustenau, Hohenems and Altach.

At present Vorarlberg supplies no less than 103 countries in all parts of the world with embroidered fabrics. Between 1947 and 1957 the export figure rose from 481,000 to 528,800,000 Austrian schillings.



The following years too were marked by a constant growth in the exports of embroidered material the figure for 1966 being 704,300,000 schillings, which represents roughly 95 per cent of the total production.

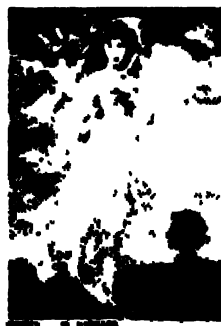
Embroideries are in fact being put to an ever increasing number of uses constituting as they do an age-old and yet eternally young means for the decoration of clothing. Embroidered material has long since ceased to be the 'exclusive

exclusive' for dainty lingerie, trills and delicate ribbons meant for tying up household linen. Embroideries have lost the character of exclusiveness and are enriching all sides of everyday life. Embroidered material adds charm to articles of sportswear and leisure time clothing. It also constitutes an element of the national costume type of clothing from which the embroidery industry in its turn receives new impulses. No wonder then that the assortment of modern embroidered fabrics should be as rich as hardly ever before.

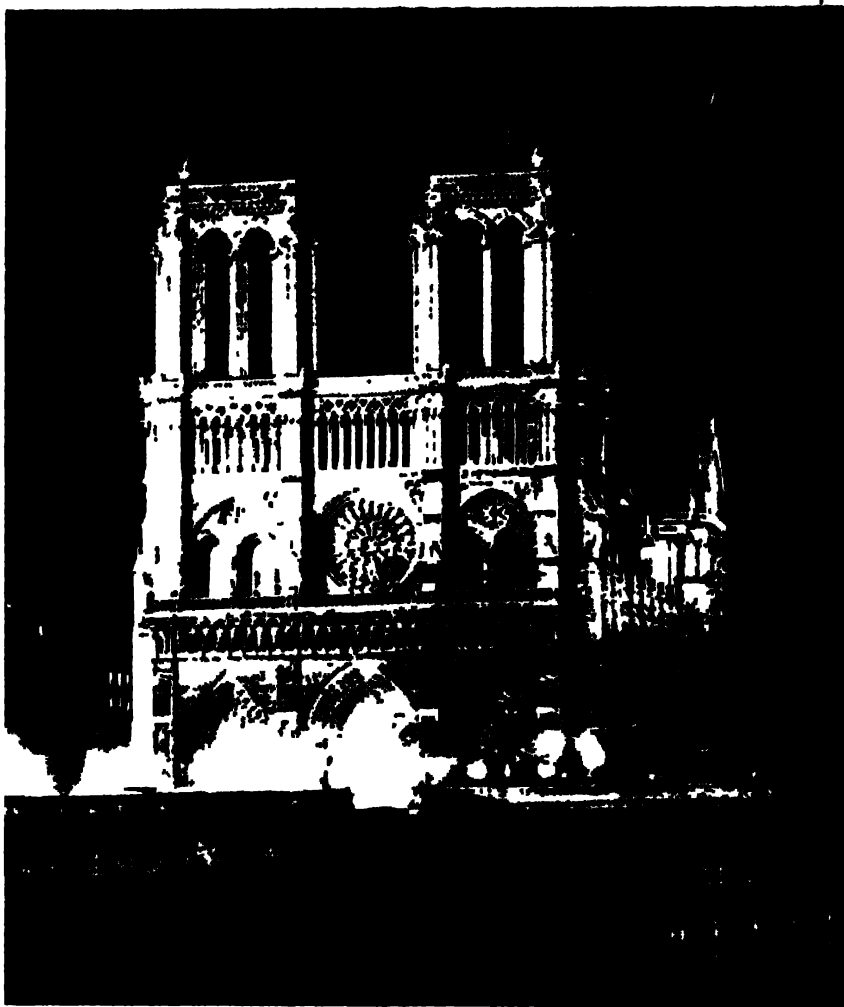
Co-operation with colour specialists and designers of world wide reputation with outstanding fashion magazines, professional institutes, couturiers and ready-made clothing manufacturers, the embroidery industry of Vorarlberg, which is anxious to keep in touch with its clientele, has proved that it is not only satisfying the demands of fashion designers as far as quality and inventiveness are concerned, it actually exerts in its turn a decisive influence on fashion. The embroidery industry of Vorarlberg has attained its present position within the international field of fashion through a long tradition of superb craftsmanship, untiring industriousness and last but by no means least through its responsiveness to new ideas.

The special postage stamp marking the centenary of Vorarlberg's embroidery industry pictured this week will be instrumental in strengthening the ties of human and commercial relationship re-established in the course of the past two decades between an Austrian branch of the fashion industry and its business partner throughout the world.

FAMOUS PAINTINGS



FOUR NEW BRITISH STAMPS FEATURE FAMOUS BRITISH PAINTINGS. THE 4d STAMP BEARS A PORTRAIT OF QUEEN ELIZABETH I BY AN UNKNOWN ARTIST, THE 1/-d STAMP IS A REPRODUCTION OF SIR THOMAS LAWRENCE'S PAINTING OF MISS SARAH MOULTON BARRETT, THE 1/6d STAMP SHOWS ST MARY LE PORT, IMMEDIATELY AFTER AN AIR RAID, ON BRISTOL IN 1940, BY JOHN PIPER, AND THE 1/9d STAMP DEPICTS "THE HAY WAIN" BY JOHN CONSTABLE. ALL STAMPS CARRY A PROFILE OF THE HEAD OF QUEEN ELIZABETH II.



CAMERA CAMEOS

THROUGH—THE—LENS METERING

By GEORGE ZYGMUND

THEORETICALLY there's no more perfect way of calculating exposure than through a meter which reads directly through the camera lens. That's the idea behind the current popularity of T.T.L. (through-the-lens) single lens reflex cameras.

And there's no doubt that most of the time, this enthusiasm is justified, for T.T.L. provides for most users an extremely accurate method of calculating exposure. But there are times when—like any metering system—it can be fooled. To see just when T.T.L. meter readings are 'spot on' and when they can be a bit unreliable, let's take a closer look at how through-the-lens metering works.

What made T.T.L. metering possible was the invention, about a de-

cade ago, of the cadmium sulphide (CdS) photosensitive cell. Until that time, exposure meters had depended on selenium—which had, and still has, several advantages. The basic difference between the two materials is that selenium is self-generating—it generates a small current of electricity in direct proportion to the amount of light hitting it. All very convenient, of course, but selenium is not all that sensitive; so it takes a fairly large area of cell to generate a small amount of current.

Cadmium Sulphide does not generate electricity, it merely controls it. Light hitting a CdS cell alters the resistance of the cell to current from an outside source passing through—the more light hitting the cell, the less the resistance. So if

the amount of current fed into the cell is known, then it is easy to calibrate the amount of light reaching the cell simply by the amount of resistance the cell provides. Because they do not have to generate current, CdS cells are extremely sensitive and only small changes in light can create appreciable alterations in cell resistance.

The principle of T.T.L. metering is based on the use of CdS cells and their position inside the camera, so that one way or another they measure light coming through the camera lens. There are several different methods used by camera manufacturers—individual models will vary both in the number of cells and their positioning.

Of course the demands of modern photography mean that even the

A GOOD PICTURE SITUATION FOR THE SPOT METERING SYSTEM — TAKING THE READING OFF THE LIT BUILDING AND IGNORING THE UNIMPORTANT NIGHT SKY.

basic system has to be rather more complex. Users of T.T.L. cameras expect that their exposure readings will be simplified, and that the correct exposure will be indicated by a pointer in the viewfinder matching up to an index mark. And this must take into account not only the lens aperture which will be used to take the picture, but also the shutter speed and film sensitivity.

The first of these can be the most simple. On many T.T.L. cameras, the lens is manually stopped down

to the selected aperture to take the reading. So the amount of light reaching the meter cell will be exactly the same as that reaching the film. But then there are the questions of shutter speed and film sensitivity to be taken into account. A common way of taking these into account is to use variable resistances which control the amount of current coming from the CdS cell to the meter needle. These are often merged into a single resistance serving both shutter speed and film sensitivity. This is quite logical since in terms of effective exposure, using a 200 ASA film at 1/125th of a second has exactly the same effect as using a 100 ASA film at 1/60th second.

The first T.T.L. camera to reach the world market was the Topcon



WITH EVEN DISTRIBUTION OF LIGHT AND SHADE, THIS PICTURE WOULD GIVE ACCURATE EXPOSURE READINGS USING THE INTEGRATED LIGHT MEASURING SYSTEM.

RE Super in 1963. The manufacturers incorporated the CdS cell into the mirror assembly, with 0.002 inch grid lines in the mirror surface to allow approximately 7 per cent of the light passing through the viewfinder to reach the metering system. So sensitive is the CdS cell, that even 7 per cent of the very poor light found under available light conditions is more than enough to ensure accurate measurement—the sensitivity is possibly slightly greater than that of the human eye.

The most popular position today, however, for T.T.L. meter cells is where they can take readings off the light reaching the viewfinder screen. These give what is known as an integrated reading, as they measure the total amount of light reaching the entire area of the screen. This is quite satisfactory for most picture taking, but has some of the same disadvantages as external meters for tricky subjects—backlit portraits and very contrasty scenes, for example. The reason is not hard to see—the meter reads the total amount of light, and does not take into account the way it is distributed in the scene. In our backlit portrait there may be very bright highlights in the picture—which will increase the total amount of light in the scene—but the face, which is the most important part of the scene, may be in shadow.

An integrated reading T.T.L. meter would be fooled into under-exposing the face—unless the cameraman compensated manually for this type of situation. As a result, many photographers prefer the spot reading type of T.T.L. metering. Here instead of the meter reading being taken from the entire picture area, it is taken only from a tiny 'spot'—usually between 1 and 10 per cent of the picture area. The trouble with this system is

not itself give any more accurate results—unless the photographer takes the effort to use the system correctly. But with the backlit portrait mentioned above, it would be possible to take a spot reading only from the important skin tones—the highlights which caused the integrating meter to read incorrectly would be outside the 'spot' and so have no effect on exposure.

Sounds good in theory, but the trouble is that sometimes there is no truly representative 'spot' in the picture area from which a meter reading can be made—then an integrating type meter, which gives a compromise exposure, is more accurate. Of course anyone with any experience in using a T.T.L. camera would soon overcome these technical problems in his own photography and learn how to make

the necessary compensation. But they do go to show that until manufacturers can produce a camera which incorporates a brain able to analyse a picture situation completely, no mechanical or electronic exposure system can be a substitute for experience and skill.

Not, of course, that manufacturers are not trying. Already there's a camera on the market which attempts to overcome the disadvantages of both the integrated and spot readings by offering the photographer the choice of either—at the touch of a switch. All they haven't managed to do is to have a gadget to analyse the scene and tell the photographer which method of metering he should be using at that moment. He'll still have to depend on his own experience to tell him that.



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A WORD WITH THE DOCTOR-232

SWELLING ON THE KNEE

HOUSEMAID'S knee was once a common complaint. With the disappearance of the housemaid, the name changed—to housewife's knee—and with it the introduction of such domestic gadgetry as floor polishers, the complaint itself is less common.

Housewife's knee does not usually attack suddenly. It takes a day or two for the general puffiness to come on. During this period the knee is perhaps not particularly painful, though the patient does not enjoy kneeling on it. Those men who spend most of their time kneeling on roofs or on the ground laying tiles or mosaic floors seem to get used to the constant pressure on the knee joints, but many patients get it after one dose of gardening. Many a husband, in fact, has been excused further bedding out or weeding on account of a somewhat alarming change in the shape of his knee.

The treatment is rest, but of a particular kind. The secret is really to take the weight off the knee as much as possible.

Gentle Exercise

The knee is one of the two major weight-bearing joints and sometimes it is asked to carry a great load. Nature's response to this is to pour out fluid to cushion the pressure between the big bones and between the various ligaments of the joint. So keep weight off the joint as far as you can, but do keep it moving. This is important. Occasionally, one sees a knee joint which has suffered some degree of permanent damage because it has been kept rigid for a long time. Exercise it a lot, but gently while lying on your back.

The other important part of the treatment is a bandage, but this must be of the right kind and properly applied. Put a few turns of thin bandage round the joint while it is held straight. Then put on plenty of cotton wool and follow this with a good deal more bandage on top of the wool. This second bandage should be put on pretty tightly.

As the swelling goes down, tighten up this outer bandage every day. The cotton wool will prevent it becoming too tight. A merely tight bandage with no wool interferes with the circulation to the knee and can do a lot of harm. *Illustration by J. P. ...*

Before applying the bandage, and obviously never kneel on it. Prayers must be said in bed!

The second kind of swelling is the one that comes on quick after a blow of some kind. It can soon be a giant one. It generally follows from

hitting your knee on a drawer carelessly left open or it is the result of a kick at football or a blow from a cricket ball. If the swelling is not too great and if it stops becoming worse after a few hours, the treatment is exactly the same as that described for the housemaid's knee. After a very cold compress or two, apply the bandaging.

The danger with this type of swelling is that there may be an internal haemorrhage into the joint or a rupture of it and if you have any doubts, doubt it, see your doctor. Very frequently it may be advisable for him to consider "aspirating" the joint—removing some of the fluid through a needle—and this treatment may have to be repeated.



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BRIDGE

An Over-Confident Bid

By TERENCE REESE

IN the eight-team final of Crockford's Cup my team scored valuable points against the runner-up on this hand where they bid too high and did not find the winning line of play

Dealer, North, Love all

S K Q 8 5
H A K 3
D A 9 6 2
C K 4

S 2
H 8 7 6 5 4 2
D Q 10 4
C Q 7 6

	N	
W		E
	S	

S J 10 6
H Q J 9
D 7 5 3
C A J 10 5

S A 9 7 4 3
H 10
D K 8
C 9 8 3 2

The North-South pair at my table bid as follows:

South	North
—	1 D
1 S	3 H
4 D	4 S
5 S	No

West led C6 and after cashing two clubs East switched to HQ. If declarer knows the club position he can contrive to ruff two clubs, but it seemed safer to draw two rounds of trumps. When East turned up with three trumps it became dangerous to ruff twice, so declarer drew a third round.

Now one club could be ruffed and one discard could be taken on HK. South eventually decided to take the diamond finesse and went one down.

The alternative play, if South is not going to try to ruff two clubs, is to throw a diamond on HK, and hope to establish a winning diamond by ruffing. Declarer rejected this on the grounds that a simple finesse was a better chance than a 3-3 break. However, that is not the whole answer. Declarer can play off Ace and King of diamonds before throwing his third diamond on HK. There is the extra chance of dropping a doubler Queen of diamonds. This, I

THE LITTLE WOMAN



"Do you think I'm too old for Santa Claus?"

SPORT & PASTIME (Crossword No. 579)

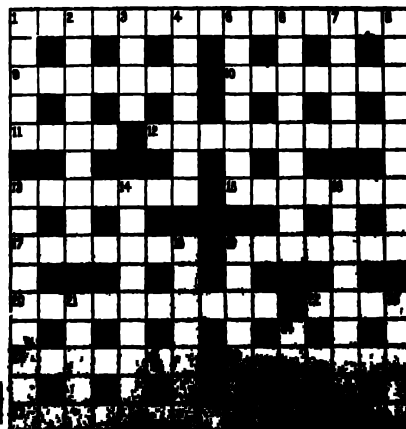
CLUES ACROSS

1 One of five functioning as a low-down unionist, i.e., one of fifty (15) 9 Woman is reluctant to do this—mean thing! (7) 10 Ostracise one that may turn on you, the pest (7) 11 "The seed its harvest or the — its tones" (Keats) (4) 12 Pre-requisite in establishing good relations (7) 13 The male partner played the first card, all crumpled up

(7) 15 Mixed oils act to make one indifferent to pleasure or pain (7) 17 A switch in Far-Eastern production (7) 19 Shed tears about the immediate situation in the cathedral (7) 20 Outshine the artist's portrayal of the eclipse? (10) 22 Just a guy helping to make up at least a yard or two (4) 25 Sort of tactile network (7) 26 A fat lot to weep over! (7) 27 Charters of the future (7, 8)

CLUES DOWN

1 Fall in spirit having got the bird (5) 2 Citadel in rebellion? But it's all the same (9) 3 A good tie-up when there are no knots (4) 4 Fiddler with help around, needing no liquor (7) 5 Exploits that really do go beyond the pale (7) 6 "I turn to thee as some green — Turns toward sunset" (Swinnburne) (8) 7 They decrease one's shabby habits (5) 8 Namely, any mill on the result of shift work (8) 13 Act apart—it's for the good of all (8, 3, 14) 14 Fix the forger; but send for him, nevertheless, if in a jam (8) 16 One closely concerned with beat movements and pastoral scenes (9) 18 You can receive his services perhaps, but never put paid to them (7) 19 A veto on matutina tidiness? It mechanical advantage (4) 21 The last day in the year (8) 22 On the 1st of January (8) 23 A day in the year (8) 24 A day in the year (8) 25 A day in the year (8) 26 A day in the year (8) 27 A day in the year (8)



Chess

By S.V.R.

KORCHNOI'S VICTORIOUS MARCH

THIS year's Beverwijk tournament, the 30th of the series and the strongest yet as regards quality and number was notable, as already reported in the S & P dated March 3, 1968, for the brilliant victory of the USSR grandmaster V. Korchnoi. Not only the fine score, but also the way in which collected them merited admiration. He won his first 8 games in a row against a formidable array of players like, Padevsky, Matanovic, Bobotsov, Ivkov, Ree Karakiaic, Rossolimo and Tal—the climax and all grandmasters except Ree and Karakiaic—3 points ahead of his nearest rivals. Then he slowed down taking a sort of rest with a 15-move draw against Donner, only to resume his winning course in the next two rounds against Ciric and Van Geet. At this stage a 1 point was sufficient to put him as victor, but this eluded when he lost to Portisch in round 12 by bad play. With 3 rounds to go this gave a theoretical chance to Tal, with 7½ points to catch Korchnoi (10½) if the latter lost all the three games. This, however, did not happen. With a comfortable lead, he took easy draws of less than 16 moves against Gheorghiu, Hort and Langueg. Despite these short draws, his dour fighting qualities were apparent when his 1st, 2nd and 4th round games ran to 106, 66 and 60 moves respectively—quite enough to tire any player after the 4th round.

The organisers had made special efforts to secure as strong an entry as possible. There were 12 grandmasters, 8 internationals and only one player without an international rank viz the Dutch champion, M. Ree, who incidentally obtained the norm for international master by his score of 7½ points in this event.

I give below 3 wins by Korchnoi showing his versatility of style in the first, the presence of Bs of opposite colours didn't mean any drawing chances.

Game No. 660

Sicilian Defence

White: Korchnoi Black: Bobotsov
1 PK4.PQ4; 2 NKB3.PQ3; 3 PQ4.PxP; 4 NxP.NKB3; 5 NQB3.PQR3; 6 BQB4.PK3; 7 PQR3.BK2; 8 BR2.C.O.; 9 BK3(a); PQN4; 10 PKN4.BN2; 11 PB3.NB3; 12 RKN1.NQ2; 13 PN5.N(Q2)K4; 14 PB4.NxN; 15 BxN.NB3; 16 RN3.NxB; 17 QxN.BQB3(b); 18 PKR4.PQR4; 19 PB5.PN6; 20 NK2.KR1(c); 21 BPxP.BPxP; 22 BxP.BN4; 23 QK3.PxP; 24 PxP.BxN; 25 KxB.QB2; 26 QQB3.QxQ; 27 RxC.QB5; 28 BQ5.QRK1; 29 RR1.RB7+; 30 RQ3.BQ1; 31 KB4(d).BN3; 32 KN5.RQN1; 33 KR4.BQ5; 34 RQN3.R(N)KB1; 35 PB1.BB4; 36 KxP.PN3; 37 PQR4.R(7); 38 BQ3.BB7; 39 PQR5.BxP; 40 PB6.BB7; 41 KR5.PR4; 42 RN7.RB6; 43 PR7.BxP and resigns.

(a) C.O. is usual; Black's best reply is ... Nf3; (b) ... Qf6 with about equal chances.

(c) A necessary sacrifice to the post ...

The 2nd is an open game in the French defence in which Korchnoi as Black pushed aside the US grandmaster with ease.

Game No. 661

French Defence

White: Rossolimo Black: Korchnoi
1 PK4.PK3; 2 PQ4.PQ4; 3 NQ2.PQB4; 4 KPxP.KPxP; 5 KNB3.PQR3; 6 PB4.NKB3; 7 BK2.NB3; 8 O.O.BPxP; 9 PxP.NxP; 10 NN3.BK2; 11 KNxP.O.O; 12 BB3.BB3; 13 RK1.PQR4; 14 NxN.PxN; 15 NQ4.BN2; 16 NN3(a).RN1; 17 BxN.PxB; 18 BB4.RB1; 19 QQ2.PQ5(b); 20 QxRP.RB7; 21 QxQ.RxQ; 22 QRQ1.PR3(c); 23 BK5.BxB; 24 RxB.PQ6; 25 PKR3.BR3; 26 RQR5.RQ3; 27 RQ2(d).BB5; 28 RQ1.PQ7(e); 29 RxB.PxR; 30 NxR.RxN; 31 PQN3.BK3; 32 PB3.PN4; 33 KR2.KN2; 34 KN3.KN3; 35 RR6.PR4; 36 PN4.PR5+; 37 KR2 and resigns (f).

(a) Inviting 16 PR3 when 17 NB3 would cost Black a P.

(b) A fine P sacrifice to get his QP further advanced. If 20 QRQ1.QQ4; 21 PB3.PR5; 22 NxP.QxP etc threatening KRQ1 next.

(c) White threatened 23 NxP.BxN; 24 RxB!

(d) To protect his QNP, but Black's rejoinder forces this R back.

(e) Not 27 BxN; 28 PxP.PQ7 because of 29 R(5)R1 with sufficient defence. Now he threatens 29 BxN followed by RB8. White has to give up a piece.

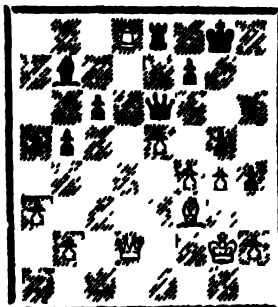
(f) White K would be in a mating net after KB4-B5 and BQ4.

Finally an aggressively played game with a neat finish.

Game No. 662

Q.G.D.

White: Korchnoi Black: Ciric
1 PQ4.PQ4; 2 PQB4.PK3; 3 NQB3.NKB3; 4 BN5.BK2; 5 PK3.O.O.; 6 RB1.PKR3; 7 BR4.PQN3; 8 BxN.BxB; 9 PxP.PxP; 10 PKN3(a).BK2; 11 BN2.PQB3; 12 KNK2.NQ2; 13 O.O.NB3; 14 NB4.BQ3; 15 QNK2.BN2; 16 QR4.PQR4; 17 KRQ1.RK1; 18 NQ3.NK5; 19 NB3.NxN; 20 RxB.RQB1; 21 PQR3.QQ2; 22 QN3(b).BB2; 23 NK5.BxN; 24 PxP.PQN4; 25 PB4.QN5; 26 RQ2.PR4; 27 PK4.PxP; 28 BxP.PKR5; 29 BB3.QN3; 30 PN4.QRQ1; 31 QQ1.RxR; 32 QxR.QK3; 33 RQ3.QB5; 34 KN2.PN4; 35 RQ8.QK3 (see diagram); 36 PB5(c); QxKP; 37 QxP+KB1; 38 QR5+; KK2(d); 39 QxP+KB1; 40 PB6.QxNP+; 41 KR3. Resigns.



- (a) 10 BQ3 is a good alternative.
- (b) Not 22 BxP? PQN4! and Black wins a piece.
- (c) The winning move.
- (d) On 38... KN1; 39 PB6! is decisive.

COMPETITIONS

Qe6ch, Kf8, 8 Qf6ch, Ke8, 9.Ng6, Qg2, 10.Kd6, Qh2ch; 11.Ne5.Qh7, 12.Qe6ch, Kf8, 13.Nd7ch, Kg7, 14.Qf6ch, Kg8, 15.Qf8 mate R K John (Chandigarh) has sent the first correct entry. V. Jagannatha Rao (Secunderabad), S S Sardesai (Poona), R Narayanasamy (Vellore) and A G Washington (Tirumayam) have also sent entries.

Solution to Problem

No. 495. Qg4, 496. BC7, 497 Nd5; 498. f6.

Competition No 389

Black (12)



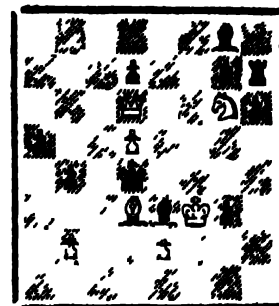
White (10)

Black to play and win
(2K1r3 1pp2p2, p2p1B1p, 3b1Nq1; 1P4p1; 2QB1pP1, P4R1P, 7K)
Entries should reach me by August 17.

Problem No. 503

G. Heathcote
(1924)

Black (10)



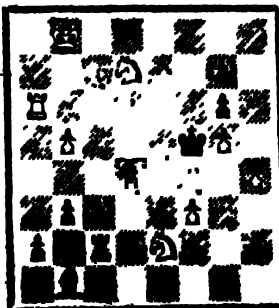
White (7)

Mate in three.
(5b1; 3p2p; 3Q2Np; p2P4; 1p1k4; 3BbKp1; 1P2P2; 8).

Problem No. 504

H. D. O. Bernard
(1918)

Black (8)



White (10)

Mate in three.
(2K1r3 1pp2p2, p2p1B1p, 3b1Nq1; 1P4p1; 2QB1pP1, P4R1P, 7K)

Q: Will I pass in the coming examination of Chartered Accountants? How long will the present state of affairs continue? Will I study further and when will I settle down in life? General nature of horoscope relating to my future and health? Will I marry a beautiful and good bride?—A.C.S., Ludhiana

A: You may pass in the Chartered Accountants Examination. The present unsatisfactory state of affairs may continue till the end of 1968, with some relief from then onwards. Further studies too appears likely. You may settle well in life by 1970. Your health and the future prosperity appear good. You may marry a good bride later this year.

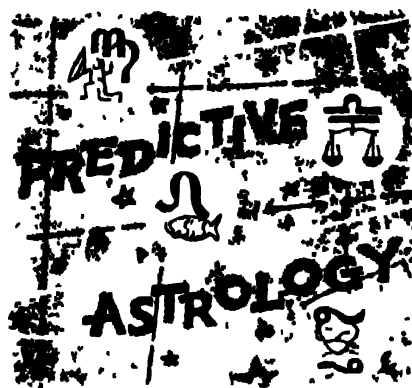
Q: How will my future be? Will we suffer financial difficulties in our life time? How many children will we have? What will our first child be? When can I expect a promotion? Will it be for the better or worse? Will there be any setback in my wife's health? Will my wife continue her job till she retires?—C.R.D., Coimbatore.

A: I think your wife's and your horoscopes are good. It appears you are leading a comfortable life now. I do not know why you are doubtful about your future. You may not have financial troubles. You may have two or three children. Your first may be a male child and the second a female. You may expect your promotion before the end of this year. No change in job and no transfer at present. There may not be any setback in your wife's health now or in the future. She may continue in her job till retirement.

Q: What about my health, education and wealth? In which line will I be successful, in Government service or some other line? When will I complete my studies? Any foreign training or tour? Will I have my own car and a house? Parents health and promotion? Year of marriage and about the bride?—K.K.J., Tawi.

A: Your health may be normal throughout. You may obtain two degrees. You may be well off; probably in the judicial line. You may be in Government service and later may enter politics and become a minister. You may have to study for another decade. You may go abroad to specialise in some subject when you are 24 or 25 years old. You may have your own car and house in your middle age. Your parents health appear normal. You may marry a pretty girl from a high class family when you are 24. Your married life may be happy.

Q: General nature of horoscope relating to health, longevity, wealth? Will I pass the coming examination with very high marks? How long will I study? When will I settle down in life?—A.C.S., Ludhiana.



By "VIRGOAN"

A: Your sister's horoscope seems to promise a very good life for her. Her health and length of life appear good. She may pass the examination creditably. She may obtain a degree. She may marry when she is 24 or 25 years old. Her husband may be well educated. He may be a very rich man. Her married life may be very happy. Her father's health appears to be good. Her father may get a promotion late in 1968 or early in 1969.

Q: Have I any future in politics? Will my plan to convert my lands into housing plots succeed? Will I go abroad? When will my litigations conclude? Marital life?—K.V., Vadamdupet.

A: You may not have a good future in politics. Your plan to convert your lands into housing schemes may not be successful. No foreign tour is indicated. You may be freed of your worries only in 1975.

Q: How is the chart in general? Will there be any promotion in my present profession or change in the future? Which year will I get my B.A. degree? If I appear for the examination will I pass? In how many languages will I get degree? From which direction will I get my wife? Will she be an educated and beautiful bride? Is there any chance of getting financial assistance by her? When will I get married? Children? Will she be from among my relatives? Will I lead a luxurious life having my own house and car? Is there any chance of moving from my native place? In which profession will I shine?—V.P., Gurusampalayam.

A: The chart appears normal. You may continue to be an agriculturist and money lender but will not obtain your education. Your future may be bright. You may get a degree in 1975 after which you may be a teacher or a doctor.

Q: General nature of horoscope relating to health, longevity, wealth? Will I pass the coming examination with very high marks? How long will I study? When will I settle down in life?—A.C.S., Ludhiana.

You may have many children. It may lead a luxurious life. If you take to law you may do well.

Q: I have three daughters, but 1 son. Will I get a son? If so when? Will I get a promotion in the near future? Will I get a job abroad if apply? When will I have my own house? When will my brother get married? My wife's health? Health and longevity of my mother?—S.S., Madras.

A: You may get a son in 1969. You may get promoted in 1969. You may get a job abroad if you apply during 1969-70. You may purchase a house in 1969-70. Your brother may be married by the end of 1968 or early 1969. Your wife may suffer from petty ailments. Longevity of mother appears good.

Q: When will I get married? So say I will remain a bachelor? Is it so?—K.V.N.M., Pallipalayam.

A: You may marry late in life, probably this September. Do not lose heart.

In this Column, "Virgoan" will answer queries on horoscopes, etc., submitted to him (through SPORT & PASTIME). This facility is available only to direct subscribers and other readers of SPORT & PASTIME who purchase their copies regularly through news agents. In sending in their queries, they should send a certificate from the news agent to the effect that they are regular purchasers of SPORT & PASTIME and direct subscribers should quote their subscription number. Anonymous communications will not receive attention.

Queries should be accompanied by horoscopes and the charts must be either in Tamil or English or in Devanagari script. Mere date of birth is not sufficient.

Every effort is being made to publish the answers to readers' queries in the earliest possible issue. But it is not possible to have them published in the very next week after the queries are received.

All correspondence should be addressed to "Virgoan", c/o The Editor, SPORT & PASTIME, Mount Road, Madras-2.

SOLUTION TO CROSSWORD No. 270

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